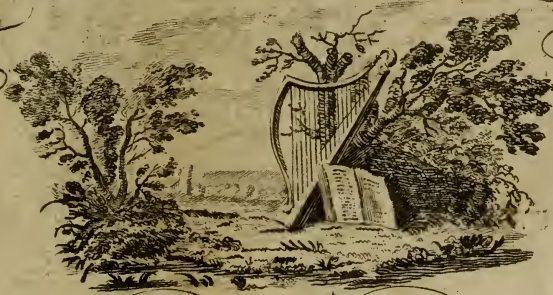




THE
Hibernian Magazine
OR COMPENDIUM (of
Entertaining Knowledge
Containing
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the most Curious & Useful Subjects in every Branch
OF
Polite Literature

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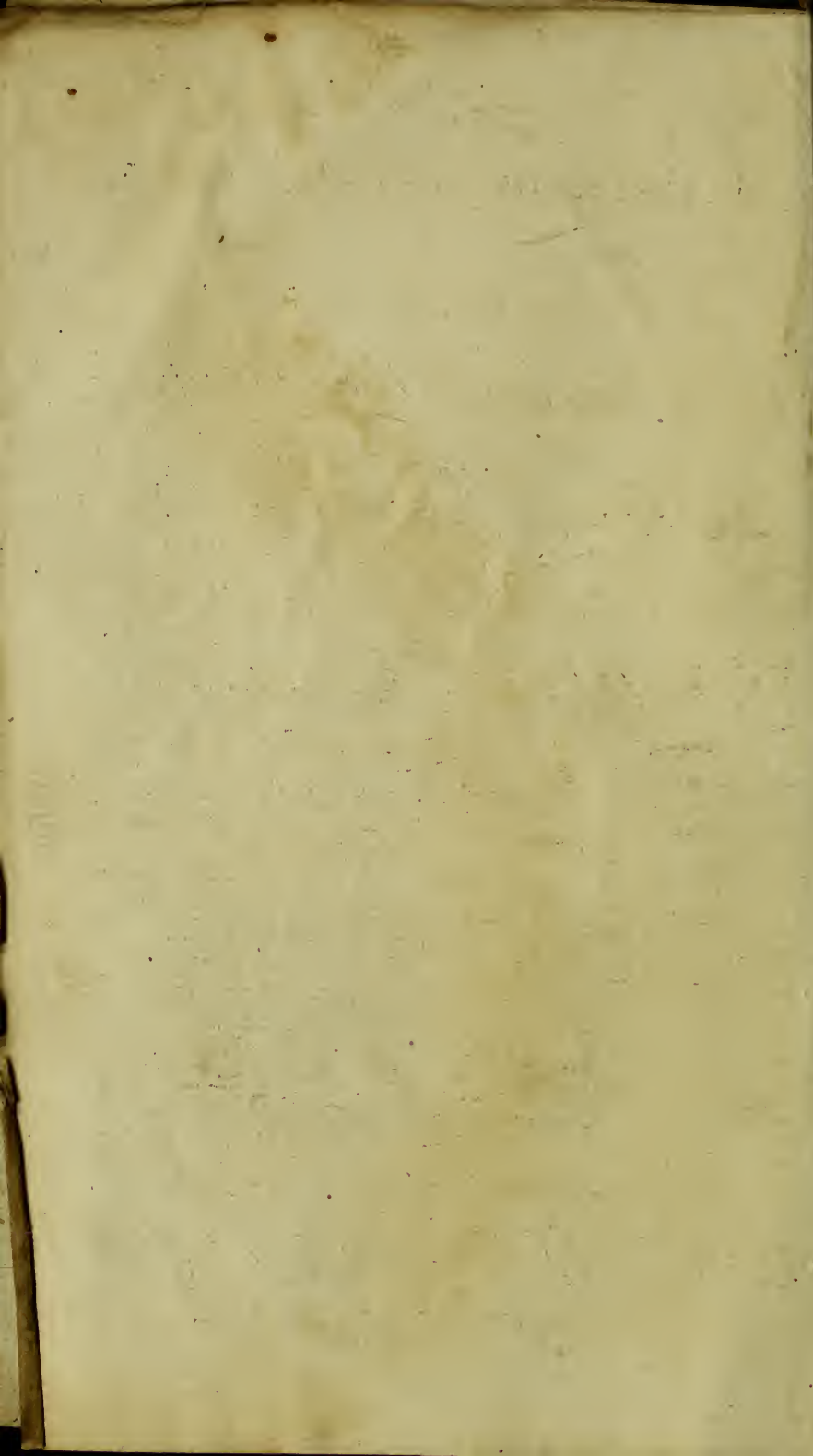


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HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

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Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For JANUARY, 1783.

Memoirs of Mr. Kemble, with a striking Likeness of that celebrated Theatrical Performer.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

NO one, perhaps, of his profession has been more universally the topic of discourse, and subject of admiration, than Mr. Kemble. What is the reason, that the moment our understanding bows to the open display of a man's public talents, our curiosity should begin so bulily to pry into the retired scenes of his private life? Severe moralists may answer, that while Reason adores the sacred fire of public fame, Envy throws up the embers of private action, in hopes that she may at least dim the lustre of the blaze. Sometimes this may be a true reply; in my case it is not; or if it were, yet these very embers may serve only to feed the flame: the man, in whom private worth unites itself to public abilities, has a double claim upon us, for our esteem and admiration; and I feel infinite pleasure from the prospect of the memoirs I have undertaken to write, when I reflect, that the gentleman I am to speak of is truly of this description. My information is drawn from the purest sources, from his fellow collegians abroad, and from his contemporaries at home.

Mr. Kemble was born in Lancashire, and placed very young at the celebrated Roman Catholic academy in Staffordshire; where he shewed so early, and uncommon a taste for letters, as induced his father to send him to the English college in the

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university of Douay, in order to his being qualified for one of the learned professions. Mr. Kemble did not for some time make any figure in the schools; he was, however, from his admission in the university, noted for the happiness of his memory, and a talent, that indeed gave an early promise of his present excellence, I mean his delivery; for which he was already so much admired, that though nobody ever went to hear the speeches of any other student, yet the whole body of fellows and professors constantly crowded the hall whenever Mr. Kemble was to pronounce an oration. The intervals he snatched from necessary studies, our hero dedicated to the perfecting himself, and the most promising of his companions, in the tragedies of Cato and Julius Cæsar, in which, his representations of Cato and Brutus were thought master pieces. The time at last arrived for Mr. Kemble to lift himself into a more honourable celebrity. The poets were put into his hands. His earliest compositions were approved by all, and a latin eclogue he wrote on the death of the late king of France, did his college, as well as himself, great credit; for it was allowed to be the most elegant piece the university produced on that occasion. In the height of his academical reputation, Mr. Kemble forsook his studies, and returned to England.

After some time spent in deliberating on what employment he should choose for himself, natural inclination, not to men-

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tion

tion the example of his sister, Mrs. Siddons, then playing with Mr. Younger, in the theatre-royal, in Liverpool, determined him to try his fortune on the stage.—The part he appeared in, was Theodosius in Lee's Force of Love. His first performance induced Mr. Younger to engage him for the support of the principal characters, with Mrs. Siddons. In this summer, Mr. Kemble produced a tragedy, founded on the story of the Roman general Belsharius. This piece recommended him to the friendship of the author of the life of Petrarch, to whom he soon after inscribed an elegant poem, called the "Palace of Mercury." About this time, Mrs. Siddons accepted an invitation to play at Bath, and Mr. Kemble became the hero of the theatre-royal in York.—Here he gave the town a comedy called, "Oh! it's impossible."—He next altered and revived Massinger's "New Way to pay old Debts;"—and the year after, published a small collection of verses, under the title of 'Fugitive Pieces;' he likewise tried a new species of entertainment in the theatre at York, consisting of a repetition of some of the most beautiful odes from Mason, Grey, and Collins, and the reading the tales of Le Fevre and Maria, from Sterne. His success in this arduous task, and the estimation he held in general, cannot be described more satisfactorily, than by giving an extract from the character published of him in the York Annual Register.—"With all his faults, we cannot but consider Mr. Kemble as a phenomenon in the theatrical world.—His Hamlet is, on the whole, a most masterly performance.—After this, his best characters indubitably are the Roman Actor, Bireno, and Demetrius, they are unexceptionable, inimitable.—In delivering odes, Sterne's stories, &c. he is happier than any person in our recollection."—Mr. Kemble left York to perform some nights in Edinburgh, where he was received with all the applause he merited. It was in Scotland I first saw him, and I recollect that his delivery of a lecture he composed on Sacred and Profane Oratory, while it proved him a critic in his own profession, obtained him the reputation of taste with men of letters.

It should seem that Mr. Kemble was now engaged by Mr. Daly, to play in Dublin; for in the ensuing winter I found him announced from Edinburgh, to make his first appearance at the theatre in Mock-alley, in the character of Hamlet. How he was received, and how frequently this play is repeated, every body knows. As his admired sister has in London, he has made tragedies once more the fashion in Dublin. Early in this winter,

captain Jephson's Count of Narbonne acted, in which Mr. Kemble sustained the principal character. Such are the intrinsic merits of this noble production and so successful were Mr. Kemble's efforts in seconding them, that the piece was represented thirty nights in the course of the season, and put more money in the manager's pocket than any play he has ever yet brought forward. Since Mr. Kemble's appearance in Dublin, he has performed the following extensive and laborious catalogue of parts:

Hamlet,	Roman Actor, Earl of Essex
Othello,	Earl Warwick, M. Antony,
Iago,	Horatio,
Romeo,	Osman,
Richard III.	Osmyn,
Macbeth,	Leon,
Shylock,	Alexander,
King John,	Orestes,
Morcar,	Edward the Demetrius,
Bajazet,	Black Prince, Philatter,
Beverly,	Oroonoko,
	Henry V. Achmet,

And the Count of Narbonne.

I omit his characters in comedy, for they are of very little moment, and, to say the truth, infinitely below the notice of such a performer: indeed comedy is by no means his forte. Mr. Kemble's application to the study of his profession is manifest from this list. The public testified the sense they had of his uncommon merit and assiduity by crowding to his benefit in an unexampled manner; while Mr. Daly, who deserves every thing of the town, by liberally returning him the half of his charge for the theatre, paid a very handsome compliment to his extraordinary talents. Mr. Kemble's reputation has reached the managers in London, and he is engaged to play next winter at the theatre-royal in Drury-lane.

Mr. Kemble is a natural, and an original actor. His understanding puts him in full possession of his author's spirit, and often enables him to give scenes, particularly Shakespeare's, a new and more emphatical grace, than I have ever known imparted to them by any other performer. His voice is thick, yet distinct; not powerful, yet, by skilful management, it seems generally capable of all necessary variety. His tones are least of all adapted to the expression of extreme tenderness, or violent grief; though sometimes they have reached both successfully; but oftener, the former passion raises them into a sort of whine, and the latter sinks them into a smothered and inaudible murmur. There is hardly any such thing as speaking accurately of his deportment. In the same character, it shall be free and graceful one night, and the next, confined and distort-

ed. I cannot imagine the cause of this disparity; but truth is truth, and I say of Mr. Kemble's action, that it is as graceful and as ungraceful, as any man's I ever saw in my life. His countenance is most powerful. The passions live in his features. Who can think it acting, when he expresses fear in Hamlet, courage in Henry V. joy in Sir Giles Overreach, horror in the Count of Narbonne, suspicion in K. John, jealousy in Othello, and grief in Demetrius? Here, his face amply compensates for the defect of his utterance. Who can sit unmoved, while he paints the assemblage of these raging passions in the madness of Orestes? I shall add no more; for whoever has seen him repeating Collins's Ode must know, that all I can say on this score will fall short of what he justly merits.

To spend one moment on particular characters—in Hamlet and the Count of Narbonne, Mr. Kemble seems to rise above himself; and in many others he is superior to any body else, particularly in Sir G. Overreach, Demetrius, Beverly, Orestes, Richard, Macbeth, and the Earl of Warwick. In a word, he is the best actor that has graced our stage for many years; and, which is more to his praise, his private conduct is as worthy, as his public talents are extraordinary.

A Tour through the City of Dublin and its Environs in 1782.

WITH an intention of visiting every place of note in this great metropolis, we began our tour at the Royal Hospital, at Kilmainham, early in the morning of July the 15th. 1782, being Monday morning. Our observations in our progress we committed each evening to writing, resolved to request a place for them in the Hibernian Magazine, a work universally read throughout the nation. It may appear strange to publish the description of Dublin in a work printed in this city; but if we consider that a perfect description of this capital has never yet been printed, and that few, even of the inhabitants are fully acquainted with every public building, charitable institution, &c. our admiration must change, and we shall then wonder no person has yet given an impartial account of it. It must appear admirable, if duly considered, that we shall hear people in Dublin talk familiarly of the monument in London and St. Paul's church, who never examined the many places worthy of note in this great and opulent city.

The Royal Hospital was founded by king Charles II. on the site of the monastery of St. John of Jerusalem, about one English

mile without the Western gate of the city: but by reason of the great increase of buildings, it is now just at the Western extremity of it; fifty eight acres of land were granted to this hospital, which tract is now handsomely planted, and laid out in walks, much frequented and laid out in place of this part on Sundays at the popular. The Hospital is finely situated on a high ground, near the river; it forms a rising quadrangle, within which is a court large over with grass; two walks cross each other at right angles; in the center of a handsome column supporting five globes; round three sides of this court, the lower part of the building forms an handsome piazza; above are apartments for 400 disabled and superannuated soldiers: the 4th side of the square consists of a large hall, where the men dine; and an handsome chapel; over the centre of this side is an elegant steeple and spire: The whole expence of this building was upwards of 20,000l. but at this day would in all likelihood cost three times that sum. From hence we proceeded to the gaol and court-house of the county of Dublin, making together an handsome building, with a front of hewn free-stone.

Leaving Kilmainham, we ascend Mount-Brown to James's-street, and from thence, through a lane, we arrived at the City Bason. This noble reservoir is about half a mile in circumference; round it is an handsome grass walk, with a thick, cut hedge at each side, and trees at equal distances; an handsome Chinese bridge goes over it at one end. From which we proceeded to the grand canal: This canal, when finished will doubtless be one of the finest in Europe; the sides are planted with elms for many miles, and at a small distance from the bason, there is a bridge, of one very large arch, the elegance of the architecture of which is much admired; it is adorned with a stone balustrade, like Essex-bridge, which shall be hereafter described; the banks of this canal, as well as the bason, are much frequented as public walks.

From the Canal we returned to James's-street, in which is situated the City Work-house, or Foundling Hospital; which as a building is no way remarkable, being very plain, but in size it somewhat resembles a small walled town: we here saw several hundreds of boys and girls, employed in different manufactures; they were all clad in green, with red cuffs:—The usefulness of this institution is well known; foundlings from all parts of the kingdom are received here, and it is said many are brought hither — 5320
land; yet the fund for — 1221
A 2 — 536
ity, — 629

raised by a tax on Dublin only; the number maintained on this foundation at the beginning of this year was about 5200, including young children at nurse.

We then proceeded to the Hospital for lunatics and idiots, founded by Dean Swift, called St. Patrick's Hospital: this building has an handsome front of hewn stone; but as it is enclosed by an high wall, it appears not to advantage to the street; 38 are maintained on the foundation, and 12 more are received and kept here at private expence.

Near this Hospital stands Stevens's Hospital, a large quadrangular building; with a cupola over the center of one side. This charitable building was founded at the expence of Dr. Stevens, whose sister lived many years in the Hospital as house-keeper and manager; at their deaths they both left their fortunes to support it: it is capable of containing 300 beds for sick people; but from the insufficiency of the fund, the present number is but 91.

The parish church of St. James is a plain, neat building, but no wise remarkable for grandeur.

In this street is likewise situated the soldiers infirmary, a large building, convenient for the purpose.

Leaving James's-street, we proceeded to Thomas-street, in which is situated the parish church of St. Catherine. This is a modern structure built in 9 years, from 1760 to 1769: the North side forms the principal front, in the center of which is the great entrance; this front is by many esteemed a piece of perfect architecture, being of hewn-stone, adorned with many Corinthian pilasters, between which are two series of windows, adorned with rustic work; the roof is partly concealed by an handsome balustrade; the steeple of this church remains yet unfinished; the inside is plain, yet very neat and elegant.

The parish of St. Catherine is of such vast extent, that were one tenth of the inhabitants of the established religion, a much larger church would not contain them; but many of them are of the Romish religion.—The Romish chapels are very numerous in this part of the city; but we did not visit any of them; in general, they seem to be good, plain buildings, but all of them very large. The greatest part of the parish of St. Catherine is in the liberty of Thomas-court; a large district of Dublin, independent of the civil jurisdiction of the city: it is governed by a seneschal, appointed by the earl of Meath, and a grand jury; the courts hold courts-leet, as in other

parishes, proceeded to Meath-street, where we viewed the new Quaker's meeting-house, built in 1777, at the expence of about 1600l. it is an elegant, plain building; the windows and doors adorned with hewn stone; the inside is very neat, with galleries over three sides, supported by seven handsome columns. The Quakers in this large city form but one congregation, though they have another meeting-house in a distant part of the city.

Leaving Meath-street, we continued our walk through the Coombé, where we passed the Meath-hospital, founded for the relief of the sick poor in the earl of Meath's liberty; this is an handsome building, with a front of hewn stone.

The next building of note we came to was the Weaver's-hall; an handsome building of brick, with a gilt, pedestrian statue of the late king, over the entrance.—Adjoining this building is an Alms-house for reduced weavers.

The parish church of St. Luke is situated at a distance from the street, from whence is a long straight walk, with trees on each side; there did not appear elegance enough in this building to induce us to pay it a visit, but I remember it has no steeple.

From St. Luke's, we proceeded to the cathedral church of St. Patrick, a large venerable building, in the gothic style. This cathedral was built in 1190, the steeple in 1370, and a very tall spire erected thereon, in 1750. Like other gothic cathedrals, this church is built in the form of a cross; and is of great extent, containing, besides the cathedral, properly so called, the parish church of St. Nicholas without, and a church for French Protestants. In the great ayle leading from the western extremity to the entrance of the cathedral are several very fine monuments; of which that erected a few years ago to the memory of Dr. Smith, archbishop of Dublin is the most remarkable; it consists of a large urn of white marble, on an handsome pedestal, under a canopy supported by pillars of white marble, and a black back-ground. The famous Dean Swift's monument is likewise here. By 197 steps we ascended the steeple of this church; from whence we had a fine view of the city, and country circumjacent: on this steeple is an octagonal spire, about 100 feet high, making on the whole, at least 250 feet. The city, from the top of St. Patrick's, appears of vast extent, perhaps one third of the size of London and Westminster, and about three times the size of Bristol: the neatness of the blue slating, with which the houses are universally covered, gives the whole a very beautiful appearance; but the want of steeples in different

different parts of the city, is here very conspicuous. The situation of this church is very low, with regard to the rest of the city; which takes off much of the grandeur of its very tall steeple and spire.

From the church we proceeded to the palace of St. Sepulchre, the seat of the archbishop of Dublin, (having past the Deanery house now rebuilding). This is a large Gothic building, of a mean appearance to the street, but very elegant within. This part of Dublin is a liberty, under the archbishop, independent of the civil government of the city.

The church of St. Kevan is a neat building, without a steeple; it is a chapel of ease to the parish church of St. Peter. St. Peter's parish is of such prodigious extent, though there are two churches in it, two or three more seem much wanting: it seems very strange, that the many nobility and gentry in this parish have not built a church among the new buildings east of Stephen's-green.

The parish church of St. Peter, in Aungier-street, is a large, plain building, not remarkable for elegance of architecture; like most of the churches in this city, without a steeple.

From hence through York-street, (entirely rebuilt within a very few years, in a regular and superb manner) we proceeded to Stephen's-green, without doubt the finest square in Europe; being about a mile in circumstance, and containing an area of about 25 acres. The houses in this square are in general very superb, but a want of uniformity is visible. The gravel walks round the green are shaded with trees of a stately growth, and very thick foliage; within these walks is a beautiful level lawn, in the centre of which is an elegant equestrian statue of his late majesty. The walks of this Green are much resorted to by the principal inhabitants of the city.

From hence we proceeded to the Magdalen Asylum for penitent prostitutes, conducted after the plan of that in London, but on a much less scale.

Leaving the Magdalen house, we continued our walk to Merriion-square; which if ever completed according to the plan, will without doubt, equal any thing of the kind in the British empire. The North side of this square has been finished several years in the highest taste, forming a long row of stately houses, lofty and uniform, carried on with hewn stone as far as the first floor, the upper part of brick.

One front of the palace of his grace of Leinster, with an handsome lawn, forms great part of another side of this square.

This superb building is entirely of hewn stone, containing a range of 311 windows in each of the three stories; the principal front, highly adorned with rustic work is concealed from Kildare-street by an high wall; but the front towards Merriion-square is open to view; an handsome lawn, planted with shrubs, lies between the square and the house. The apartments are noble, and highly finished. The situation of the house is such as justly entitles it to assume that inscription on one front of Buckingham-house in St. James's-park, *rus in urbe*. From the windows is a fine prospect of the harbour, and the fine improvements contiguous.

Leaving the palace of Leinster, we surveyed several elegant buildings belonging to different noblemen and gentlemen; but to particularize any, where all have shewn such exquisite taste, would be unjust; and to pretend to describe all, would far exceed our abilities; and doubtless so long a repetition would tire rather than amuse the reader. Every street in this neighbourhood is elegant, superb, and regular; this part being the residence of many of the nobility and principal gentry of the kingdom. Stephen's-green, Merriion-square, and a great number of very grand streets in their vicinage, lie in the parishes of St. Peter and St. Anne; yet it is very surprising, that though such an exquisite taste is shewn in the private buildings, the churches of both these parishes are without steeples.

(To be continued.)

A general Bill of all the Christenings and Burials in and about London, from Dec. 9, 1781, to Dec. 10, 1782.

Christ. Buried.

IN the 97 parishes within			
the walls,	—	999	1333
In the 17 parishes without			
the walls,	—	4847	3821
In the 23 out-parishes in			
Middlesex and Surry,	—	7242	8330
In the 10 parishes in the			
city and liberties of			
Westminster,	—	4013	4434
Total males and females,	—	17101	—
Total males and females,	—	—	17918
Males,	—	8808	9131
Females,	—	8293	8787
		17101	17918
Decreased in the burials this year,			2791
Whereof have died,			
Under two years,	—	—	5320
Between two and five,	—	—	1221
— Five and ten,	—	—	536
— Ten and twenty,	—	—	629

Between Twenty and thirty,	—	1479	Rising of the lights,	—	—
Thirty and forty,	—	1816	Scald head,	—	—
Forty and fifty,	—	2164	Scurvy,	—	5
Fifty and sixty,	—	1777	Small pox,	—	636
Sixty and seventy,	—	1515	Sore throat,	—	5
Seventy and eighty,	—	970	Sores and ulcers,	—	10
Eighty and ninety,	—	425	St. Anthony's fire,	—	—
Ninety and a hundred,	—	53	Stoppage in the stomach,	—	9
A hundred,	—	6	Surfeit,	—	—
A hundred and one,	—	2	Swelling,	—	1
A hundred and two,	—	1	Teeth,	—	496
A hundred and three,	—	1	Thrush,	—	82
A hundred and four,	—	1	Tympany,	—	—
A hundred and five,	—	1	Vomiting and looseness,	—	3
A hundred and nine,	—	1	Worms,	—	12

Diseases.

Abortive and still-born,	—	566	Bit by a mad dog,	—	1
Aged,	—	1193	Broken limbs,	—	—
Ague,	—	5	Bruised,	—	—
Apoplexy and sudden,	—	276	Burnt,	—	26
Asthma and phthisick,	—	228	Choaked,	—	—
Bedridden,	—	39	Drowned,	—	125
Bleeding,	—	15	Excessive drinking,	—	4
Bloody flux,	—	4	Executed,	—	11
Bursten and rupture,	—	13	Found dead,	—	4
Cancer,	—	58	Frighted,	—	—
Canker,	—	4	Killed by falls and several other acci-	—	—
Chicken pox,	—	5	dents,	—	67
Childbed,	—	140	Killed themselves,	—	25
Cholic, gripes, twisting of the guts,	—	6	Murdered,	—	4
Cold,	—	18	Overlaid,	—	2
Consumption,	—	4863	Poisoned,	—	2
Convulsions,	—	4333	Scalded,	—	2
Cough, and whooping cough,	—	78	Shot,	—	1
Diabetes,	—	1	Starved,	—	—
Dropfy,	—	962	Suffocated,	—	9
Evil,	—	15			
Fever, malignant fever, scarlet fever,	—				
spotted fever and purples,	—	2553			
Fistula,	—	2			
Flux,	—	34			
French pox,	—	58			
Gout,	—	52			
Gravel, stone and stranguary,	—	42			
Grief,	—	3			
Head-ach,	—	2			
Headmouldshot, horseshoehead, and	—				
water in the head,	—	16			
Jaundice,	—	67			
Imposthume,	—	6			
Inflammation,	—	193			
Itch,	—				
Leprosy,	—	7			
Lethargy,	—	2			
Livergrown,	—	56			
Lunatic,	—	170			
Measles,	—				
Miscarriage,	—	109			
Mortification,	—	73			
Palsy,	—	17			
Plurisy,	—	7			
Quinsy,	—				
Rash,	—	7			
Rheumatism,	—	1			
Rickets,	—				

Casualties.

Total 283

A Description of six Islands, discovered by some Russian Navigators.

[From Mr. Coxe's "Account of the Russian Discoveries between Asia and America."]

AYAGH is about a hundred and fifty versts in circumference: it contains several high and rocky mountains, the intervals of which are bare heath, and moor ground; not one forest tree is to be found upon the whole island. The vegetables seem for the most part like those which grow in Kamtschatka. Of berries there are found crow or crane-berries, and the larger sort of bilberries, but in small quantities. Of the root of burnet, and all kinds of snake weed, there is such abundance as to afford, in case of necessity, a plentiful provision for the inhabitants. There is only one rivulet upon the island. The number of inhabitants cannot sufficiently be ascertained, because the natives pass continually from island to island in their baidars.

"Kanaga stands west from Ayagh, and is two hundred versts in circumference. It contains a high volcano, where the natives

tives find sulphur in summer. At the foot of this mountain, are hot springs, where in they occasionally boil their provision. There is no rivulet upon this island; and the low grounds are similar to those of Ayagh. The inhabitants are reckoned about two hundred souls.

Tschetchina lies eastward about forty versts from Kanaga, and is about eighty in circumference. It is full of rocky mountains, of which the Biclara Sopka, or the white Peak, is the highest. In the valley there are also some warm springs, but no rivulet abounding in fish: the island contains only four families.

Tagalak is forty versts in circumference, ten east from Tschetchina; it contains a few rocks, but neither rivulets with fish, nor any vegetable production fit for nourishment. The coasts are rocky, and dangerous to approach in baidars. This island is also inhabited by no more than four families.

Atchu lies in the same position, forty versts distance from Tagalak; and is about three hundred in circumference, near it is a harbour, where ships may ride securely at anchor. It contains many rocky mountains, and several small rivulets that fall into the sea, and of which one running eastwards abounds in fish. The roots which have just before been mentioned, and bulbs of white lilies, are found there in plenty.

Amlach is a mountainous island, standing to the east more than seven versts from Atchu, and is also three hundred in circumference. It contains the same number of inhabitants as Atchu, has a commodious haven, and produces roots in abundance. Of several small rivulets there is one only which flows towards the North, that contains any fish. Besides these, a cluster of other islands were observed stretching farther to the East, which were not touched upon.

The inhabitants of these six islands are tributary to Russia; they live in holes, dug in the earth, in which they make no fires, even in winter. Their cloaths are made like shirts, of the skins of the guillimot and puffin, which they catch with springes. Over these, in rainy weather, they wear an upper garment, made of the bladders, and other dried intestines, of seals and sea-ions, oiled and stitched together. They catch cod and turbot with bone hooks, and eat them raw. As they never lay in store of provision, they suffer greatly from hunger in stormy weather, when they cannot go out to fish; at which time, they are reduced to live upon small shell fish, and sea-wrack, which they pick up upon the beach, and eat raw. In May

and June they kill sea otters in the following manner: when the weather is calm, they row out to sea in several baidars; having found the animal, they strike him with harpoons, and follow him so closely, that he cannot easily escape: they take sea-dogs in the same manner. In the severest weather they make no addition to their usual cloathing. In order to warm themselves, in winter, whenever it freezes very hard, they burn a heap of dry grass, over which they stand and catch the heat under their cloaths. The cloaths of the women and children are made of sea-otter skins, in the same form as those belonging to the men. Whenever they pass a night at a distance from home, they dig a hole in the earth, and lay themselves down in it, covered only with their cloaths and mats of platted grass. Regardless of every thing but the present moments, destitute of religion, and without the least appearance of decency, they seem but few degrees removed from brutes.

Human Misery, the Companion of Empire.

WHICH way soever we consider great empires, whether in their infancy, in their blooming youth, in their manhood and full strength, or in their declining age, we shall find mankind in all these several periods of time afflicted with wars, famines, bloodshed, thralldom, and devastations.

Empires are brought forth with pangs, and the first exertions of their vigour are destructive to their neighbours. Their strugglings for elbow-room are ever violent and bloody, because opinions of equality in forces, makes the first conflicts peculiarly fierce and obstinate. But their infancy, while thus fighting under their mother's wing, as it were, is notwithstanding of all the other stages of their existence, by far the most harmless and innocent.

America, contending for liberty, and hurling defiance in the face of tyranny, in every shape, is a glorious and delightful spectacle. Her present exertions are perhaps the more respectable, and not the less vigorous, that they are so young. And what are all the several laudable efforts she now makes in the various arts of war and legislation, but the maiden essays of a rising empire after political consequence and prosperity, who, by indulging in some maturer period an offensive ambition, may yet deluge in blood and misery our continent as well as her own.

Empires, like the forest oak, require so much sap and nourishment, that any thing of an inferior growth must perish in their vicinity. The destruction of others.

others, wherever they spread themselves, is inevitable. They are full, to be sure, of courage, heroic ardour, magnanimity, and of all we call virtuous, while in this early chase of glory. But, what is this renown they hunt after so greedily? It is that bubble fame, which every individual conjures up to feed his feverish imagination, as his share of that respect which is always paid to the memory of great actions. And is not even this splendid chimaera bottomed in battles, sieges, sackings, and those other but numberless effects of war, which involve humanity in every species of barbarity, outrage, and wretchedness?

Empires no sooner come to manhood, or full strength, than ruin, with giant strides, extends all round. No longer warmed with the virtuous desire of fame, the infuriate rage of domination pervades them throughout. Like tigers, or panthers, they range about for prey wantonly, and not out of hunger. They vex not here and there a city, but lay whole regions and kingdoms waste. They sometimes kill of others, or lose of themselves, twenty, forty, or an hundred thousand men in one battle. When quite debauched, and glutted with power and slaughter, then follow breach of faith, stratagems, circumventions, inobservance of treaties, oppressions, frauds, perjury, rapes, murders, burnings, and all the other monsters with which the earth is pregnant after engendering the God of war.

Having in this manner made the whole world one dismal scene of slaughter, animosity, and uproar, their robust maturity usually terminates in a variance among the principal actors of the tragedy. Who knows not that the quarrels of Sylla and Marius, Pompey and Caesar, and afterwards of Octavius and Brutus, of Sextus the son of Brutus, and then of Antony, and a thousand other sanguinary ruffians, who possess the honorary distinction of being the most successful murderers of their fellow creatures, embroiled the whole earth, harassed, wasted, and afflicted Italy, her allies and provinces, worse than any of all her former wars.

Empires, like the temple of the Philistines, always involve their inhabitants in their fall. The disorders they contract for want of action, in their declension, affect and interrupt the peace and felicity of mankind as much as the furious excursions of their youth and manhood: for whether it be in a commonwealth, or a single person, power never arrived to any very eminent height, without running in to all sorts of excesses and corruptions.

And there is never any real soundness in a system composed for action, while kept by the pressure of luxury, wealth, and usurpation at rest. The cautious Augustus, indeed, did shut up the temple of Janus, and the government of the whole devolving on a single person, the world was for a while at peace. But how long, or rather how short-lived this invaluable blessing? did not contending titles, and opposite claims, soon after cover Italy and the provinces with civil arms; and could any species of war be more destructive and terrible than the cruelty, profusion, lust, riot, and rage of that infamous succession of wretches who filled the imperial throne, and were at once the scourge and opprobrium of humanity.

Empires in decrepit age do not, like natural bodies whom time has weakened and wasted, fall gently, and by insensible degrees. No, this mighty fabrick, the parts of which are strongly cemented at first, endure many shocks, storms, disasters, and attempts, before their final catastrophe is brought on. It was above fourscore years before all that vast combination of barbarous power which assailed the Roman common-wealth prevailed; and during this bloody period, they suffered more miseries than they themselves had felt, or than they had made others feel, in the whole duration of their dominion. The horrors and devastations which mankind then saw and shared, are not to be numbered or described. While these fierce, savage, and insatiable invaders were heaving at and subverting that enormous fabrick which had stood so many ages, and whose foundations were so deeply laid, the whole earth was convulsed, and all the kingdoms of the world, more or less involved in the desolation that ensued.

Anecdote of the Dey of Algiers.

WHEN Lord Hume commanded in Gibraltar, the Algerines had taken and detained an English ship; he therefore dispatched Mr. Popham, as an ambassador to the Dey, to demand the restitution of the vessel, and if he did not comply with this request, to assure him, that he would bombard the place. "Pray, sir, (said the Dey) if that be the case, what might be the expence to England to do this?"—"Why, sir, (replied Popham) about 50,000l."—"Well, Sir, (says the Dey) if that be the case, make my respects to lord Hume, and tell him, I will burn it for half the money!"

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from Page 677 of our Appendix for 1782.)

Life of Dr. Thomas Sydenham.

SYDENHAM (Dr. Thomas) an excellent Physician of the seventeenth century, was the son of William Sydenham, Esq; of Winford Eagle in Dorsetshire, where he was born in the year 1624. In 1642 he was entered a commoner of Magdalen-hall, Oxford, but leaving that place when it was converted into a garrison for the use of king Charles the I. he came to London, where he fell accidentally into the company of Dr. Thomas Cox, an eminent physician, who finding him possessed of more than ordinary talents, persuaded him to apply himself to the study of physic. In pursuance of this advice, after the garrison of Oxford was delivered up to the parliament, he returned to Magdalen-hall, and entering on the physic line, was created a bachelor in that faculty the 14th of April, 1648. About the same time, subscribing to the covenant, and submitting to the authority of the visitors appointed by the parliament, he was (through the interest of his brother William, who was then colonel of a regiment of foot, and governor of Weymouth) elected fellow of All-souls college, Oxford. After he had continued there some years in a vigorous application to the science of medicine, he left the university, fixed his residence in Westminster, took the degree of doctor of physic at Cambridge, received a licence from the college of physicians, and soon acquired the highest reputation for the success of his practice, without any other enemies than those which he raised by the superiority of his conduct, the brighter lustre of his abilities, or the improvements he made in his art, and his contempt of pernicious modes, supported only by authority, in opposition to sound reason and indubitable experience.

The first treatise he published was his *Methodus; curandi Febres propriis Observationibus superfructa*, printed at London in 1666; of which a second edition, corrected and enlarged with the edition of a fifth section *de Peste, sive Febre pestilentiali*, was published in 1668. This piece was dedicated to the great Mr. Robert Boyle, to whom he wrote a Letter on the 2d of April, 1668, justifying his practice in the small-pox, and what he had said with relation to that disease in his book. He observed likewise, that, considering the methods of practice which then prevailed among both learned and ignorant physicians, it had been happy for mankind, that

either the art of physic had never been exercised, or the notion of malignity never stumbled upon; whereas it was clear to him, from all the observations he could possibly make, that, if no mischief be done either by the physician or nurse, the small-pox is the most slight and safe of all other diseases. "I have the happiness (adds he) of curing my patients, at least of having it said concerning me, that few miscarry under me; but cannot brag of my correspondence with some others of my faculty, who, notwithstanding my profoundness in palmistry and chemistry, impeach me of great insufficiency, as I shall likewise do my taylor, when he makes my doublet like a hop-sack, and not before, let him adhere to what hypothesis he will. Though yet, in taking fire at my attempts to reduce practice to a greater ease and plainness, and, in the mean time, letting the mountebank at Charing-cross pass unrailled at, they contradict themselves, and would make the world believe I may prove more considerable than they would have me. But to let these men alone to their books, I have again taken breath, and am pursuing my design of specifics, which, if but a delusion, so closely haunts me, that I could not but indulge the spending of a little money and time at it once more. I have made a great progress in the thing, and have reason to hope not to be disappointed." His second work was *Observationes Medicæ circa Morborum acutorum Historiam & Curationem*, printed in 1676. In 1680 he published his *Epistolæ responsoriæ duæ, prima de Morbis Epidemicis ab Anno 1675 ad Annum 1680, secunda de Luis Venereæ Historia & Curatione*; and, in 1682, his *Dissertatio Epistolaris ad spectatissimum & doctissimum Virum Gulielmum Cole, M. D. de Observationibus nuperis circa Curationem Variolarum confluentium, necnon de Affectione hysterica*. His *Tractatus de Podagra & Hydrope* was printed in London the year following; and his *Schedula Monitoria de novæ Febbris ingressu*, in 1686. His *Processus integri in Morbis ferè omnibus curandis* was not published till after his death. These works were written by himself in English, but translated into Latin, before they were published, by some of his friends. This worthy man was, for a great part of his life, subject to frequent attacks of the gout, which, being afterwards accompanied with the stone in the kidneys, proved fatal to him. He died at his house in Pall Mall, the 29th of December, 1689, and was interred in St. James's church, Westminster.

“ Dr. Thomas Sydenham (says Mr. Granger) who was long at the head of his profession, was a physician of great penetration and experience, and went far beyond all his cotemporaries in improving the art of physic. He took late to study, but his quick parts and great natural sagacity enabled him to make a prodigious progress in a little time. He dared to innovate, where nature and reason led the way; and was the first that introduced the cool regimen in the small pox. Hence he gave an effectual check to a distemper that has been more pernicious to mankind than the plague itself; and which had been inflamed, and rendered still more pernicious, by injudicious physicians. He carefully studied, and wrote observations upon every epidemical distemper that prevailed during the course of his practice. He had many opponents: but his constant success was a sufficient answer to all the cavils of his antagonists. He freely communicated to the world his judicious remarks on a great variety of acute and chronical distempers, and particularly on those that swept away the greatest number of the human species. What he has written on the nervous and hysteric colic, fevers, riding in consumptive cases, and chalybeates, deserves to be mentioned to his honour. He was the first that used laudanum with success, and that gave the bark after the paroxysm in agues.”

Life of Dr. Edward Synge.

Synge (Dr. Edward) the pious and learned archbishop of Tuam in Ireland, was the son of Edward bishop of Cork, and was born in April 1658, at Inishonane, of which parish his father was then vicar. He was educated at a grammar-school in Cork, and from thence was sent to Christ-church college in Oxford, where he took the degree of bachelor of arts. On his father's death he returned to Ireland, and finished his studies in the university of Dublin. His first preferment was two small parishes in the diocese of Meath; which he soon after exchanged for the vicarage of Christ-church in the city of Cork, one of the most laborious cures in Ireland. He obtained several other livings, became chancellor of St. Patrick's Dublin, and was afterwards appointed vicar-general to the arch-bishop. In 1714 he was promoted to the see of Raphoe, and, two years after, was translated to the archbishopric of Tuam. He presided over this see about twenty five years, and died at Tuam in July 1741. It is peculiarly remarkable of this worthy prelate, that he was the son of one bishop,

as hath been mentioned; the nephew of another, viz. of George Synge, bishop of Cologne in the last century; and the father of two bishops, viz. Edward bishop of Elphin, and Nicholas bishop of Killaloe.

Life of John Talbot Earl of Shrewsbury.

Talbot (John) earl of Shrewsbury, one of the bravest and most successful generals of the fifteenth century, derived his descent from an ancient and illustrious family, and was the son of Richard lord Talbot. He was born at Blackmore in Shropshire, in the reign of king Richard II. and, in the beginning of that of Henry V. was appointed governor of Ireland. In 1417 he attended king Henry at the siege of Caen; and the following year, in conjunction with the earl of Warwick, he reduced the strong castle of Damfront, and was present at the siege of Rouen; on all which occasions he distinguished himself by his intrepidity and military skill. Afterwards in the reign of Henry VI. he took the town of Laval and other places from the French; but in 1429, had the misfortune to be taken prisoner at the battle of Patay. However, in 1433, he recovered his liberty, and resuming his command in France, took a number of towns from the enemy. For these services he was, in March 1442, created earl of Shrewsbury. Some time after, he was honoured with the title of earl of Waterford, and constituted lord-lieutenant of Ireland. In 1452 he received a commission to be governor of Guienne, and immediately embarked for that province with a considerable army. He made himself master of Bourdeaux, Frontzac, Libourne, Cadillac, &c. and restored the affairs of the English in France; but attempting to oblige the French to raise the siege of Castillon, he was killed in battle, together with his son the lord viscount Lisle, in 1453. It has been observed of him, that he had been victorious in no less than forty battles and skirmishes. “ General Talbot (says Father Daniel) was one of the greatest warriors of his time, and the most able captain the English then had, who called him their Achilles. He had carried on the war in France, with a great deal of glory almost all his life long, and died at the age of eighty years, with his sword in his hand.” The earl's body was brought over to England, and interred at Whitchurch in Shropshire. An old English historian has given the following enumeration of his titles: “ John Talbot, earl of Shrewsbury, Wexford, Waterford, and Valence, lord Talbot of Goodritch and Orchenfield, lord

lord Strange of Blackmore, lord Verdon of Acton, lord Cromwell of Wingfield, lord Lovetoft of Worsope, lord Furnival of Sheffield, lord Fauconbridge, knight of the noble orders of St. George, St. Michael, and the Golden Fleece, and great Marshal to king Henry the sixth of his realm of France.

Life of Charles Talbot, Duke of Shrewsbury.

Talbot (Charles) duke of Shrewsbury, who was lineally descended from the preceding nobleman, was the son of Francis earl of Shrewsbury, and was born in 1660. He lost his father at seven years of age. Being induced to enquire into the popish religion, in which he was bred, by the discovery of the popish plot in 1679, he applied to Dr. Tillotson, afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, who soon reconciled him to the church of England: but his change of religion, it seems had not a suitable influence upon his moral conduct. Among other excellent endowments, his lordship was particularly distinguished by a very handsome person, which procuring him an easy access to the ladies, he indulged himself in some excesses with the sex. This reaching the ears of the good Dr. Tillotson, gave occasion to one of the politest and most pious letters ever penned by the excellent divine. His lordship's turn to gallantry and fine address rendered him very acceptable at the court of Charles II. and on James's ascending the throne, he gave him the command of a regiment of horse; but when that unfortunate prince broke into the constitution, he resigned his regiment, and went over to the prince of Orange. On the prince's landing in the west, he sent the earl to take possession of Bristol; and he was principally concerned in promoting the association to revenge any attempt that should be made upon his highness's person. He was afterwards appointed, with the earl of Oxford and Clarendon, to treat with the lords sent by king James to know what the prince demanded, and was primarily consulted in all the affairs of the revolution. When the prince and princess of Orange, were declared king and queen of England the earl was successively sworn of the privy council, made principal secretary of state, and constituted lord-lieutenant of Worcestershire and Herefordshire. In 1694 he was elected knight of the garter, and advanced to the dignities of marquis of Alton and duke of Shrewsbury; but, in May 1699, he resigned the office of secretary of state, on account of his ill state of health, occasioned by a fall in a fox-chace, when his

horse gave him a blow on the breast in rising, which brought on him a spitting of blood and shortness of breath. However, in October following, he was appointed lord-chamberlain of the household; but the discharge of blood increasing, he was advised by his physicians to go to a warmer climate; upon which he resigned his post of lord Chamberlain: and prepared to go abroad. This happening at the time when his friends, the earl of Oxford, the lords Somers and Halifax, were harassed by the parliament, gave a baffle to those who would not believe his illness, to represent him a deserter, who was leaving the kingdom out of cowardice. His grace spent one year at Geneva, and about three at Rome, on which his enemies gave out, that he was become a Roman catholic again; but this was so far from being the case, that he became more confirmed in the protestant religion, and even converted the earl of Cardigan and his brother from popery, while at Rome.

The duke returned to England in the latter end of the year 1705, when, meeting with a cold reception from his old friends the Whigs, he retired into the country, but was at last prevailed upon by the opposite party to come to court; and in 1710, was made lord chamberlain of the household by queen Anne, and sworn of her privy-council. He was afterwards sent ambassador extraordinary to the French court, in order to compleat the peace; but insisting on several beneficial articles of commerce; he soon perceived a coldness in that court towards him, upon which he solicited his return. In October 1713, he was lord lieutenant of Ireland. The year following, the queen, in her last illness, took the treasurer's staff from the earl of Oxford, and delivered it to the duke, so that, at the queen's death, he was lord lieutenant of Ireland, lord high treasurer of Great-Britain, and lord-chamberlain, three great employments never before in the hands of one person at the same time. His grace was one of the lords appointed by king George I. to govern the nation till his arrival, after which he was made groom of the stole and privy purse, sworn of the privy council, and continued in the office of lord-chamberlain. He died on the first of February, 1711, in the fifty-eighth year of his age. Though his conduct did not always escape such misrepresentations as are the ordinary effect of mistake or malice, yet in general, he had the good opinion of all; so that king William used to say, the duke of Shrewsbury was the only man of

whom both Whigs and Tories spoke well. Mr. Pope speaks thus of him :

“ Oft, in the clear, still mirror of retreat,
I studied Shrewsbury, the wise and great.”

History of Charles Talbot.

Talbot (Charles) lord high chancellor of Great-Britain, was the son of Dr. William Talbot, successively bishop of Oxford, Salisbury and Durham, and was born on the 3d of December, 1686. In 1717 he was appointed solicitor general to his late majesty, then prince of Wales, and in the same year was chosen member of parliament for Tregony in Cornwall. In the two succeeding parliaments he was one of the representatives for the city of Durham. On the 23 of April, 1726, he was made solicitor-general; and the 29th of November, 1733, upon the resignation of lord King, his majesty delivered to him the great seal, with the title of lord high chancellor. At the same time he was sworn of the privy council, and in December following was created a peer of Great-Britain, by the title of lord Talbot, baron of Henfol in the county of Glamorgan. His lordship, after having, for above three years, discharged the duties of his office with distinguished honour and reputation, died at his house in Lincoln's Inn-Fields, on the 14th of February, 1737, in the fifty-first year of his age, and was interred at Barrington in Gloucestershire.

The character of this great man has been already drawn in another work, from which it will not be improper to transcribe it here. “ It is a maxim indeed generally received and generally true, that difficult and unquiet times form those great characters in life, which we view with admiration and esteem. But it is remarkable, that this excellent man obtained the honour and reverence of his country at a season, when no foreign or domestic occurrences occasioned any considerable event. Therefore, as facts cannot be related, from which the reader may himself collect a just idea of him, words must faintly describe those extraordinary qualities, which combined to complete his character. And though future generations may imagine these virtues heightened beyond their true proportion, it is a suspicion not to be apprehended from the present age. Eloquence never afforded greater charms from any orator, than when the public attention listened to his sentiments, delivered with the most graceful modesty; nor did wisdom and know-

ledge ever support it with more extensive power, nor integrity enforce it with greater weight. In apprehension he so far exceeded the common rank of men, that he instantaneously, or by a kind of intuition, saw the strength or imperfection of any argument; and so penetrating was his sagacity, that the most intricate and perplexing mazes of the law could never involve and darken the truth so as to conceal it from his discernment.

“ As a member of each house of parliament, no man ever had a higher deference paid to his abilities, or more confidence placed in his inflexible public spirit, and so excellent was his temper, so candid his disposition in debate, that he never offended those whose arguments he opposed. When his merit, and the unanimous suffrage of his country, induced his prince to intrust him with the great seal, his universal affability, his easiness of access, his humanity to the distressed, which his employment too frequently presented to his view, and his great dispatch of business, engaged to him the affection and almost veneration of all who approached him: and by constantly delivering, with his decrees, the reasons upon which they were founded, his court was a very instructive school of equity, and his decisions were generally attended with such conviction to the parties, against whose interest they were made, that their acquiescence in them commonly prevented any further expence. As no servile expedience raised him to power, his country knew he could use none to support himself in it. He was constant and regular in his devotions, both in his family and in public. His piety was exalted, rational, and unaffected. He was firm in maintaining the true interest and legal rights of the church of England, but an enemy to persecution. When he could obtain a short interval from business, the pompous formalities of his station were thrown aside; his table was a scene where wisdom and science shone, enlivened and adorned with all the elegance of wit. There were joined the utmost freedom of dispute with the highest good breeding, and the vivacity of mirth with primitive simplicity of manners.

“ When he had leisure for exercise, he delighted in field sports: and even in those trifles shewed, that he was formed to excel in whatever he engaged; and had he indulged himself more in them, especially at a time when he found his health unequal to the extensive fatigues of his post, the nation might not yet have deplored a loss it could ill sustain. But though he was removed at a season of life

when



Miss C—m



The Bon Vivant

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when others but begin to shine, he might justly be said *satis et ad gloriam vixisse*; and his death united in one general concern a nation, which scarce ever unanimously agreed in any other particular; and notwithstanding the warmth of our political divisions, each party endeavoured to outvie the other in a due reverence to his memory.

"No man was ever more the delight of his country, or had a larger share in the hearts and affections of the people; and yet he never made use of any other methods to obtain it, than a constant uniform course of wisdom and virtue. The reverence he was held in for his great abilities was exceeded, if it were possible, by the love which was borne him for his diffusive benevolence and humanity. A list of one hundred and fifty persons found in his *scutrone* after his death, who were annual pensioners of his unbounded charity. And the poor of all the neighbouring villages surrounding his estate of Barrington, were, by his order, provided with physic in sickness: and the indigent aged, who were past their labour, supplied with the necessaries of life."

(To be continued.)

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of the Bon Vivant and Miss C——m.

THE reader will certainly be pleased, particularly at this jovial season of the year, to be introduced to a *Bon Vivant* of established character, such as our hero, whose company and conversation are so very agreeable, that no party, in the circle of his numerous acquaintance, think it complete unless he is present; he is likewise no enemy to a cheerful, but moderate glass, as far as it tends to exhilarate and enliven society, and promote mirth, wit, and humour.

He is descended from an ancient family, who have ever distinguished themselves for their zeal and attachment to the present reigning family; and their conduct, in a senatorial capacity, has evinced their good sense, knowledge, and powers of oratory. In this respect the *Bon Vivant* is not deficient, and, on many occasions, has assisted committees upon the most important business. In private life he is sincere and friendly; and his candid and judicious testimony upon a late trial, respecting the fatal event of a certain duel, will do him credit, and point out some traits in his private character as are not frequently to be met with.

Having given this general outline of the *Bon Vivant*, we shall now descend more minutely to his memoirs. When at school

he testified a very sprightly genius, and an uncommon aptitude in the progress of his studies, which did honour to his tutors, at the same time that it pointed out he would, when he attained maturity, shine with more than common splendour as the scholar and the gentleman. We must, however, in this place observe, that the qualifications of the latter did not, in his opinion, consist in the pageantry of dress, or the affected insignificance of a coxcomb or a macaroni; both which he heartily despised, considering modern fashions as modern follies. His garb was, therefore, as plain and simple as his manners, and which might serve as an external index to the sincerity of his professions; but notwithstanding his rustic appearance, few men are better bred, or know how to conduct themselves, upon every occasion, with propriety and address.

We may suppose that, like most young men, the early part of his life was devoted chiefly to pleasure, and that the fair sex formed no inconsiderable object of his attention. Being naturally of an amorous complexion, and of a vigorous constitution, we cannot rank amongst his virtues that of exemplary chastity: to speak ingenuously, he roamed at large amongst the then reigning *Thais's*, not thinking the loss of time, and the supercilious flattery necessary to cultivate a connection with the *demi-reps* upon the *ton* were counterpoized by their smiles, or even their favours. But more important business soon after called him from these pursuits: being elected a member of a certain great assembly, he failed not to acquit himself of the duty he owed his constituents, and to promote, according to his judgment, the welfare of his country.

The following anecdote may serve to evince the truth of this assertion. Being eagerly pressed by George S——n to assist at a dinner, which was supposed would prove the banquet of wit, humour, and reparation; he told George he could not possibly attend, as he was obliged to be in the House of C——ns that day upon an important debate.—"There is but one word there, said George, of any consequence, which the ministers always consider an excellent *bon mot* when in their favour—and that is *Aye* or *Nay*; but I am convinced, added S——n, lord N——th will not be so hard run to-day as to want you to say a *good thing* in his favour."—The Wit's *bon mot* did not, however, prevail, and the *Bon Vivant*, for once, relinquished his title, to adopt that of the *Patriot*—real or imaginary we will not pretend to determine.

Our hero's grand-father, Sir C — G — —, was a great stickler for administration, and his name was constantly found in the majority, upon all important divisions. The *Bon Vivant's* father has invariably been disposed to favour the same side, as all his speeches in the house testify; and he has in consequence filled many posts of honour and emolument. — Before the late great change in administration, he was a lord commissioner at a certain great board; but with his patrons he was displaced, and has since moved only in a private situation. Though our hero has not taken a very active or ostensible part in political affairs, we are assured he was often consulted by the late ministers, and that lord N — th was beholden to him and Mr. R — n for most of his plans of finance, and that the budget has frequently been indebted to him for part of its contents.

His sequestered scenes in rural life he chiefly passed at his villa in Essex, where we find great hospitality always reigned, with a freedom and ease that seemed to be borrowed from the plan of conviviality established by the late philosopher of Ferney. No restraint here prevailed: every guest was at liberty to act as he pleased: if he chose to breakfast in his chamber, or assist at the general tea table, it was equally agreeable. After one general round of toasts at dinner, there was no compulsion to drink more: each might retire to walk, ride, or pursue different amusements; either in the literary or any other way: in a word, every visitor might act in a manner suitable to his genius and disposition, and so little did he mind ceremony or affected etiquette, that his guests were allowed to wear their hats at table, if it suited their pleasure or convenience.

So agreeable an host, and so entertaining a companion, could not fail of having his villa, whilst he remained there, frequented by some of the most learned men, as well as the greatest geniuses of the age. Amongst these we find Dr. J — n, Mr. S — n, the late Messrs. Foote and Garrick, and many other respectable characters equally favoured by the muses.

We now approach the period when he made acquaintance with the heroine of these memoirs. Miss C — m is said to be the natural daughter of a late Irish peer of that name. Whilst he resided at Hammersmith, a very handsome widow was an inhabitant of the same village: his lordship was deeply smitten with her charms, and found means to be introduced to her. In the course of his visits he urged his passion in the most forcible manner, and in such language as flattered

the lady's vanity so far, as to induce her to believe he meant the most honourable terms. Indeed, it is generally believed, he had his waverings in his mind upon the subject, and if the widow had been possessed of sufficient fortitude to have held out a few months longer, probably she would have become lady C — m; but a misfortune that occurred during this critical period decided her fate. Her affairs were somewhat embarrassed, and one of her creditors, to whom she was considerably indebted, having learnt the state of her acquaintance with lord C — m, thought it a fine opportunity to obtain his debt, and accordingly went to the greatest extremities. — In this dilemma she was obliged to have recourse to his lordship's friendship and generosity to obtain her liberty.

Being thus thrown under great obligations to her admirer, she found it difficult to refuse him any favours he might demand — still in the persuasion that she had so great an influence over his affections, that she could at any time prevail upon him to realize his promises by the conjugal vow. Thus misled by her vanity, she yielded without ceremony, and our present heroine was the offspring of her condescension.

Miss C — m's juvenile years were passed at a capital boarding-school near Kensington, where she acquired a polite education, and as she approached maturity, displayed such charms and attractions, as naturally procured her many admirers. But her situation being at that time equivocal even to herself, many of her suitors receded after making the strictest inquiries concerning her family and connections.

Whilst she was in this situation, lord B — happened to be upon a visit to a distant relation at the boarding-school where Miss C — m was educated. He was greatly struck with her charms, and resolved, if possible, to revel in them. With this intention he found means to make a party with Miss C — m and his young kinswoman, during the Whitsun holidays, and a trip to Windsor was agreed upon.

During this tour he took an opportunity to avail himself of his knowledge of intrigue and seduction; and by administering a soporific infusion in her wine, the ravisher prevailed. Too soon Miss C — m discovered her situation, and finding herself at lord B — 's mercy, she yielded to his proposals of quitting the boarding-school, and making a retreat with his lordship into the country during the remainder of the summer.

Lord

Lord B—'s character for variety is so well known, that it will not surprise the reader, that even Miss C—m's charms fatiated him in a few months; and when he was upon the point of discarding her, which she had discovered from many hints thrown out by his lordship, she accidentally fell in company with our hero.

His address and manners were extremely agreeable to her, nor was his person less so; she thought, and was not mistaken, that his sentiments and declarations were dictated by sincerity; and she ere now entertained so contemptible an opinion of a *petit maitre*, and a self imagined *Beau garçon*, that his rustic, but rational dress, still farther pleaded in his behalf. He had learnt Miss C—m's story, and commiserated her misfortunes; he, therefore, made her such frank and ingenious proposals, as she judged it prudent to accept of.

The *Bon Vivant* has made her a decent settlement, that will always prevent her falling into distress, in case of his death prior to her's, or any other accident. Miss C—m's natural vivacity had, for some time, been greatly disturbed by the cruel, and afterwards cool treatment of lord B—; but since she has formed her present alliance, she has recovered all her natural sprightliness. Her wit and good sense go hand in hand to make her a most agreeable companion; and the *Bon Vivant* fails not to display his mirth and hilarity to keep pace with her pleasant flights and agreeable sallies.

So congenial a *tete a tete* was, perhaps, never before formed, at least we do not recollect one so entirely sympathetic, in the course of the memoirs that have fallen from our pen. We shall therefore leave the *Bon Vivant* and Miss C—m, to enjoy, without interruption, a connexion mutually engaging.

Account of the Island of Ceylon and Trincomale Harbour.

THIS island becoming an object of notice from the battle fought on the eastern coast of it, between Sir Edward Hughes and M. de Suffren on the 12th of April, we shall give a particular description of it.

The natives are of the Gentoo religion, and they call their sovereign the King of Candy, from his capital, which is situated nearly in the heart of the island. The inland parts are wholly in possession of the natives, but the Dutch were masters of the sea coasts round the island, until Admiral Hughes took Trincomale.—When our fleet under that great officer Admiral Watson was there in April and May 1775,

our men were morning and evening regaled with a fragrant odour from the trees in bloom all around the harbour. These trees were at first taken for cinnamon trees, but there are very few of these at Trincomale, the gratification they received was from the common flowering shrubs, of which the whole island is full. The hills are very high and rocky, and the soil between them a fat and red earth. The vallies are extremely pleasant, most of them being refreshed by a clear rivulet. There are also veins of black chrysal intermixed with spar and iron, and some black lead and copper ores. It also produces tin, for Mr. Thomas, a Cornish gentleman, and particularly curious in these matters, picked up during his stay, as fine a piece of that ore as ever he had seen in Cornwall. The island abounds with uncommon curiosities, particularly, the *creeping leaf*, a species of grasshopper; it is of a pale green colour, with head, legs, wings, and body, but yet in shape and appearance exactly resembles a leaf. The cinnamon is got chiefly on the west side of the island round Colombo. The *camphora* is extracted from its root, but this drug is mostly brought from Sumatra, where it is sold in small flat cakes at the enormous price of *four pounds sterling an ounce*. One pound of this genuine gum will produce one hundred pounds of such as is brought to us from the Indies after adulteration. *Coffee* grows wild, as do the trees and plants which produce *balsam capivi*, *gambogium*, *lacca*, and the *cinque-nomale*; from this last, which is little known, a balsam is extracted by distillation, excellent for the cure of paralytic numbness. There are great variety of wild and tame fowl, which are sold at a very low price: one dozen of fowls for a rupee, not quite an English half crown; 5 ducks at the same price; the bay which has many coves, abounds in fish, which are sold very cheap; the fruits are numerous, a pine apple is sold for a penny or less, and the cocoa-nuts, mangoes, jacks, bananas, &c. in proportion. Here a rupee only passes for two shillings sterling, or four schillings Dutch. Common deer and Guinea deer in great abundance; but few other horned cattle, and these very small indeed. One day six oxen were killed for the squadron, and the weight of the whole amounted only to 714 pounds, and one of them was only 70 pounds; whereas those at Madagascar weighed 6 and 700 pounds and upwards. The elephants here, when at full growth, are from twelve to fourteen feet high, and from eighteen to twenty in circumference. The tiger is also an inhabitant of Ceylon; there

there are three kinds, the largest is called the Tyger Royal, his skin is of a yellow sandy colour, shining and glossy, with long black stripes, his head and mouth very large, eyes exceedingly lively, teeth long and yellow, legs very thick, with surprizing sharp claws, and the tail perpetually in motion. The only one of this sort we ever saw in this country, was shewn in a booth at the end of Blackman street adjoining to St. George's Fields, about nine months ago. This fierce animal was as large as the largest lion we have seen, seemingly much stronger, and extremely active and playful. The woods abound with venomous insects, and snakes of an enormous length. Mr. Ives, in 1755, saw one that measured *fifteen* feet in length, and *thirty* inches in circumference; and a spider as large as a toad, with brown hair upon it, and legs as thick as a large tobacco pipe, and more than four inches long. The same gentleman killed a centipede which was more than *seven* inches long. A scorpion was brought on board the squadron, May 9th, which measured *eight* inches long from head to tail exclusive of the claws, and the shell as hard as that of a crab.

The natives are the stoutest Indians that Mr. Ives saw during some years stay in India. Their boats are hollowed trees, when small they are raised upon, and have outriggers and sails.

The Cause of the Monsoons.

There is a species of winds observable in the Indian seas within the tropics, called by the sailors monsoons, which during six months of the year blow one way; and the remaining six the other. The cause of them in general is this; when the sun approaches the northern tropic, there are several countries, Arabia, Persia, India, &c. which become hotter, and reflect more heat, than the seas beyond the equator which the sun has left; the winds therefore instead of blowing from thence to the other parts under the equator, blow the contrary way; and when the sun leaves those countries and draws near the other tropic, the winds turn about and blow on the opposite side of the compass. At the time of the shifting of these winds, the Indian seas are very subject to tempests, and navigation in them becomes very unsafe. On the coast of Coromandel the north-east monsoon blows from November to March or April, and sometimes to May, when the south-west monsoon commences. Along this coast the current generally sets with the wind, to the northward in the south-west monsoon, and to the southward in the north-

east monsoon. To avoid the dangers that too frequently happen from the shifting of the monsoon, our fleets on the Coromandel coast generally take shelter in Trincomale harbour.

Trincomale Bay and Harbour,

Are excellent for ships to put into when in distress, and perhaps better for wooding and watering a squadron than any harbour in India. The harbour very much resembles that of Portsmouth, and is almost quite land-locked, but this last circumstance in so hot a climate may be rather reckoned an inconvenience, as the free circulation of the sea breezes so necessary to refresh the men on board the ships is greatly obstructed. The trade is very inconsiderable, the sole view of the Dutch in fortifying it, and several other bays and harbours, round the island, is to prevent other nations from settling, or tradings with the natives.

Trincomale bay has several good watering places. In the harbour you are secure from every wind, the bottom is clear, there is good anchorage, 1000 sail of ships may be in it, and there are many convenient coves for careening ships. There are also two wharfs which ships of the line can lie at. Provisions are now scarcer and dearer than they were at the beginning of the last war, when Admiral Watson's squadron put in there. The land round the harbour is remarkable, but very high. The harbour is on the north side of the great bay, which is about seven miles from north to south, and about eight miles from east to west: this bay has no soundings in the middle; the chief soundings are on the south side, into which several rivers run, but none of them navigable but for boats. The point on which the fort stands, is called Flag Staff Point, it is high, steep, narrow, covered with trees, and stretches into the sea about three quarters of a mile; it terminates in a point, breaking off suddenly from its full height, perpendicularly to the sea, with a rock about the size of a ship's hull, in the sea, close to the point.—On the top of the point is a lookout-house, where a flag is hoisted when the ships are seen in the offing: by this Trincomale is known a great way at sea. To the northward of Flag Staff Point there is a spacious and safe bay called Back bay, with a smooth sandy beach and good landing every where. In the south-west monsoon ships lie safe and smooth in this bay, a clear sandy bottom, with good anchorage from seven to fifteen fathoms about a quarter of a mile to three quarters off shore. In entering the bay the rocks off Foul Point, or

or Cataris Point, must be avoided, by keeping in 15 or 16 fathom water; this point is low, even and covered with trees; when you are to the westward of Norway Island, as you run up the bay you have no soundings. Ships entering the harbour to steer clear of some dangerous rocks six feet under water, keep the white house on Osnaburgh Point two sails breadth open with Elephant fort point. The harbour's mouth is only two cable's length over, with thirty fathoms water, each point steep to, so that you may go within a ship's length of either. Having passed the entrance you come into one of the finest harbours in the world. In the middle of it is York shoal, rocks with only five feet water on them. To avoid this shoal keep Round Island a sails breadth open with Osnaburgh Point, till you bring the flag staff on Flag Staff Point upon the gap of the wood at the town; you may then run up towards the town and anchor where you please from 17 to 8 fathom.

Providence Island.

The action between Sir Edward Hughes and the French fleet, on the 12th of April, was fought off this island. It is about eight leagues from it to Foul Point, or Cataris Point at the entrance of Trincomale bay. The course north north-west, three quarters west. The coast is low and woody, and there is a fine sandy beech all the way between them. By keeping 18 to 22 fathoms three or four miles off shore, all danger is avoided.—But the coast from Providence Island to Vendelo's bay, is exceeding foul ground, and bad anchoring, and the soundings so irregular, that you shoal or deepen two or three fathoms at a cast. It is necessary to keep an offing of two or three leagues in 20 and 24 fathoms, where you are clear of all danger. This island is a white rock, it may be easily known, it makes like the sail of a sampan, one of the country vessels. Some navigators say that the ground to the northward of it continues foul for five leagues, which is more than half way towards Trincomale. The soundings on the east coast of Ceylon are extremely irregular, from deep holes in many places; for from 20 fathoms you will suddenly come into 400, fathoms; and sometimes when near the shore in 7 or 8 fathoms, you will presently find yourself in 40 fathoms.

Batacaloe,

Where Suffren refitted after the battle of April 12, is about 20 leagues from Trincomale. Poawegem to the southward of

Batacaloe, by the coast is 8 leagues distant, the land low, but up in the country are some very high mountains, one of which is called by navigators the Friar's Hood: When the Friar's Hood bears south-west half west you are off Batacaloe. This place is known by the mouth of a small river which you cannot see until you are to the northward of it; it is very narrow, turns short round to the southward, and is parallel to the beach along shore.—When the Friar's Hood bears south-west, you may edge in towards the shore, and anchor over against the river, a mile off shore in 7 or 8 fathoms water. Several cocoa trees scattered along shore, facilitate the knowledge of this place.

From Point Pedro, the north point of Ceylon, to Point Callimere or Calliamedu, the first point on the Coromandel coast, is 13 or 14 leagues; depth of water in this tract 9 or 10 fathoms. The Pagoda of Callimere in clear weather may be seen 5 or 6 leagues off. From Callimere to

Negapatnam,

the course is north 7 leagues and a half, there is good anchorage in the road in seven fathoms; the river can only receive small country vessels, and there is a bar at the mouth, which in bad weather makes the passage even dangerous for boats. From Negapatnam to

Tranquebar,

is about six leagues; you keep along shore in 6 or seven fathoms. This is the chief Danish settlement in India; the town is very neat, and the fort remarkable for its exceeding whiteness, which they take care to keep so. M. de Suffren, after a partial repair at Batacaloe, put in here in June last; but it is said the Danish governor would not permit him to remain long. Farther to the northward is

Porto Novo,

an Indian town of great trade; the Dutch have a factory here. The river is small, and is only navigable for small country vessels. The fresh water here is very bad, as several of our fleets have experienced, by its bringing on the flux. The road however is the smoothest and safest of any on the coast of the Coromandel; there is little or no current in it, the bottom is clear of danger, and there is good holding ground in 6 fathom water. Its smoothness is occasioned by the Koleron shoal to the south-east, which shelters it from the great swell that is found on every other part of this coast. Suffren before he went to Tranquebar touched here.

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from page 673 of our Appendix for 1782.)

CHUNDA Saheb, made prisoner by the Morattoes, when they took the city of Trichanopoly in 1741, was esteemed by them a prize of such importance, that they not only kept him under the strictest confinement, but rejected all the offers he made for his ransom, as much inferior to what they imagined his wealth enabled him to pay. The richest prince in Indostan never hesitates to plead poverty whenever money is to be paid; and Chunda Saheb, either unable or unwilling to satisfy their exorbitant demands remained in his confinement, corresponding for six years with his friends in different provinces, and suggesting to them the means of inducing the Morattoes to set him at liberty for a moderate sum.

The chiefs who were related to the former succession of nabobs, which ended by the assassination of young Seid Mahomed, retained their aversion to the reign of An'war-adean Khan; but they saw no one amongst themselves in the Carnatic endowed with sufficient power and reputation to attempt the recovery of the government into their own family. There existed indeed at Vandewash, a brother of Seid Mahomed, born after the death of their father, the nabob Subder Ally; but the infancy of this prince rendered him unfit to appear at the head of a confederacy: and although Mortiz Ally, the governor of Vellore, was a near relation to the former nabobs, and possessed a large domain with great treasures, yet his pusillanimity rendered him incapable of heading a dangerous enterprize, and the knowledge of his treacherous disposition destroyed all confidence in the engagements he might enter into. Of the rest, none had great reputation as generals, nor great power as princes; but, collected under a proper head, their strength might become formidable.

Chunda Saheb had made his way to the highest offices of the government by the service of his sword, and was esteemed the ablest soldier that had of late years appeared in the Carnatic. His contempt of the sordid means by which most of the Indian princes amass treasures, had gained him the affections of the whole province; and an excellent understanding contributed to make his character universally revered. The rest of the chiefs therefore concurred in regarding him as the fittest person to enter into competition

with An'war-adean Khan for the nabobship; but this testimony of their deference for some time only served to rivet his fetters more strongly; for the Morattoes increased their demands in proportion as they found the character of their prisoner rising in importance.

The wife and son of Chunda Saheb had remained at Pondicherry from the time that he was carried away by the Morattoes; and the year after that event Mr. Dupleix arrived there, appointed governor-general of the French nation in India. He treated the family of Chunda Saheb, under his protection, with great respect; and by a frequent intercourse with the wife, very soon learnt the state of her husband's affairs, and the dispositions of his relations in the province. His sagacity distinguished, in these latent principles of future convulsions, a possibility of aggrandizing his nation in India, where many causes concurred to prevent their establishments from becoming so eminently advantageous as he was ambitious of rendering them.

The English, established in Indostan many years before the French had made any settlement in the country, had confirmed in the natives a prepossession in their favour, by the punctuality of their dealings, the goodness of the commodities they imported, and above all, by the great extent of their trade; and this superiority perpetually interrupted the progress of the French commerce. At the same time the affairs of all the European colonies were controuled by the Mogul government almost as much as those of the natives themselves, who are subject to the most desperate sway; for their trade was liable to the interruption of every great and petty officer through whose district or department it passed; and in Bengal, where Mr. Dupleix had resided for a long time, there never passed a year in which the nabob did not extort large sums of money from each of the European settlements:—garrisons were maintained, and other military expences incurred, which greatly diminished the profit of the trade; but such was the high opinion of the military strength of the Indian governments, that the European troops were never employed in opposition to the will of the prince of the country. At the same time all the manufactures of India proper for the markets of Europe had, from a long succession of importations of silver, risen so much in price, and diminished so much in the goodness of the fabric, that they afforded much less profit than in former times.—The concurrence of these disadvantages

convinced Mr. Dupleix that the trade of Indostan was no longer worth the attention of France, nor indeed of any other nation in Europe. But discovering the unmilitary character of the natives, and the perpetual dissensions of their rulers, he was led to imagine, that by joining some of these competitors he might gain by conquest more advantages than any other European nation had hitherto derived from trade. He therefore determined to prosecute this plan, by giving assistance to Chunda Saheb.

These ideas probably dictated those impediments which he flung in the way of Mr. de la Bourdonnais's operations, to prevent him from employing his troops, after the capture of Madras, in other parts of India; for at that time Mr. Dupleix held a constant correspondence with Chunda Saheb in his imprisonment, and they were concerting the means of accomplishing their mutual interests. The measure necessary to be first carried into execution was the release of Chunda Saheb; and Mr. Dupleix guaranteeing the engagement, the Morattoes were at last satisfied with 700,000 rupees, and consented to furnish him with 3000 of their own troops.

With this force, and the spirit of an adventurer, he left Sattarah in the beginning of the year 1748, intending to make conquests wherever opportunity presented itself, until he should acquire, by contributions, the treasures necessary to maintain an army sufficient to attack the province of Arcot. He arrived, during the siege of Pondicherry, on the western confines of the Carnatic, and found two Rajas at war: he sided with one of them, who, betrayed by some of his officers, was totally defeated in a general battle, in which it is said that Chunda Saheb himself was taken prisoner, but that he was immediately released on producing a declaration from the king of the Morattoes, which enjoined all princes whomsoever to respect his person, on pain of incurring the resentment of the whole Morattoe nation.—The greatest part of Chunda Saheb's troops, were dispersed after this defeat, and he was left with only 300 men, when he received an invitation from the Rajah of Chitterdourg, to come to his assistance, and take the command of his army against the Raja of Bedrour. The territories of these two princes lay near the eastern confines of the country of Canara, which extends along the coast of Malabar between the rivers Alega and Cangerecora. Disasters could not depress the spirit of Chunda Saheb; he marched away, with the handful of men

he commanded, and arrived just as the two armies were ready to engage. In this battle his courage and skill were so well seconded by the troops of Chitterdourg, that he obtained a complete victory:—three thousand of the enemy's horse, after the defeat, offered their service to him, whom he took into his pay, and likewise 2500 of the troops of his ally: so that he was now at the head of 6000 men: but this force being still insufficient to attempt the conquest of the Carnatic, he found resources in the consequences of other events, which had lately happened at Delhi, and in the government of the soubahship in the southern provinces.

The Great Mogul, Mahomed Schah, who had suffered in 1739 the humiliation of laying his crown at the feet of Thamas Kouli Kan, by whom he was again reinstated in the monarchy of Indostan, continued to govern the empire with so trembling a hand, that the principal officers of his court acted in their several departments without controul: but the vizier Kimmerul-dien, who had held this office ever since the accession of Mahomed, continued inviolably attached to his sovereign.—None of the subsequent events of the government of Delhi affect immediately the present object of our narrative, until the year 1748; when an army of Afghans, from Candahar, invaded the northern provinces, under the command of Ahmed the Abdalli, so called from his tribe. This man was treasurer to Nadir Schah, when assassinated on the 8th of June 1747, in Persia; on which event he went off with all the treasure under his care, and in less than six months established himself in the sovereignty of all the provinces of Indostan ceded to the Persians in 1739, and of as large a territory on the other side of the mountains. Ahmed Schah, the eldest son of Mahomed, with the vizier, marched against the Abdalli; various encounters ensued with various success, and during a cannonade the vizier was slain by a straggling cannon ball, whilst at prayers in his tent. His death afflicted the emperor so violently, that, after passing the night in lamentations, he expired the next day sitting on his throne, in a fit brought on by the agony of his grief. The prince Ahmed, leaving the command of the army to Munnee the son of the deceased vizier, immediately returned from the army to Delhi, and was acknowledged emperor without opposition, in the month of April 1748.

The death of Mahomed Schah was in a few months succeeded by another of greater consequence to Indostan; it was that of Nizam-al-muluck, Soubah of the

Decan, who, notwithstanding his whole life had passed in the utmost intrigues, anxieties, and iniquities of oriental ambition, arrived to the uncommon age of 104 years.

He left five sons; the eldest, Ghazi o-dean, inherited all the ambition and wickedness of his father, with a more enterprising and intrepid spirit. Nizam al-muluck, when returning to the Decan, after the retreat of Nadir Schah, had obliged the weak Mahomed to confer the offices of pay-master and captain-general of the army on this son: in which posts he continued at the court, employing his power, as his father before him, against the authority of his sovereign, and soon became the patron of all the turbulent or disaffected omrahs in the empire. On the death of his father, he obtained the succession to the soubaship of the Decan from the emperor Ahmed Schah: but was too much engaged in other affairs at Delhi to proceed to this government. The second son, Nazir-jing, had once fled from his father's court, and appeared in arms against him. The father took the field; and when the two armies were near each other, confined himself to his tent so strictly, that by first making his own army believe he was reduced to the point of death by sickness, the report was likewise believed in the camp of Nazir-jing, and by Nazir-jing himself, to whom messengers were continually sent with pathetic invitations from his father, desiring to embrace him before he died. The stratagem was so well conducted, that Nazir-jing at last determined to pay the visit, and no sooner entered Nizam-al-muluck's tent than he was arrested, and put into fetters, and accompanied his father under this restraint during several months, until Nizam-al-muluck being persuaded of his contrition, accepted of his submissions, and set him at liberty; after which he was not guilty of any disobedience. The other three sons had not distinguished themselves either for good or evil, but had always remained constant attendants at their father's court.

The great men in Indostan bear great affection to their children during their infancy; but as soon as these arrive at the age of emancipation, the perpetual intrigues of an Indian court, render them, from being a consolation to their parents, the objects of their mistrust; for there are never wanting those who endeavour to engage them in parties, and even in plots: from hence it often happens, that a prince, in his latter days, lives without affection to his own sons, and gives every kind of paternal preference to his grandchildren;

and this recurs so frequently to observation, that one of the oriental poets has said, "that the parents have, during the life of their sons, such over-weening affection for their grand-children, because they see in them the enemies of their enemies." Amongst the grandsons of Nizam al muluck was one born of his favourite daughter.—This young man, called Hydayet mohy-o-dean, he had always kept near his person, and cherished with great affection, inasmuch that, immediately after his death, a report prevailed, that he had in his will not only appointed this grandson to inherit the greatest part of his treasures, but had likewise nominated him to succeed in the government of the southern provinces. It is very difficult to ascertain the authenticity of any of the written acts ascribed to the princes of Indostan, for using a seal as their signature, the impression is easily counterfeited; and this, as well as other methods of forgery, are commonly practised without scruple, whenever it is thought expedient to have recourse to them: so that we cannot determine whether the report of the request made by Nizam-al-muluck to his grandson was well grounded or without foundation: it is certain that it was generally believed.—As a feudatory to the Mogul empire Nizam-al-muluck had no right to bequeath even his treasures, much less his sovereignty.

Nazir-jing had for some time commanded his father's army, and availed himself of the power derived from his offices to oppose the pretensions of his nephew Hidayet-hohy-o-dean. He began by seizing Nizam-al-muluck's treasures, and with these prepared to keep possession of the sovereignty: he pretended, that his father had named his eldest son Ghazi-odin Khan to be his heir: and that Ghazi-o-dean Khan preferring the employment he held at the court of Delhi, had ceded to him the soubaship of the southern provinces: and that this sovereignty was confirmed to him from the throne.

Amongst other instances of the contempt with which the majesty of the emperor had been treated, the governors of provinces have of late years not only counterfeited, without hesitation, letters, orders, and patents, for the court, but had even hired men to act the part of officers invested by the Great Mogul with the power of conferring with them on the affairs of their government. These mock delegates are received with great pomp in the capital: the vice-roy or nabob humbles himself before the pretended representative, who delivers in public his credentials,

dentials, and the fictitious orders he has been instructed to enforce. These measures are practised to appease the minds of the people, who still retain so much reverence to the blood of Tamerlane, that a viceroy always thinks it necessary to create an opinion amongst them that he is a favourite with the emperor, even when he is in arms against his authority. Both Nazir-jing and Hidayet-mohy-o-dean exhibited patents from the Mogul, and produced delegates from Delhi.—Hidayet-mohy-o-dean gave out that the emperor, on appointing him to succeed to his grandfather's estates, had dignified him with the name of Mutzafa-jing, or The Invincible; by which he was afterwards distinguished. But the wealth of which Nazir-jing had taken possession enabled him to keep his father's army in pay; and this was so numerous, that the forces which Murzafa-jing had collected were not sufficient to oppose him with any probability of success.—This prince therefore kept the field in the countries west of Gol-kondah, with an army of 25000 men, waiting for some lucky event that might enable him to attack his uncle with more advantage.

Chunda Saheb, soon after his success at Chitterdourg, heard of the situation of Murzafa-jing's affairs, and regarding him as a prince, who, like himself, from the similarity of their fortunes, was obliged to try the chance of bold and desperate enterprizes, he determined to join, and offer him the service of his sword: his military reputation caused him to be received with open arms, and the troops which he brought with him were taken into Murzafa-jing's pay. Chunda Saheb highly acknowledged his right to the nobility of the southern provinces, and soon gained his confidence by the zeal he expressed for his cause: he then explained his own pretensions to the government of the Carnatic, and easily prevailed on his new lord to confirm his titles by letters patent, appointing him to the nabobship of Arcot; but the obtaining of this favour was not the only proof of the great ascendancy which he had acquired over the young prince's mind. He represented that the countries near Gol-kondah were too much awed by the terror of Nazir-jing's army to declare in Murzafa-jing's favour, until he could collect a much greater force than that which accompanied him at present; and that the same dread would be a perpetual obstacle to the augmentation of his army in the countries where he now kept the field; but that his force was fully sufficient for the conquest of the Carnatic against his own rival

An'war-a-dean Khan; that his success by putting them in possession of extensive territories which lay between Arcot and Cape Comorin, would furnish such resources both of men and money, as might enable him to return and attack Nazir-jing with equal force.—Chunda Saheb then offered himself as the companion and conductor of Murzafa-jing, until this hardy enterprize should be accomplished, or, if fortune frowned, until they should both perish in the attempt. The romantic cast of this project could not fail of making the strongest impression on the mind of a young prince naturally brave, and ambitious of acquiring the sovereignty. Murzafa-jing now looked upon Chunda Saheb as his guardian angel, and agreed implicitly to follow all his views.

Mr. Dupleix very soon received intelligence of these resolutions, and was invited to take part in the project, with assurances of receiving considerable advantages for himself and the French East India company, if it succeeded. Nothing could be more conformable to his views than such an opportunity of aggrandizing at once his own reputation and the interests of his nation in India. As soon as he heard that Murzafa-jing's army approached the confines of the Carnatic, he ordered 400 Europeans and 2000 Sepoys to march and join them. This body was commanded by Mr. d'Auteuil, and accompanied by Raza Saheb, the son of Chunda Saheb, who had resided at Pondicherry during the whole time of his father's imprisonment.

(To be continued.)

A List of Peers created in the present Reign, with their Mottos and Translations.

Created in 1761.

EARL Talbot, *Humani nihil alienum.* Nothing that relates to man is uninteresting to me.

Earl-Delawar, *Four de ma vie.* Day of my life.

Vicount Spencer, *Dieu defend le droit.* God defends the right.

Baroness Mountstuart, [Peereesses have no mottos.]

Baron Melcombe Regis. This title extinct in 1762.

Baron Grantham, *Qualis ab incepto.* The same as from the beginning.

Baron Grosvenor, *Nobilitatis virtus non slemma, character.* Virtue, not a coat of arms, is the mark of nobility.

Baron Scarisdale, *Recte et suaviter.* Justly and mildly.

Baron

on, *Honor fidelitatis primum.*
is the reward of fidelity.

Created in 1771.

is Chatham.

Baron Apsley.

Created in 1775.

Created in 1762.

Viscount Fairford.

Viscount Wentworth, *Pense à bien.* Think for the best.

Earl Bathurst, *Tien ta foy.* Keep thy faith.

Viscount Courtney, *Ubi lapsus? Quid feci?* Where am I fallen? What have I done?

Created in 1776.

Earl of Aylesbury, *Fuimus.* We have been.

Baron Pelham, *Vincit amor patriæ.* The love of my country prevails.

Earl of Clarendon, *Fidei coticula crux.* The cross is the touchstone of faith.

Baroness Holland.

Earl of Mansfield, *Uni æquus virtuti.* Favourable to virtue alone.

Baron Lovel and Holland, *Faire sans dire.* To act without ostentation.

Viscount Hampden, *Vestigia nulla retrorsum.* No retrospective traces.

Baron Montague, *Suivez Raison.* Follow reason.

Baron Osborne. [By writ of summons.]

Baron Milton, *Tu ne cede malis.* Yield not to misfortune.

Baroness Hamilton.

Baron Beaulieu, *Speſtemur agendo.* Let us be seen by our actions.

Baron Hume. [Expired in 1781.]

Baron Vernon, *Ver non semper vires.* The spring does not always flourish.

Baron Cardiff. [By writ of summons.]

Baron Bingley. Title expired in 1773.

Baron Hawke, ——— Strike.

Prince of Wales, *Ich dien.* I serve.

Baron Amherst, *Constantia à virtute.* By steadiness and virtue.

Baron Le Despencer, [By writ of summons.]

Baron Brownlow, *Opera illius mea sunt.* His works are mine.

Created in 1763.

Baron Cranley.

Baron Ripley, Lord Ligonier.

Baron Rivers, *Æquam servare mentem.* To preserve an even mind.

Viscount Dudley and Ward, *Comme je fus.* As I was.

Baron Harrowby, *Servata fides cineri.* Keep sacred the memory of your ancestors.

Baron Ducie, *Perseverando.* By perseverance.

Baron Foley, *Ut profum.* That I may do good.

Created in 1764.

Created in 1778.

Earl of Northington, *Sola & unica virtus.* Virtue alone.

Baron Thurlow, *Iustitia soror fides.* Truth is sister to justice.

Duke of Gloucester.

Created in 1780.

Created in 1765.

Baroness Dinevor.

Earl of Radnor, *Patria cara, carior libertas.* My country is dear, but liberty is dearer.

Baroness De Eresby.

Earl of Spencer, *Dieu defend le droit.* God defends the right.

Baron Gage, *Courage sans peur.* Courage without fear.

Baron Camden, *Iustitium parium, aut leges terræ.* The judgment of my equals, or the law of the land.

Baron Brudenell, *En grace affie.* On grace depend.

Baron Digby, *Deo non fortunâ.* From God, not chance.

Baron Walsingham, *Excituri non bebescere.* To invigorate, not to relax my endeavours.

Created in 1776.

Baron Bagot.

Duke of Cumberland.

Baron Southampton, *Et decus & pretium reſſi.* At once the ornament and recompence of virtue.

Duke of Northumberland, *Esperance en Dieu.* Trust in God.

Baron Portchester, *Ung je servirai.* I will serve one.

Duke of Montague, *Speſtemur agendo.* Let us be seen by our actions.

Baron Loughborough, *Illeſo lumine ſolem.* An unclouded sun.

Earl of Chatham, *Benigno numine.* By God's blessing.

Created in 1781.

Viscount Mount Edgcumbe and Valetort

Viscount Maynard, *Manus iuſta nardus.* The hand that administers justice, is as precious as ointment.

Created in 1782.

Viscount Sackville, *Aut nunquam tentes, aut perſice.* Either never attempt or accomplish.

Baron Sundridge.

Baron Ashburton, *Studiis & rebus honeſtis.* By learning and virtue.

Created in 1767.

Baron Grantley, *Avi numerantur avorum.* Like among like.

Baroness Greenwich.

Created in 1770.

Viscount Howe, *Ut cunque placuerit Deo.* As it may please God.

Baron Morden. Expired the same year.

Viscount

Viscount Keppel, *Ne cede malis*. Don't yield to misfortune.

Titles Extinct since his Accession to the Throne.

- 1762 Anglesey
- Coningsby
- Anson
- Hatton
- Melcombe Regis
- Bradford
- Stafford
- 1763 Feverham
- 1764 Bath
- 1765 Foley
- Hudson
- Cumberland
- Granville
- Yarmouth
- 1767 York
- 1768 Arundel of Trerice
- 1769 Uxbridge
- 1770 Delamar
- Montague
- Morden
- 1771 Halifax
- 1773 Bingley
- Berkley of Stratton
- Kingston
- 1774 Cleveland
- 1776 Litchfield
- Marham
- 1778 Archer
- Langdale
- Walsingham
- Holderneffe
- 1779 Lyttleton
- Willoughby of Parham
- 1781 Hume
- Viscount Say and Sele
- 1782 Earl Talbot
- Marquis of Rockingham

By which list it appears there has been an increase, during the present reign, of thirty peers and six peeresses.

Bank of Ireland.

HAVING in our Mag. for Dec. 1782, page 616, given a list of the subscribers to the Bank of Ireland, with their several subscription sums affixed, in the order they subscribed, we now beg leave to present our readers with a list of the Governors and Directors thereof.

Governor,

David Latouche, junior, Esq;

Deputy Governor,

Theophilus Thompson, Esq;

Directors,

Alexander Jaffray, Esq;

Travers Hartley, Esq;

Sir Nicholas Lawless, Bart.

Amos Strettell, Esq;

Jeremiah Vickers, Esq;

John Latouche, Esq;

Abraham Wilkinfon, Esq;

George Godfrey Hoffman, Esq;

William Colvill, Esq;

Samuel Dick, Esq;

Jeremiah D'Olier, Esq;

Alexander Armstrong, Esq;

George Palmer, Esq;

John Allen, Esq.

Anecdotes of the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

NO study can be more liberal or more interesting than that of politics, as it involves the radical principles, the adjustment, and the execution of whatever is most essential and valuable to society. On this theatre, variety of new characters incessantly come forward, and, by their virtues and abilities, or their venality and insignificance, merit the approbation or censure of cotemporaries. Here the arts of legislation are acquired, all the primary rights or claims of mankind compared, arranged, and harmonized, and the great complicated science of government at once taught and reduced to practice.

In this school, the numerous and illustrious race of heroes and statesmen, who grace and immortalise the British annals, had the rudiments of those virtues which gave elevation to their characters and stability to their fame. The genius of our constitution ever according with the ardour, the magnanimity, and the enterprise of the sublimest minds, has kindled from time to time and kept alive those sacred regards for the rights of humanity, and that generous contempt of danger and death which uniformly accompany and second all the exertions of patriotism.

Among these gallant and bold assertors of liberty and independence, one of the latest, but none of the least, was the celebrated father of the chancellor of the exchequer. And surely while the history of this country occupies the attention, or interests the hearts of men, the talents, the public virtues, and the political measures of Chatham will be related with admiration, and remembered with gratitude.

The right honourable gentleman, to whom these anecdotes more directly relate, was born May 28, in the memorable year of 1759, when the glory of his father's administration was at its height; when the British flag was every where triumphant; when our arms were victorious, our merchants successful, our enemies humbled, and our people happy. No æra could possibly be more auspicious

to the birth of great talents. Nor did these discover themselves by such puerilities as are calculated only or chiefly to flatter paternal fondness. Attention, assiduity, and correctness in accomplishing the several tasks imposed for giving him a proper command of the various elements of grammar and science, were the principal indications of genius which distinguished his earlier years. Amidst the greatest public concerns, a complication of bodily infirmities, and the rapid decline of life, his noble father tended his rising mind, and cherished his opening understanding with the most anxious solicitude and delight.

The moment his knowledge of the classics was deemed sufficient to qualify him for the higher parts of literature, he was sent to the university of Cambridge. It was here his character began to form, and where the lessons he had received from his father took their first effect. What specimens he had given of his elocution or political address, we cannot positively say, but the university were soon pretty generally impressed with an approbation of the figure he was destined to make. Young and unexperienced as he then was, many of his most intimate contemporaries proposed him as no improper person for representing that ancient and learned body in parliament. This, however, being a contested election, he politely declined, and was chosen member for Poole.

Both his eloquence and his principles distinguished him in the house of commons. He took an immediate and decided part with that noble band of patriots, who, headed by a Fox and a Burke, struggled so long, so ardently, and so generously to recover the fallen credit and restore the expiring vigour of the British empire. The first speech he delivered made the deepest and most universal impression in his favour. It astonished and overpowered the house. The genius of the immortal Chatham was in some degree recognized and felt in the language, the conception, the manner, and the sentiments of a boy.

The Tory administration was evidently now on the decline, and the influence, the address, and the repeated exertions of this young orator did not a little contribute to precipitate their downfall. The numerous and respectable admirers of the father were willing, at least in this instance, to bring forward and even to exaggerate the promising merits of the son.

In return for the complaisance of the people, he entered warmly into their cause, and publicly pledged himself as

the champion of their rights. His motion for a committee of the house to consider or consult the most proper means of accomplishing a more equal representation of them in parliament, did him infinite honour. The proposition was rejected, but the evil from that moment attracted the most general and solicitous attention. And it is most earnestly and devoutly to be wished that an object of so much magnitude and interest may never lose the hold which it now has of the public enquiry, solicitude, and concern, 'till the desires of the people have their full effect, and obtain the sanction of the legislature.

The sagacity of this juvenile senator, or his attention to his own importance, was not improperly evinced on the late change of administration, when lord North and his friends were dismissed from the service of the public. He foresaw the revolution, and gave every assistance in his power to accomplish it. To the great leaders of this arduous and successful opposition, however, his carriage became suddenly distant and reserved. And in the general arrangement which immediately took place he refused being a lord of the admiralty, though tendered to him with the most flattering marks of respect, and the strongest assurances of future advancement.

The system of politics adopted by the Rockingham administration differed from that of his father, and from that to which he professed himself the staunchest attachment, very immaterially. With the new ministry, however, he never acted cordially, and from the heart. Whether he thought his noble relation, lord Mahon, neglected, his own consequence and popularity not sufficiently nursed and caressed, or the superior genius of a Fox and a Burke an insuperable obstacle to an official connection, or even a political friendship, is not certain. The premier claims all the merit of his tuition, and perhaps what the public attributed to caprice, might chiefly originate in an implicit submission to the stratagems or intrigues of his lordship.

The death of the Marquis of Rockingham forms no inconsiderable epoch in the political history of this country. The ministerial arrangement of that amiable and patriotic nobleman was formed on a broad and solid basis. But the many elevated and princely qualities which adorned his personal character seemed to be the key stone of an arch not destined to survive him. This glorious structure like every mortal one carried in its own bowels the seeds of its dissolution. Sound and substantial as the foundation was,

what

what could be expected from materials which wanted adhesion.

Lord Shelburne was appointed first commissioner of the treasury. But the more discerning, disinterested, and patriotic of the late arrangement knew their man too well, to deem their situation, however lucrative and respectable, any longer eligible. And whatever sarcasms in these times of venality, and among the parasites of an administration so notoriously branded with duplicity, may be uttered and insidiously circulated against a secession from the cabinet on this occasion, it will be esteemed by the wisest and best of the species to the latest posterity, as one of the noblest sacrifices ever made to the injured shrine of public virtue.

The premier was singularly gratified by this unexpected event. The parts and virtues of those who resigned were not of a sort to conciliate with his. And we most sincerely regret that a single atom of the Chatham family should ever have had the misfortune to share the obloquy his politics are likely to bring on the national counsels. But nothing promised so complete a remedy to the schism now effected as assigning to Mr. Pitt an ostensible office in administration.

He was accordingly promoted, in June last, to be chancellor and under-treasurer of his majesty's exchequer, and sworn of his majesty's most honourable privy council. The business of this office is peculiarly complicated and immense. The various emoluments it accumulates are enormous, and make an adequate recompence for the great responsibility it requires. The form and routine of business, however, depends but little on the chancellor, as it is uniformly carried on by such as are bred and appointed for the purpose.

His present situation obliges him to be often on his legs. His diction is singularly pure and classical. His replies are generally happy, his ideas clear and unembarrassed, his remarks always pertinent, and he often hits the point in debate with precision and elegance. To a manly and genteel figure he adds a musical voice and a graceful manner.

Advantages peculiar to the Northern Climates.

Extracted from Dr. King's Letter to the Bishop of Durham, on the Climate of Russia.)

It must be confessed, the winters seem very long and tedious in these northern climates, the whole surface of the ground

being covered with snow for six months or upwards; and the eye, at least my eye was, tired with the unvaried scene, where nature herself seemed dead for half the year. However, use makes even this much more tolerable to the natives, as well as their happy ignorance of better climes; and it is certain they enjoy many advantages which are peculiar to the nature of their situation.

The first advantage I shall mention is the facility of transport, and, in consequence, exhibition in travelling. Their carriages for the winter season, it is well known, are sledges, made with a frame at the bottom shod with iron like skates: the friction and resistance are so small on the ice and hard frozen snow, that when one pulls one of these machines, with a considerable load on it, on level ground, we seem surprised to find we can move it with almost as much ease as we move a boat in still water. The consequence of this is a cheap and ready communication from one place to another; for a single horse will draw a great load in proportion to his strength; and, in parts distant from the capital, they do not keep any road with the sledges, but make their way indifferently over rivers and bogs, and sometimes, I am told, they travel by a compass. It may not, perhaps, be unworthy observation to remark, that the roads over the rivers near Petersburg, are set out by large boughs of fir-trees, planted on each side, forming an avenue; for the tracks of the carriages are very slight, and those soon covered by drifted snow, or a fresh fall. Near the capital, where the traffic is naturally the greatest, the roads are kept in repair in winter with the same attention as summer; when a thaw happens to injure them, they are mended with fresh ice laid in the holes, and covered with snow, and water thrown upon it to freeze again. Such precautions are necessary, as those roads serve half the year: if the ice on the river be cracked, by a swell in the water, a bridge of planks is laid over it. It may be added, that the strong northern light, and the reflection of the snow, generally afford a light sufficient to travel by, when there is no moon.

It is obvious to imagine, that, with such means, wealth and luxury would find out very commodious methods of travelling. The late empress Elizabeth had a sledge, which I have seen, made with two complete little rooms in it, in one of which was a bed. I can believe the motion in such a vehicle not to be greater than in a ship, when the sea is tolerably smooth. The common travelling

ling equipage for persons of condition, is made large enough to lie at length in, and when the bed or mattress is rolled up, it makes a seat to sit upon. I need not take notice of the great expedition with which people travel, as it is so notorious, I mean with horses, for I am unacquainted with those parts where rein-deer are used.—The accommodations on the road are, indeed, very poor; but travellers want them but little, as they usually take their provisions with them, and travel by night as well as by day.

Another advantage peculiar to the northern climates is the preserving provisions by the frost. Frost may certainly be looked upon as the best pickle while it serves; that is, it alters the quality and taste of whatever is preserved by it less than any other. It is evident, the three common preservers, sugar, vinegar, and salt, impart their respective tastes so strongly, that very few things so preserved retain the least of their natural flavour.—Whereas, frost only seems to fix the parts and juices, and by that means to prevent fermentation. I shall mention a fact in proof of this, which I had from my late worthy friend Mr. Swallow, his majesty's consul general in Russia. He assured me, that having, one winter, occasion to go from Petersburg to Moscow, where eels are a great rarity, he ordered some to be taken before he set out on his journey, to carry as a present; as soon as they were taken out of the water, they were thrown upon the ground to be frozen; they appeared to be quite dead, and almost a piece of ice, they were then packed up in the usual manner with snow; and when he arrived at Moscow, which was in four days, the eels being thrown into cold water, and so thawed before they were dressed, discovered evident marks of life in them, and soon afterwards perfectly recovered. The inference I would draw from this fact is, that freezing does not dilacerate the parts. Veal frozen at Archangel, and brought to Petersburg, is esteemed the finest they have, nor can it be distinguished at the table from what is fresh killed, being equally juicy.

Winter Amusements among the Russians.

From the same.

ONE of the chief is that of riding in a light open sledge for pleasure, which is very common, because very agreeable, when the weather is not too severe.—Skating may be mentioned as another; but the weather is often too severe for that, and therefore it is by no means so general in Russia, as in milder climates,

such as Holland, Germany, &c. But of all the winter diversions of the Russians the most favourite, and which is peculiar to them, seems to be that of sliding down a hill. They make a track on the side of a steep hill, mending any little inequalities with snow or ice; then at the verge of a hill, sitting on a little seat not bigger than, and much resembling, a butcher's tray, they descend with astonishing velocity. The sensation is indeed very odd, but to myself, for I often had the curiosity to try it, I cannot say it was agreeable; the motion is so rapid it takes away one's breath; nor can I give an idea of it, except desiring you to fancy you were falling from the top of a house without hurting yourself, in which you would, probably, have some mixture of fear and surprize. The Russians are so fond of this diversion, that at Petersburg, having no hills, they raise artificial mounts on the ice on the river Nava for the purpose of sliding down them, particularly on holidays, and festival seasons, when all the people, young and old, rich and poor, partake of the sport; paying a trifle to the persons who constructed the mount each time they descend.

The late empress Elizabeth was so fond of this diversion that, at her palace of Zarsko Zello, she had artificial mounts, of a very singular construction, made for this purpose. These have been called, by some Englishmen who have visited that country, the Flying Mountains, and I do not know a phrase which approaches nearer to the Russian name. There are five mounts of unequal heights; the first and highest, is full thirty feet perpendicular altitude: the momentum with which they descend to this carries them over the second, which is about five or six feet lower, just sufficient to allow for the friction and resistance, and so on to the last, from which they are conveyed by a gentle descent, with nearly the same velocity over a piece of water into a little island. These slides, which are about a furlong and a half in length, are made of wood, that they may be used in summer as well as in winter. The process is, three or four persons sit in a little carriage, and one stands behind, for the more there are in it, the greater the swiftness with which it goes; it runs on castors, and in grooves, to keep it in right direction, and it descends with wonderful rapidity.

Curious Anecdotes, remarkable Customs, &c. from Bruce's Memoirs, lately published.

Muscovite Robberies and Murders.

MURDERS are so frequent in Moscow, that few nights pass without some.

some people being found dead in the streets in the morning. The robbers go in strong parties and kill before they rob; this they do with so little fear, that they often perform it before the person's own door; and the terror of these ruffians is so great, that none of the neighbours dare assist the unhappy victim for fear of being butchered themselves, or at least having their houses burnt. This obliges people who have occasion to go in companies together, or have a sufficient guard of servants on horseback to attend them. The weapons used by those villains is called a *dubien*, which is a long stick with a round knob at one end, and made heavy with iron, with which they knock a man down dead at one stroke; and if any of them happens to be taken, a good sum of money from the gang they belong to, gets them off: it is even affirmed, that gangs of them were protected by some of the nobility, who partake of the booty; which assertion I believe not ill grounded.

The highways are also much infested by those *Rasbonicks*, as they are called, which makes it very dangerous travelling in any part of Russia; for they have their spies in the towns, who inform them when any body is to set out on a journey, how they are to be attended, and according to this information, they prepare themselves for an attack, and way lay them in some wood through which they are to pass.

A gentleman of the name of Knipseron, whose father had been resident from Sweden before the war, told me, how the czar himself had been attacked in his younger days: his majesty frequented their house very often, and always shewed a great regard for their family. One evening the czar intending them a visit, being only attended by two servants, the one riding before and the other standing behind the sledge, up comes a sledge with eight *Rasbonicks* in it, and were just going to fasten his sledge to theirs with a grappling-iron, which they commonly make use of on these occasions; but the czar being then young, stout, and vigorous, got up, and seized one of the robbers by the hair of the head, and pulled him out of their sledge; and, keeping his hold, drove out of their reach, dragging the fellow along with him till he reached the resident's house, which was not far, and entered to their great surprize, all in a sweat, still holding the fellow by the hair. He ordered the gates to be immediately shut, that none of the servants might go out till he had examined the robber. When the fellow understood that it was the czar they had attacked, he shook and trembled, saying if they had known who he was they would

not have meddled with him, and then begged he might be put to death, without being put to the torture. To this his majesty consented, on condition he discovered the rest of his gang; but this the fellow would not do, without a promise of his life and a reward, which was also granted him. and he went with a detachment of soldiers to the rendezvous of his companions, and coming to the house he called to them to open the door. On hearing his voice, they directly opened it, and in rushed the soldiers, and seized not only his seven accomplices, but thirteen others of the same gang, who were soon after all executed, except the informer.

At another time the czar was attacked on his way from Moscow to Novogorod, when he was attended by four servants only. Going from Twer, he was stopped by a strong party of *Rasbonicks*, on which he immediately jumped out of his sledge, with a sword drawn in one hand, and a cocked pistol in the other, and told them he was the czar, asking them what they wanted? They replied, they were poor fellows reduced to great want, and as he was their lord and master, he was the properest person to relieve them: he told them he had no money about him; to which they answered, if he had, they would take none from him, but desired that he would give them a written order to the governor of Novogorod for what sum he pleased to bestow upon them, begging that it might be such as would relieve them from their straits. The czar then asked them, if one thousand rubles would be sufficient; and on their saying it would, he wrote an order for that sum payable at sight, and for which they directly dispatched one of their number, who very soon returned with the money: they then obliged the czar to return back to Twer, and to pledge his royal word not to prosecute, or ever enquire after them, promising to amend their lives, and become good subjects for the future. Instead of proceeding to Novogorod, the czar returned back to Moscow.

I cannot omit mentioning what happened in my own time to two of the Swedish officers, who had been made prisoners at the battle of Pultowa. They were missing: great search was made and much inquiry, but nothing could be heard of them, from which it was concluded they had been murdered: some little time after four others disappeared, but were not missed, till one of them, a captain Horn, returned, shot through the shoulder with a pistol-ball; who privately addressed himself to a lieutenant of our artillery, who had been his former acquaintance in the Swedish

service, to whom he told the misfortune that had happened to him and his comrades. The lieutenant immediately informed major general Gunter, of the artillery, what had happened to the Swedish officers, and that the villains informed against were then at a house in that part of the town where the artillery men were quartered: the general directly ordered them to be secured, being four in number. The story in short was this:—A jew who had embraced the christian religion, of the Greek church, and who was an engraver by trade, counterfeited passports under the chancellor's seal, and agreed with the two first for a sum of money to carry them into Poland, from whence they might safely pass into their own country. In the passport they were described as two officers going to the army, and each of them with one servant; they arrived at the borders of Poland without the least interruption or suspicion, and having passed by Smolensko, the jew desired them to write to their companions in Moscow, and inform them with how much safety they had made their escape; which they did, recommending the jew as the fittest person they could employ, if any of them intended to get away as they had done. After he had got those letters of recommendation, the jew offered to conduct them a day's journey farther, which they accepted of, and the officers riding together through a wood, congratulating each other on their happy escape, the jew and his companion riding behind them as servants, took out each a pistol, and aimed so well, that they shot both the officers dead, and having plundered them, returned to Moscow, where they entrapped captain Horn, and three others into the same snare, by shewing the letters from those who had already made their escape, and setting out with a passport for four officers, and as many servants: they also arrived on the frontiers of Poland, and riding late at night, the servants fired and each killed his master, except captain Horn, who being shot through the shoulder, fell from his horse, and they thinking him to be dead as well as the rest, went in pursuit of the horses, which had taken fright at the report of the pistols, and ran away: in the mean time, captain Horn recovering himself, made the best of his way into the wood, where he concealed himself; the villains returning, missed, and searched for him, but it being then dark, they could not find him, and having plundered the other three, they returned for Moscow, giving themselves little concern about captain Horn, as they concluded he durst not return there to inform against them. The

captain, however, to prevent those villains from doing more mischief, and to get them punished, determined to return; and discovering himself to a nobleman's steward near Smolensko, who happening at that time to be sending some carriages with provisions to his master at Moscow, the captain took the opportunity and went with them, and on his arrival made the discovery as has been related. The four villains being secured, were examined, and confessed what I have mentioned, but pretended they had done a meritorious action, by destroying his majesty's enemies, who were endeavouring to make their escape from prison. Horn's preservation was a happy circumstance, for they might have done much mischief if they had not been detected, as they had now also recommendations from the four last unfortunate gentlemen. The villains were tried, condemned, and all broke alive on the wheel.

The czar being informed of these frequent murders and robberies, whereby he was continually losing many of his most useful subjects, sent the most express and positive orders to Knez Romadanofski, whom he had appointed vice-czar in his absence, to put an effectual stop to these disorders at his peril. The vice czar immediately issued his orders to all house-keepers and publicans to give in the names of those who belonged to their families, and to be answerable for every one who lodged under their roof, and on pain of death, to secure all those who could not give a satisfactory account of themselves, and discover all suspected persons. The end of every street was barricadoed, and had a guard, and none were suffered to appear in the streets at night without a pass from the vice-czar: parties of dragoons were stationed on all the public roads, and the people in the country were made answerable and liable for those who lodged under their roofs in the same manner as the inhabitants in the cities. Great numbers were taken, who were executed in a very extraordinary manner, being hung up by one of their ribs on an iron hook, in which torment they lived eight or nine days: I saw them hung up by dozens in one day. These executions had so much the desired effect, that one might travel through Russia, by day or night, with as much safety as in any part of the world.

Russian Marriages.

The Russians may not marry any one that is related to them within the fourth generation; those of an equal degree of consanguinity call each other brother and sister, with the distinction of first, second, and so on, to the fourth degree; and those of

of a higher or lower degree, are called uncles, nephews, &c. with the same distinction. At their christenings they commonly have three or four godfathers, with an equal number of godmothers, who, after that ceremony, reckon themselves so nearly related that they can no more marry each other than if they were children of the same parents.

Images.

Respecting their images, they suffer none that are carved or graven, either in their churches or houses, but such only as are painted on wood, in oil colours, by those of their own religion. They never will own to have bought their saints, but go to the god market, and, having chosen a figure they like, deposit the money for the exchange of it; if the saint-maker thinks it not sufficient, he shoves it back, and the other party is obliged to add more to it, till he is satisfied. The walls of their churches are every where full of them: over the porch of their churches, in the market-place, and over the gates of their cities, you are sure to meet with the picture of some saint or other; so that go which way you will, you see numbers of people crossing themselves with a most profound inclination of the head, repeating the *Gospodi Pomilui*, or, God have mercy upon me. These images they consider so absolutely necessary, that without them they could not perform their devotion: they are the chief ornament of their houses, and whoever enters, first pays his respect to the saint, and then to those of the family. A Russian once coming to me with a message, looked round about the room for an image, and seeing none, asked me, where is thy God?—I answered, in heaven: upon which he immediately went away without delivering his message. I told the general this circumstance, and he directly ordered a saint's picture to be hung up in my room, to prevent giving any farther offence of that kind.

Baths.

All Russians, of what degree or condition soever, sleep after dinner; so that about noon, the shops are shut up, and there is no more speaking with any body than if it was at midnight. They bathe frequently: people of quality have their own private ones, and bathe twice a week at least; but the public bathing-places are all built near the sides of the rivers. Their stoves are close places with furnaces, which they heat exceedingly, and for the better raising of vapour, frequently throw cold water on the stove: there are benches

all round, at some distance one above another, differing in the degrees of heat, so that every one chooses the temperature that best suits him: upon one of those benches they lay themselves down at full length, quite naked, and having sweated as long as they think proper, they are well washed with warm water, and well rubbed with handfuls of herbs; after which they take a dram of aqua vitæ, and go their ways. But what is most admirable is, when they find the heat too intense, both men and women will run out of the stove, naked as they are, plunge into the river, and swim about for some time; if it is in the winter, they will roll in the snow. These public baths are so carelessly built, that it is an easy matter to see the people in the next room through the aperture of the boards which divide them, which, to the women who frequent them, is of no great consequence, as they are not nicely delicate in being seen naked; both sexes going out and coming in at the same door naked, when they want to cool themselves. These baths are the universal remedies of the Muscovites, whether for cleanliness or health; and thus accustomed from their infancy to the extremes of heat and cold, they become both stout and hardy, and in general long-lived, little subject to any distemper: thus they live for the most part without physicians, and many of them without diseases. They begin their day at sun-rising, and end at sun-setting, so that their night begins as soon as the sun is down, and ends when it rises.

Account of a celebrated French Publication, entitled "Tableau de Paris."

— mutato nomine, de te
Fabula narratur, LONDINUM.

THE wit and humour that abound in this picture of Paris, notwithstanding its severity, have gained it great reputation with our lively neighbours, and entitle the author, like another Hogarth, to a foremost rank amongst the painters of life and manners, though much of his colouring, we hope, is overcharged, and, as he himself says, 'is dark, like that of Rembrandt.' His own words in the preface will best explain his design.

"I am going to speak of Paris; not of its buildings, its churches, its monuments, its curiosities, &c. they have been sufficiently described by others. I shall speak of the public and private manners, of the prevailing ideas, of the present situations of minds, of all that strikes me in that extravagant collection of customs, foolish or reasonable, but always changing. I shall also speak of its unbounded

size,

size, of its monstrous wealth, of its scandalous luxury. It sucks, it inhales money and men; it absorbs and swallows the other cities, seeking whom it may devour."

"The moral physiognomy of this gigantic capital" (as it is afterwards styled) is in many respects equally applicable to our own; and we doubt not, that an Englishman, who should treat London and its inhabitants with equal freedom, would, in like manner, be admired by many whom he satirises, by the great vulgar and the small, just as the preachers who reprobate and execrate the depravity of the times, and consign their hearers to perdition, are sure to be the favourites of the populace.

As the chapters are unconnected, we will translate two or three for the amusement of our readers.

Of the great city we cannot have a better physiognomy than from the chapter so named, the IVth.

"Will you consider Paris as a naturalist? Ascend the towers of Notre Dame. The city is round like a pumpkin; the stucco, of which two thirds of its materials consist, and which is at once black and white, shews that it is built of chalk, and that it stands on chalk. The constant smoke arising from the innumerable chimneys conceals from view the pointed summit of the steeples; it seems like a cloud formed above so many houses, and the perspiration of the city may be said to be sensible.

"The river which divides it cuts it almost regularly into two equal portions; but the buildings were, till within these few years, on the north side.... Its climate in general is subject to the greatest inconstancy, and much more moist than cold. The Seine-water is gently purgative; and it is said proverbially, that it comes from the thigh of an angel. The nerves there are weak and relaxed, the weight of atmosphere slackens their tone, and lively colours are seldom seen in the face.

"The most healthy quarter is that of the suburb St. James, inhabited by the vulgar; and the most unhealthy is that of the city.

"Why was not this superb metropolis placed on the spot where Tours is? besides it would have been in the center of the kingdom. The fine climate of Tourain would contribute more to its population. Situated on the banks of the Loire, it would have infinite advantages which it wants, and which riches and labour cannot give.

"Its environs are diversified, charming, delightful; nature there is cultivated

without being choaked by art. There is a crowd of gardens, pleasure grounds and walks, which are not to be seen but near the capital, for four leagues round: every thing is adorned by the hands of opulence, and the husbandman who cultivates its soil is not unhappy.

"But for eight or ten leagues round a gun also must not be fired. The pleasures of the king, and the estates of the princes, have invaded all the rights of sport. The arbitrary laws made on that subject bear a stamp of severity, not to say cruelty, which forms a contrast to the other laws of the kingdom. The killing a partridge is made a crime which the galleys only can expiate. The game-keepers pursue poachers with more vigilance and ardour than the *marechausse* pursue robbers and assassins. At length the game-keepers kill them, and (horrible to say!) these murders remain unpunished. May I venture to add, that they have been rewarded, and that by a prince who, in other respects, is thought humane.

"Princes, in what relates to the game, are severe, inexorable, and really tyrannical."

The following is on a subject in which, as in many others, Paris follows London, *longo proxima intervallo*.

Chap. XLVIII.

Fiacres. [Hackney Coaches.]

"The miserable jades that draw these tattered vehicles come from the royal stables, and once belonged to some princes of the blood, proud in possessing them.

"These horses, discharged before they are old, undergo the lash of the most unmerciful oppressors. Formerly noble quadrupeds, impatient of the bit, drawing a superb equipage like an easy load; now wretched animals, their sinews relaxed, wet with rain, dropping with filthy sweat, tormented for eighteen hours in a day by the weight of the fares that the public impose upon them*.

"These hideous vehicles, whose uneasy place is so tedious, serve sometimes as an asylum for a girl escaped for a moment from the vigilance of her Argusses, and who stepping in nimbly and unperceived, wishes to converse with her lover unseen and unobserved.

"Nothing shocks a foreigner, who has seen the coaches of London, Amsterdam, and Brussels, so much as these fiacres, and their expiring horses.

N O T E.

* "Paris," says our author elsewhere, "is styled by the lower people, the paradise of women, the purgatory of men, and the hell of horses."

"Before

"Before breakfast the coachmen are civil enough; towards noon they are less manageable; in the evening they are intractable. The frequent disputes that happen are determined by the commissioners, who are always inclined to favour the coachman. The more drunk the coachmen are, the more they whip their horses, and you are never better carried than when they have lost their senses.

"Some reform, I know not what, was in agitation a few years ago. The hackney coachmen thought proper to go all together, to the number of eighteen hundred, men, horses, and carriages, to Choisy, where the king then was, to present a petition to him. The court was much surprised at seeing eighteen hundred empty hackney-coaches, which covered the plain to a great distance, coming to lay their humble request at the feet of the throne. This occasioned some uneasiness. They were dismissed as they came. The four representatives of the set were imprisoned, and the speaker was sent to Bicetre with his paper and his speech.

"Nothing is so common as a sudden fracture of the braces or the wheels. You have your nose broken, or a contusion on your arm; but you are excused paying the fare.

"The hackney coaches cannot go to Versailles, nor on the roads where there are stage-coaches, without paying for a particular licence. As soon as they are out of the barriers they are your governors, in spite of the custom-house. Some are extremely complaisant, others are passionate and insolent; it is better to appease them with a few sols more, than to go and demand justice, or to right oneself; and this is the practice of all genteel people.

"If you leave any thing in the coach, as it is numbered, you go to an office to claim it, and it is generally restored.

"The convenience and safety of the public would require the hackney coaches to be less dirty, more substantial and better hung; but the scarcity, the dearth of forage, and the heavy tax of twenty sols a day for rolling on the pavement, prevent the most desirable improvements."

How different are the ease, the convenience, the neatness of our London fiacres, with their springs, their glasses, their check strings, &c. ! Another important point in which the English is far superior to the French capital in its pavement, of which this writer says, in another chapter (*Le Bourgeois*):

"As soon as you are on the pavement of Paris, you perceive that the people there are not the lawgivers. There is no convenience for walkers; no foot-way as in London; the people seem a separate body from the rest of the state. The rich and great, who have equipages, have the barbarous right of crushing or maiming them in the streets. A hundred expire in a year under the wheels of carriages. The unconcern at such accidents shews, that it is thought that every thing should be subservient to the pride of the great. Lewis XV. said, 'If I were lieutenant of the police, I would prohibit cabriolets.' He considered this prohibition as beneath his grandeur."

In the same chapter our author says:

"The populace think that the English eat their meat raw; that nothing is to be seen but people who drown themselves in the Thames, and that a foreigner cannot walk the streets without being knocked down."

"All the churchmen on the terrace of the Tuilleries, or in the walks of the Luxembourg, are anti-anglicans, who only talk of making a descent upon England, of taking and burning London; and who, though thought highly ridiculous in their ideas of the English scarce differ from the gay world."

"We cannot speak or write at Paris without being extravagant partisans for the freedom of the Americans, at twelve hundred leagues distance. Amidst these applauses bestowed on civil war, we never look at home; but the necessity of talking absorbs the Parisian, and the highest classes, like the lowest, are enslaved by lamentable and shameful prejudices."

In another Chapter (Political character of the true Parisians), it is said,

"Paris lives in ignorance of the most important historical facts. This city has forgotten that the English commanded there in the XVth century; that Marlborough, in this very century, having forced the lines of Villars near Bouchain, had opened himself a passage to this capital; and that the success of a battle preserved the metropolis of the kingdom. Its ideas of London are no more just, than they are of Peking."

Few chapters suit our meridian at present better than that on hairdressers (*Peruquiers*), e. g.

"We are no longer indeed so ridiculous as to bury our heads in artificial coverings; to cloath the brow of youth with an enormous load of hair. The bald and wrinkled front of age no more pre-

sents this fantastic assortment, but the rage of hair-dressing has seized all ranks. Apprentices, attorneys' and notaries' clerks, servants, cooks, scullions, all pour large floods of powder on their heads, all adjust their pointed toupées and their rows of curls. The odour of essences and perfumed powder strikes you at the tradesman's in the corner, as well as at the elegant and frilled nobleman's. What a vacancy does this produce in the life of the citizens! how many hours are lost to the useful labours! how many hair-dressers of both sexes snatch the moments from the short duration of our existence, &c.!"

On the poor-tax (*Taxe des Pauvres*) he says,

"I think that alms should be demanded under the banner of religion, of which charity is the just precept. I think that every parish should take care of its poor, and be empowered to make the rich contribute to it. At London, the charities are great and inexhaustible; the donations to the wretched have not our stamp of parsimony. There triumphs the affectionate precept of the gospel, 'Children of the same father, succour one another.'

"We have among us refined and charitable dispositions; but they are few when compared with those on the banks of the Thames. That nation, in general, is more tender, more compassionate to the wretched than we, and with them misery has lost its hideous forms."

From Chap. XXXIX. Have a care.

"John James Rousseau, thrown down in 1778, on the road to Menil-Montant, by an enormous Danish dog that preceded an equipage, remained on the ground while the master of the Berlin saw him stretched there with unconcern. He was taken up by some countrymen and led home lame, and much hurt. The owner of the coach, having heard next day who it was that his dog had thrown down, sent a servant to ask what he could do for him. 'Keep his dog for the future in a string,' replied the philosopher; and dismissed the servant."

Another particular in which London excels or eclipses Paris is its lights. The miserable lanthorns and candles, which to the number of 8000 used to swing across the streets, having given place indeed, within these sixteen years, to 1200 reverberés (or reflecters) made of polished tin, and fed with oil, but swinging in the same absurd manner; and during the full moon they are not lighted, so that before the moon rises, and after it sets, the city is plunged in darkness; and even when it shines, the height of the houses inter-

cepts its rays. The signs, like ours, are now fixed to the side of the houses.—We shall close our extracts at present with the following story, to exemplify what is knowledge of the world (*Usage du Monde*).

"A lady, who had long desired to be acquainted with the celebrated M. Nicole, desired her confessor to bring him to her house, and even to engage him to dine with her. He came; and as no one was present but the devotee and her confessor, and as the best wines were not withheld from our two apostles, good M. Nicole, who had never dined so well in his life, and whose ideas were a little confused by the champagne and muscadine, said, at taking leave of the pious lady; "Ah, Madam, how affected I am by your goodness and politeness! nothing was ever so gracious as you; indeed you are thoroughly accomplished; and I cannot enough admire your charms, and especially your fine little eyes." The confessor who had introduced him, and who had more knowledge of the world, did not fail, as soon as they had left madam's apartment, and while they were going down stairs, to reprove him for his simplicity. 'Know you not,' said he, 'that ladies would never have little eyes? if you meant to flatter her on that subject, you should, on the contrary, have told her that she had fine large eyes.' 'Do you think so, sir?' 'Think so, most certainly.' 'Ah! how mortified I am at my stupidity! But stay! I will go and make amends.' Instantly before the other could stop him, the good man runs up to the lady, makes his excuses, and says, 'Ah, Madame! pardon the fault of which I have just been guilty to a person so amiable as you. My worthy brother, who is more polite, has convinced me of it. Yes, I see that I am mistaken; for you have very fine large eyes, nose, mouth, and feet also.'

Character of Dick Know all.

To the Editor.

IN the course of my peregrinations, I have often met with a number of extraordinary characters; but I think I have not lately discovered a more eccentric one than Dick Know-all. Dick has read little, and travelled still less—but his ambition is to be universally intelligent. Ask him if he knows lord D. or lord B. or sir William Any-body, he is hand and glove with them. Lord D. and Dick, were fellow collegians at Oxford; lord B. in the same form at Westminster; and Sir William and himself have travelled all over Europe together.

Let

Let any place in the known, or, if possible, in the unknown world be mentioned, he has been there, and was a resident for some time. Is Jamaica or Gibraltar the subject of conversation, he describes the island, and gives the most correct plan of the fortress, as Kitchen says, literally according to the best authorities. Unfortunately Dick's memory is rather treacherous, and he has been an eye witness at a naval combat in Asia, when he has avowed he saw red hot balls fly in Europe. No man is more deeply initiated in the whole arcanum of polite gallantry; he is the confidant of Perdita, and the bosom friend of the bird of Paradise. Armf—d and Dick are sworn cater-consums; and as to Mrs. N——, they have long been snuggled together. In fine, there is scarce a *Tete-a-Tete* in the Hibernian magazine but he has been the author of, though the editor attributes all the merit of those memoirs and anecdotes to himself.

From such connections as Dick claims, added to his own personal merit and singular address, we need not be surprised to hear him in almost every coffee-house in town, promising in a *semi ambipser* a place, a pension, or a sinecure, as soon as the parliaments meets, and things are settled upon a permanent basis. The other day Dick made a most unfortunate mistake; being unacquainted with lord M——, and taking him for a green-horn, he began to play off his artillery of importance upon his lordship, and even mentioned his name amongst the number of his friends and patrons, whose interest he could command at pleasure. Lord M—— humoured the conceit for a considerable time; at length out of all patience, and willing to let Dick completely down, his lordship asked him, with a very explicit look, if he had ever spoken to, or seen lord M——? "Why, sir," replied Dick, "you are very jocular—pleasant indeed—sir, I know him as well as I do you." "That may possibly be, and not have any great intimacy with him either." "En verité, vous êtes drolle," rejoined Dick. Lord M—— could bear it no longer; but being worked up to a pitch of rage, taking Dick by the collar, vociferated, "You lying scoundrel, I am lord M——, and never spoke to you before in my life." Saying this, his lordship kicked him out of the room, and lying Dick has not been visible in either of the quarters of the world since; he is literally "Non est inventus," and can be found no where, except in his own garret, or a soup cellar.

Hib. Mag. Jan. 1783.

The natural History of Animals nearly approaching Humanity; continued from our Appendix to the Year 1782, Page 632.

[From Buffon, Goldsmith, Pennant, &c.]

MR. Buffon, who has examined this race of imitative beings with greater accuracy than any other naturalist before him, makes but nine species of monkeys belonging to the ancient continent, and eleven belonging to the new. To all these he gives the names which they go by, in their respective countries; which, undoubtedly, is the method less liable to error, and the most proper for imitation.

Of the monkeys of the ancient continent, the first, he describes, is the Macaque; somewhat resembling a baboon in size, strength of body, and an hideous wrinkled visage: it differs, however, in having a very long tail, which is covered with stiff hair. It is a native of Congo.

The second is the Patas, which is about the same size with the former; but differs, in having a longer body, and a face less hideous. It is particularly remarkable for the colour of its hair, which is of a red, so brilliant, that the animal looks as if it were actually painted. It is usually brought from Senegal; and by some called the red African monkey.

The third of the ancient continent is the Malbrouk; of which he supposes the monkey, which he calls the Bonet Chinois, to be a variety. The one is remarkable for a long tail, and long beard; the other, for a cap of hair, that covers the crown of the head, whence it takes the name. Both are natives of the East Indies; and the Bramins, who extend their charity to all the brute creation, have hospitals for such of them as happen to be sick, or otherwise disabled.

The fourth of this kind, is the Managabay. This may be distinguished from all others, by its eye-lids, which are naked, and of a striking whiteness. It is a native of Madagascar.

The fifth is the Mona, or the Cephus of the ancients. It is distinguished by its colour, which is variegated with black and red; and its tail is of an ash colour, with two white spots on each side, at its insertion. It is a native of the northern parts of Africa.

The sixth is the Callitrix, or Green Monkey of St. Iago; distinguished by its beautiful green colour on the back, its white breast and belly, and its black face.

The seventh is the Moustoc, or White Nose; distinguished by the whiteness of its lips, whence it has received its name, the rest of the face being of a deep blue.

It is a native of the Gold Coast, and a very beautiful little animal.

The eighth is the Talapoin; and may be distinguished as well by its beautiful variety of green, white, and yellow hair, as by that under the eyes, being of a greater length than the rest. It is supposed to be a native of Africa and the east.

The ninth and last of the monkeys of the ancient continent, is the Douc, so called in Cochinchina, of which country it is a native. The Douc seems to unite the characters of all the former together: with a long tail, like the monkey: of a size as large as the baboon; and with a flat face, like the ape: it even resembles the American monkeys, in having no callosity on its posteriors. Thus it seems to form the shade by which the monkeys of the continent are linked with those of the other.

Besides these, Mr. Pennant has described a very remarkable one, of which he has also given a beautiful engraving. It has a short, black, and naked face; a small head; that and the shoulders covered with long, coarse, flowing hairs, like a full-bottomed periwig; of a dirty yellowish colour mixed with black; the body, arms, and legs, of a fine glossy blackness, covered with short hairs; the hands naked, furnished only with four fingers; on each foot five very slender toes; the tail very long, of a snowy whiteness, with very long hairs at the end, forming a tuft; the body and limbs very slender; its length above three feet. It inhabits the forests of Sierra Leone in Guinea, and is called there Bay or King Monkey. The negroes hold its skin in high estimation, and use it for pouches and for covering to their guns.

Next come the monkeys of the new continent; which, as hath been said, differ from those of the old, in the make of their nostrils, in their having no callosity on their posteriors, and in their having no pouches on each side of the jaw. They differ also from each other, a part of them making no use of their nails to hang by; while others of them have the tail very strong and muscular, and serving by way of a fifth hand to hold by. Those with muscular holding tails, are called Sapajous; those with feeble, useless tails, are called Sagoins. Of the Sapajous there are five sorts: of the Sagoins there are six.

The first of the Sapajous is the Warine, or the Brazilian Guariba. This monkey is as large as a fox, with long black hair, and remarkable for the loudness of its voice. It is the largest of the monkey kind to be found in America.

The second is the Coaiti; which may be distinguished from the rest, by having no

thumb, and consequently but four fingers on the two four paws. The tail, however, supplies the defects of the hand; and with this the animal swings itself from one tree to another, with surprising rapidity.

The third is the Sajou; distinguished from the rest of the Sapajous, by its yellowish, flesh-coloured face.

The fourth is the Sai. It is somewhat larger than the Sajou, and has a broader muzzle. It is called also the Bewailer; from its peculiar manner of lamenting when either threatened or beaten.

The last of the Sapajou kind is the Samiri, or Aurora; which is the smallest and the most beautiful of all. It is of a fine orange colour, with two circles of flesh round the eyes. It is a very tender, delicate animal, and held in high price.

Of the Sagoins there are six kinds. The first and the largest, is the Saki, or Cagui; so remarkable for the length of the hair on its tail, that it has been often termed the Fox-Tailed Monkey. It is of different sizes; some being twice as large as others.

The second of this kind is the Tamaim; which is usually black, with the feet yellow. Some, however, are found all over brown, spotted with yellow.

The third is the Wistiti; remarkable for the large tufts of hair upon its face, and its annulated tail.

The fourth is the Marikina; with a mane round the neck, and a bunch of hair at the end of the tail, like a lion.

The fifth is called the Pinch; with the face of a beautiful black, and white hair that descends on each side of the face, like that of a man.

The last, least, and most beautiful of all, is the Mico, an animal too curiously adorned not to demand a particular description; which is thus given of it, by Mr. Condamine. 'That,' says he, 'which the governor of Para made me a present of, was the only one of its kind that was seen in the country. The hair on its body was of a beautiful silver colour, brighter than that of the most venerable human hair: while the tail was of a deep brown, inclining to blackness. It had another singularity, more remarkable than the former; its ears, its cheeks, and lips, were tinged with so bright a vermillion, that one could scarce be led to suppose that it was natural. I kept it a year; and it was still alive when I made this description of it, almost within sight of the coasts of France. All I could then do, was, to preserve it in spirits of wine, which might serve to keep it in such a state, as to shew that I did not in the least exaggerate in my description.'

The last of the monkey kind are the Makies; which have no other pretensions to be placed

placed in this class, except that of having hands like the former, and making use of them to climb trees, or to pluck their food. Animals of the hare kind, indeed, are often seen to feed themselves with their fore paws, but they can hold nothing in one of them singly, and are obliged to take up whatever they eat in both at once; but it is otherwise with the Maki, as well as the monkey kinds. They seize their food with one hand, pretty much like a man, and grasp it with great ease and firmness. The Maki, therefore, from this conformation in its hands, both before and behind, approaches nearly to the monkey kind; but, in other respects, such as the make of the snout, the form of the ears, and the parts that distinguish the sexes, it entirely differs from them. There are many different kinds of these animals; all varying from each other in colour or size, but agreeing in the human like figure of their hands and feet, and in their long nose, which somewhat resembles that of a dog. As most of these are bred in the depths of the forest, we know little more concerning them than their figure. Their way of living, their power of pursuit and escape, can only be supposed, from the analogy of their conformation, somewhat to resemble those of the monkey.

The first of this kind is the Mococo; a beautiful animal about the size of a common cat, but the body and limbs slenderer, and of a longer make. It has a very long tail, at least double the length of its body. It is covered with fur, and marked alternately with broad rings of black and white. But what it is chiefly remarkable for, besides the form of its hands and feet, is the largeness of its eyes, which are surmounted with a broad black space; and at the length of the hinder legs, which by far exceed those before. When it sleeps, it brings its nose to its belly, and its tail over its head. When it plays, it uses a sort of galloping, with its tail raised over its back, which keeps continually in motion. The head is covered with dark ash-coloured hair; the back and sides, with a red ash-colour, and not so dark as on the head; and the whole, glossy, soft and delicate, smooth to the touch, and standing almost upright, like the poil of velvet. It is a native of Madagascar; appears to be an harmless gentle animal; and though it resembles the monkey in many respects, it has neither its malice nor its mischief. Nevertheless, like the monkey, it seems to be always in motion; and moves, like all four-handed animals, in an oblique direction.

A second of this kind, which is also a native of Madagascar, is the Mongooz; which is less than the former; with a soft, glossy robe, but a little curled. The nose

also is thicker than that of the Mococo; the eyes are black, with orange-coloured circles round the pupil; and the tail is of one uniform colour. As to the rest, it is found of various colours; some being black, others brown; and its actions somewhat resemble those of a monkey.

The Vari is much larger than either of the former; its hair is much longer, and it has a kind of ruff round the neck, consisting of very long hair, by which it may be easily distinguished from the rest. It differs also in its disposition, which is fierce and savage; and in the loudness of its voice, which somewhat resembles the roaring of the lion. This also is a native of Madagascar.

(To be continued.)

As the following Life of that eminent Prelate, Dr. Warburton, is more circumstantial than any that has lately appeared, we presume it will require no Apology for laying it before our ingenious Readers.

THIS learned prelate was born at Newark upon Trent, Dec. 24, 1698. His father was George Warburton, an attorney, and town-clerk of the place, in which this his eldest son received his birth and education. The family of Dr. Warburton came originally from the county of Chester. Mr. George Warburton died about the year 1706, leaving his widow with two sons and two daughters, of which the second son, George, died young; but of the daughters, one still survives her brother. The bishop received the early part of his education under Mr. Weston, then master of Okeham school in Rutlandshire; where he shewed no indication of superior genius. His original designation was to the profession of his father: and he was accordingly placed clerk to an attorney, with whom he remained until he was qualified to engage in business on his own account. He was then admitted to one of the courts at Westminster, and for some years continued the employment of an attorney and solicitor at the place of his birth. The success he met with as a man of business was probably not great. It was certainly insufficient to induce him to devote the rest of his life to it; and it is probable, that his want of encouragement might tempt him to turn his thoughts towards a profession in which his literary acquisitions would be more valuable, and in which he might more easily pursue the bent of his inclination. He appears to have brought from school more learning than was requisite for a practising lawyer. This might rather impede than forward his progress, as it has been generally observed, that an attention to literary concerns, and the bustle of an attorney's office

fice, with only a moderate share of business, are wholly incompatible; it is therefore no wonder that he preferred retirement to noise, and relinquished what advantages he might expect from the law.

In the year 1724, his first work, consisting of translations from Cæsar, Pliny, Claudian, and others, appeared, under the title of "Miscellaneous Translations, in Prose and Verse, from Roman Poets, Orators, and Historians." It is dedicated to his early patron, Sir Robert Sutton; and seems to have laid the foundation of his first ecclesiastical preferment. At this period, it is probable, he had not abandoned his profession, though it is certain he did not attend to it much longer. About Christmas 1726, he came to London, and while there, was introduced to Theobald, Concanen, and others of Mr. Pope's enemies, with whose conversation he was extremely pleased. It was at this time that he wrote a letter * to Concanen, dated Jan. 2; 1726, which by accident falling into the hands of the late Dr. Akenfide, was produced to most of that gentleman's friends, and by that means became the subject of much speculation. About this time he also communicated to Theobald some notes on Shakspeare, which afterwards appeared in that critic's edition of our great dramatic poet. In 1727, his second work, entitled, "A Critical and Philosophical Enquiry into the Causes of Prodiges and Miracles, as related by Historians," &c. was published. He was at this time in orders, and on the 25th of April 1728, had the honour to be in the king's list of masters of arts, created at Cambridge on his majesty's visit to that university. In the same year, he was presented by Sir Robert Sutton to the rectory of Burnt Broughton in the county of Lincoln, a living which he retained till his death, at which he spent a considerable part of his middle life in a studious retirement, devoted entirely to letters; and there planned, and in part executed, some of his most important works. Several years elapsed, after obtaining this preferment, before Mr. Warburton appeared again in the world † as a writer. In 1736, he exhibited a plan of a new edition of Velleius Paterculus, which he printed in the "*Bibliothèque Britannique, pour les Mois Juillet, Aout, & Sept. 1736. A la Haye.*" The design never was completed. Dr. Middleton, in a letter to him, dated April 9, 1737, returns him thanks for his letters as well as the journal, which, says he,

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* Published in Malone's Supplement to Shakspeare.

† An "Apology for Sir Robert Sutton" in the affair of the charitable corporation hath been attributed to his pen.

"came to my hands soon after the date of my last. I had before seen the force of your critical genius very successfully employed on Shakspeare, but did not know you had ever tried it on the Latin authors. I am pleased with several of your emendations, and transcribed them into the margin of my editions, though not equally with them all. It is a laudable and liberal amusement, to try now and then in our reading the success of a conjecture; but in the present state of the generality of the old writers, it can hardly be thought a study fit to employ a life upon, at least not worthy, I am sure, of your talents and industry, which instead of trifling on words, seem calculated rather to correct the opinions and manners of the world." These sentiments of his friend appear to have had their due weight; for, from that time, the intended edition was laid aside, and never afterwards resumed.

It was in this year, 1736, that he may be said to have emerged from the obscurity of a private life into the notice of the world. The first publication which rendered him afterwards famous now appeared, under the title of "The Alliance between Church and State; or, the Necessity and Equity of an Established Religion and a Test Law; demonstrated from the Essence and End of Civil Society, upon the fundamental Principles of the Law of Nature and Nations." At the end was announced the scheme of "The Divine Legation of Moses," in which he had at this time made a considerable progress. The first volume of this work was published in January 1737 8, under the title of "The Divine Legation of Moses demonstrated on the Principles of a religious Deist, from the Omission of the Doctrine of a future State of Rewards and Punishments in the Jewish Dispensation. In six books. By William Warburton, M. A. Author of the Alliance between Church and State;" and met with a reception which neither the subject, nor the manner in which it was treated, seemed to authorise. It was, as the author afterwards observed, fallen upon in so outrageous and brutal a manner, as had been scarce pardonable, had it been "The Divine Legation of Mahomer." It produced several answers, and so much abuse from the authors of "The Weekly Miscellany," that in less than two months he was constrained to defend himself, in "A Vindication of the Author of the Divine Legation of Moses, from the aspersions of the country clergyman's letter in the Weekly Miscellany of February, 24, 1737-8" 8vo.

Mr. Warburton's extraordinary merit had now attracted the notice of the heir apparent to the crown, in whose immediate service we find him in June 1738, when he published

lished "Faith working by Charity to Christian Edification, a Sermon, preached at the last episcopal Visitation for Confirmation in the Diocese of Lincoln; with a preface, shewing the reasons of its publication; and a postscript, occasioned by some letters lately published in the Weekly Miscellany. By William Warburton, M. A. chaplain to his royal highness the prince of Wales." A second edition of "The Divine Legation" also appeared in November 1738. In March 1739, the world was in danger of being deprived of this extraordinary genius by an intermittent fever, which with some difficulty was relieved by a plentiful use of the bark. The "Essay on Man" had been now published some years; and it is universally supposed, that the author had, in the composition of it, adopted the philosophy of the lord Bolingbroke, whom, on this occasion, he had followed as his guide, without understanding the tendency of his principles. In 1738, M. de Croufaz wrote some remarks on it, accusing the author of Spinozism and Naturalism; which falling into Mr. Warburton's hands, he published a defence of the first epistle, and soon after of the remaining three, in seven letters; of which six were printed in 1739, and the seventh in June 1740, under the title of "A Vindication of Mr. Pope's Essay on Man, by the author of the Divine Legation." The opinion which Mr. Pope conceived of these defences, as well as of their author, will be best seen in his letters. In consequence, a firm friendship was established between them, which continued with undiminished fervour until the death of Mr. Pope, who, during the remainder of his life, paid a deference and respect to his friend's judgment and abilities, which will be considered by many as almost bordering on servility. In 1741, the second part of the "Divine Legation," in two parts, containing books IV. V. VI. was published; as was also a second edition of the "Alliance between Church and State." In the summer of that year Mr. Pope and Mr. Warburton, in a country ramble, took Oxford in their way, where they parted; Mr. Pope, after one day's stay, going westward; and Mr. Warburton, who stayed a day after him, to visit Dr. Coneybeare, then dean of Christ's Church, returning to London. On that day, the vice-chancellor, Dr. Leigh, sent a message to his lodgings, with the usual compliment, to know if a doctor's degree in divinity would be acceptable to him; to which such answer was returned as so civil a message deserved. About the same time, Mr. Pope had the like offer made him of a doctor's degree in law, which he seemed disposed to accept until he learnt that some impediment had been thrown in the way of

his friend's receiving the compliment intended for him by the vice-chancellor. He then absolutely refused that proposed to himself. Both the degrees were therefore laid aside; and the university of Oxford lost some reputation by the conduct of this business, being thus deprived of the honour of two names, which certainly would have reflected credit on the society in which they were to have been enrolled. Mr. Pope's affection for Mr. Warburton was of service to him in more respects than merely increasing his fame. He introduced and warmly recommended him to most of his friends, and amongst the rest to Ralph Allen, Esq; of Prior Park, whose niece he some years afterwards married, and whose great fortune at length came to his only son. In consequence of this introduction we find Mr. Warburton at Bath in 1742; there he printed a sermon, which had been preached at the Abbey-church on the 24th of October, for the benefit of Mr. Allen's favourite charity, the General Hospital or Infirmary. In this year also, he printed a dissertation * on the Origin of Books of Chivalry, at the end of Jarvis's Preface to a translation of Don Quixote, which Mr. Pope tells him, he had not got over two paragraphs of, before he cried out, *Aut Erasmus, aut Diabolus.*

In 1742, Mr. Warburton published "A Critical and Philosophical Commentary on Mr. Pope's Essay on Man. In which is contained a Vindication of the said Essay from the Misrepresentations of M. de Resnal, the French Translator, and of M. de Croufaz, Professor of Philosophy and Mathematics in the Academy of Lausanne, the Commentator." It was at this period, when Mr. Warburton had the entire confidence of Mr. Pope, that he advised him to complete the Dunciad, by changing the hero, and adding to it a fourth book. This was accordingly executed in 1742, and published early in 1743, with notes by our author, who in consequence of it, received his share of the satire which Mr. Cibber liberally bestowed on both Mr. Pope and his annotator.

In the latter end of the same year, he published complete editions of "The Essay on Man," and "The Essay on Criticism," and from the specimen which he there exhibited of his abilities, it may be presumed, Mr. Pope determined to commit the publication of those works which he should leave, to Mr. Warburton's care. At Mr. Pope's desire, he about this time, revised and corrected the "Essay on Homer," as it now stands in the last edition of that translation.

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* Censured very effectually by Tyrwhitt. Vid. Malone's Supplement to Shakespeare.

The publication of "The Dunciad" was the last service which our author rendered Mr. Pope in his life-time. After a lingering and tedious illness, the event of which had been long foreseen, this great poet died on the 30th of May 1744; and by his will, dated the 12th of the preceding December, bequeathed to Mr. Warburton one half of his library, and the property of all such of his works already printed as he had not otherwise disposed of or alienated, and all the profits which should arise from any edition to be printed after his death: but at the same time directed that they should be published without any future alterations.

In 1744, Mr. Warburton turned his attention to the several attacks which had been made on the "Divine Legation," and defended himself in a manner which, if it did not prove him to be possessed of much humility or diffidence, at least demonstrated, that he knew how to wield the weapons of controversy with the hand of a master. His first defence now appeared, under the title of "Remarks on several occasional reflections, in Answer to the Rev. Dr. Middleton, Dr. Pococke†, the Master of the Charter-house, † Dr. Richard Grey, and others; serving to explain and justify divers passages in The Divine Legation, objected to by those learned writers. To which is added, "A General Review of the Argument of the Divine Legation, as far as it is yet advanced; wherein is considered the relation the several parts bear to each other and the whole. Together with an Appendix, in Answer to a late Pamphlet, intitled, An Examination of Mr. W—'s second proposition. This was followed next year by "Remarks on several occasional Reflections, in Answer to the Rev. Doctors Stebbing and Sykes; serving to explain and justify the Two Dissertations in the Divine Legation, concerning the Command to Abraham to offer up his Son, and the Nature of the Jewish Theocracy, objected to by these learned Writers. Part II. and last." Both these answers are couched in those high terms of confident superiority, which marked almost every performance that fell from his pen during the remainder of his life.

On the 5th of September, 1745, the friendship between him and Mr. Allen was more closely cemented by his marriage with Miss Tucker, who survived him, and is now (1781) the wife of the Rev. Mr. Smith.

At this juncture the kingdom was under a great alarm, occasioned by the rebellion breaking out in Scotland. Those who wished well to then established government,

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† Bishop of Meath.

† Nicholas Mann, Esq.

found it necessary to exert every effort which could be used against the invading enemy. The clergy were not wanting on their part; and no one did more service than Mr. Warburton, who printed three excellent and reasonable sermons at this important crisis: I. "A faithful Portrait of Popery, by which it is seen to be the Reverse of Christianity, as it is the Destruction of Morality, Piety, and Civil Liberty. Preached at James's, Westminster, Oct. 1745." II. "A Sermon occasioned by the present unnatural Rebellion, &c. preached in Mr. Allen's Chapel, at Prior-Park, near Bath, Nov. 1745." III. "The Nature of National Offences truly stated. Preached on the General Fast-Day, Dec. 18, 1745, 1746."

On account of the last of these sermons, he was again involved in a controversy with his former antagonist, Dr. Stebbing, which occasioned "An Apologetical Dedication to the Rev. Dr. Henry Stebbing, in Answer to his Censure and Misrepresentations of the Sermon preached on the General Fast, &c."

Notwithstanding his great connections, his acknowledged abilities, and his established reputation; a reputation founded on the durable basis of learning, and upheld by the decent and attentive performance of every duty incident to his station; yet we do not find that he received any addition to the preferment given him in 1728, by Sir Robert Sutton (except the chaplainship to the Prince of Wales) until April 1746, when he was unanimously called by the Society of Lincoln's Inn to be their preacher.

In November he published "A Sermon preached on the Thanksgiving appointed, to be observed the 9th of October, for the Suppression of the late unnatural Rebellion." In 1747 appeared his edition of Shakespeare, and his preface to Clarissa; and in the same year he published, I. "A Letter from an Author to a Member of Parliament concerning Literary Property." II. "Preface to Mrs. Cockburn's Remarks upon the Principles and Reasonings of Dr. Rutherford's Essay on the Nature and Obligations of Virtue," &c. III. "Preface to a Critical Enquiry into the Opinions and Practice of the ancient Philosophers, concerning the Nature of a Future State, and their Method of teaching by double Doctrine." (By Mr. Towne) 1747, 2d edition. In 1748, a third edition of "The Alliance between Church and State, corrected and enlarged."

In 1749, a very extraordinary attack was made on the moral character of Mr. Pope, from a quarter where it could be the least expected. His "Guide, Philosopher and Friend," Lord Bolingbroke, published a book, which he had formerly lent Mr. Pope in MS. The preface to this work, written

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by Mr. Mallet, contained an accusation of Mr. Pope's having clandestinely printed [but it was never published] an edition of his Lordship's performance, without his leave or knowledge. A defence of the poet soon after made its appearance, which was universally ascribed to Mr. Warburton, and was afterwards owned by him. It was called, "A Letter to the Editor of the Letters on the Spirit of Patriotism; the Idea of a Patriot King, and the State of Parties, &c. occasioned by the Editor's Advertisement," &c. which soon afterwards produced an abusive pamphlet, under the title of "A familiar Epistle to the most impudent Man living;" a performance, as hath been truly observed, couched in language bad enough to disgrace even goals and garrets. About this time the publication of Dr. Middleton's Enquiry concerning the miraculous Powers, gave rise to a controversy, which was managed with great warmth and asperity on both sides; and not much to the credit of either party. On this occasion Mr. Warburton published an excellent performance, written with a degree of candour and temper, which, it is to be lamented, he did not always exercise. The title of it was, "Julian; or, A Discourse concerning the Earthquake and fiery Eruption which defeated that Emperor's attempt to rebuild the Temple at Jerusalem, 1750." A second edition of this discourse "with additions," appeared in 1751, in which year he gave the public his edition of Mr. Pope's Works, with notes, in nine volumes 8vo; and in the same year printed "An Answer to a Letter to Dr. Middleton, inserted in a pamphlet intituled, "The Argument of the Divine Legation fairly stated," &c. and "An Account of the Prophecies of Arise Evans, the Welch Prophet in the last Century*," the latter of which pieces afterwards subjected him to much ridicule.

In 1753, Mr. Warburton published the first volume of a course of sermons preached at Lincoln's Inn, intituled, "The Principles of Natural and Revealed Religion occasionally opened and explained;" and this in the subsequent year was followed by a second. After the public had been some time promised, it may, from the alarm which was taken, be almost said threatened with, the appearance of Lord Bolingbroke's Works, they were about this time printed. The known abilities and infidelity of this nobleman had created apprehensions in the minds of many people of the pernicious effects of his doctrines; and nothing but the appearance of his whole force could have convinced his friends, how little there was

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* Annexed to the first volume of Dr. Jortin's Remarks on Ecclesiastical History.

to be dreaded from arguments against religion so weakly supported. Many answers were soon published, but none with more acuteness, solidity and sprightliness, than "A View of Lord Bolingbroke's Philosophy in two Letters to a friend, 1754;" the third and fourth letters were published in 1755, with another edition of the two former; and in the same year a smaller edition of the whole; which, though it came into the world without a name, was universally ascribed to Mr. Warburton, and afterwards publicly owned by him. To some copies of this is prefixed an excellent complimentary epistle from the President Montesquieu, dated May 26, 1754.

At this advanced period of his life, that preferment which his abilities might have claimed, and which had hitherto been withheld, seemed to be approaching towards him. In September 1754, he was appointed one of his Majesty's Chaplains in Ordinary; and in the next year was presented to a Prebend† in the cathedral of Durham, on the death of Dr. Mangey. About the same time the degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred on him by Dr. Herring, then archbishop of Canterbury. A new impression of the Divine Legation being now called for, he printed a fourth edition of the first part of it, corrected and enlarged, divided into two volumes, with a dedication to the earl of Hardwicke. The same year appeared "A Sermon preached before his grace Charles duke of Marlborough, president, and the governors of the hospital for the small pox and for inoculation, at the parish church of St. Andrew, Holborn, April the 24th, 1755." And in 1756, "Natural and Civil Events the instruments of God's Moral Government, a Sermon, preached on the last public fast-day, at Lincoln's-Inn chapel." In 1757, a pamphlet was published, called "Remarks on Mr. David Hume's Essay on the Natural History of Religion;" which is said to have been composed of marginal observations, made by Dr. Warburton, on reading Mr. Hume's book; and which gave so much offence to the author animadverted upon, that he thought it of importance enough to deserve particular mention in the short account of his life.

On the 11th of October in this year, our author was advanced to the deanry of Bristol; and in 1758, republished the second part of "The Divine Legation," divided into

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† Soon after he obtained this preferment, he wrote Remarks on Neal's History of the Puritans, in the margin of that copy of Neal which belongs to the Cathedral Library of Durham. Mr. Prince of Oxford hath a transcript.

into two parts, with a dedication to the present earl of Mansfield, which deserves to be read by every person who esteems the well-being of society as a concern of any importance. At the latter end of the next year, Dr. Warburton received the honour to justly due to his merit, of being dignified with the mitre and promoted to the vacant See of Gloucester. He was consecrated on the 20th of January 1760, and on the 30th of the same month preached before the house of lords. In the next year, he printed "A Rational Account of the Nature and End of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper." In 1762, he published "The Doctrine of Grace; or the Office and Operations of the Holy Spirit vindicated from the Insults of Infidelity, and the Abuses of Fanaticism," 2 volumes 12mo: and in the succeeding year drew upon himself much illiberal abuse from some writers * of the popular party, on occasion of his complaint in the house of lords, on the 15th of Nov. 1763, against Mr. Wilkes for putting his name to certain notes on the infamous "Essay on Woman."

In 1765, another edition of the second Part of "The Divine Legation" was published, as volumes III. IV. and V. the two parts printed in 1775 being considered as volumes I. and II. It was this edition which produced the well-known controversy between him and Dr. Lowth. On this occasion was published "The second part of an Epistolary Correspondence between the Bishop of Gloucester and the late Professor of Oxford, without an Imprimatur, i. e. without a cover to the violated Laws of Honour and Society, 1766." In 1776, he gave a new edition of "The Alliance between Church and State," and a "Sermon preached before the incorporated Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts; at the Anniversary Meeting in the Parish Church of St. Mary-le bow." The next year produced a third volume of his sermons, dedicated to Lady Mansfield; and with this, and a single "Sermon preached at St. Lawrence Jewry, April 30, 1767, before his royal highness Edward duke of York, president, and the governors of the London hospital, &c." he closed his literary labours.

His faculties continued unimpaired for some time after this period; and in 1769, he gave considerable assistance † to Mr. Ruffhead,

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* See Churchill's Duellist.

† His lordship gave no other assistance to Mr. Ruffhead, than a bundle of original letters of Mr. Pope and his correspondents, with other papers: but no part of the memoirs was written by the bishop.

Ruffhead, in his life of Mr. Pope. He transferred 500*l.* to lord Mansfield, judge Wilmot, and Mr. Charles Yorke, upon truck, to found a lecture, in the form of a course of sermons, to prove the truth of revealed religion in general, and of the christian in particular, from the completion of the prophecies in the Old and New Testament, which relate to the christian church, especially to the apostacy of Papal Rome. To this foundation we owe the admirable Introductory Lectures of Hurd, and the well-adapted Continuation of Halifax and Bagot.

It is a melancholy reflection, that a life spent in the constant pursuit of knowledge frequently terminates in the loss of those powers, the cultivation and improvement of which are attended to with too strict and unabated degree of ardour. This was in some degree the misfortune of Dr. Warburton. Like Swift and the great duke of Marlborough, he gradually sunk into a situation in which it was a fatigue to him to enter into general conversation. There were, however, a few old and valuable friends, in whose company, even to the last, his mental faculties were exerted in their wonted force; and at such times he would appear cheerful for several hours, and on the departure of his friends retreat as it were within himself. This melancholy habit was aggravated by the loss of his only son, a very promising young gentleman, who died of a consumption but a short time before the bishop, who himself resigned to fate in the 81st year of his age. A neat marble monument has been lately erected in the cathedral of Gloucester, with this inscription—

To the Memory of
WILLIAM WARBURTON, D. D.
For more than 17 Years Bishop of this See,
A Prelate
Of the most sublime Genius, and exquisite Learning.
Both which Talents
He employed, through a long Life
In the Support
Of what he firmly believed,
THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION;
And
Of what he esteemed the best Establishment of it,
THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
He was born at Newark upon Trent,
Dec. 24, 1698.
Was consecrated BISHOP of Gloucester,
Jan. 20, 1760.
Died at his Palace, in this City,
June 7, 1779.
And was buried near this Place.
[Beneath the entablature is his head in a medallion.]

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the first Session of the House of Commons of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Tuesday, October 31, 1780.

(Continued from p. 653 of our Mag. for Dec. 1782.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, June 1, 1781.

THE Order of the day was read, for going into a committee on the commission of accounts bill.

Lord North rose, and moved, that it be an instruction to the committee to insert a clause, enabling the said commissioners to take into consideration the army extraordinaries.

Colonel Barre moved as an amendment, that the said article of consideration should be entered on immediately: on which a long debate ensued, supported by the colonel, Mr. Burke, and others, on one side; Lord North, the Lord Advocate, and Mr. Boothby, on the other. At length the amendment was negatived, and the original motion agreed to without a division.

Colonel Barre then rose, and moved an instruction to the committee for leaving out the names of the present commissioners, and inserting in their stead members of that house; he supported this motion in a very able speech.

Lord North opposed the motion, alledging that the business of examining public accounts, though no doubt an object of great importance, and a branch of parliamentary duty, was of too complex and laborious a nature to be undertaken by that house in its aggregate capacity, consequently it must be done by delegation.

Mr. W. Pitt rose, and made his second essay in parliamentary elocution, in reply to his lordship. The house received him with all that silent attention which his former display of abilities, and the recollection of his illustrious descent, could not fail to command; a mark of respect was soon repaid by a strain of eloquence, the most perfect and persuasive of any that has been delivered this session.

He began with remarking, that this was a question in which not only the controul of the public expensiture, but the privileges, the duty, and character of that house were involved. He conceived the proposed delegation to be an absolute surrender of that most invaluable right with which they were invested by their constituents, and for a proper exercise of which they were strictly accountable.

He closed his speech with a pathetic exhortation to Lord North, to give up this point; declaring that, if this motion was rejected, and the vicious system of government thus in every point tenaciously adhered to, the freedom of the people, and the independence of the house must be buried in the same grave with the power, the opulence, and the glory of the empire.

Mr. Pitt having finished, and the murmur of applause which followed his speech being subsided, the question was immediately put, and negatived on a division. Ayes 42—Noes 98.

7.] The order of the day, for the third reading of Lord Beauchamp's Marriage Act, was called for, and, after a long conversation, the question for the third reading of it was put, and
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carried in the affirmative without a division.—It was accordingly read a third time, passed, and ordered up to the lords.

8.] Pursuant to the order of the day, counsel were called to the bar on behalf of the East India Company, against the bill now depending for securing to the public a share of the profits of the said Company's territorial revenue.

The counsel having finished and withdrawn, after a debate, a division took place about ten, when there appeared for the second reading 129, against it 89.

11.] The order of the day for going into a committee on the bill for empowering the treasury to call upon public accountants for the balances in their hands, being read,

Lord Mahon moved by way of clause, that the balance should be paid into the bank instead of the exchequer. The committee divided upon this motion, which was rejected by a majority of 81: there appearing for it 22; against it 103.

12.] Mr. Fox, pursuant to his notice of last week, called the attention of the house to the American war. He began by observing, that this subject had undergone a recent discussion, upon a motion made by his honourable friend Col. Hartley, in consideration of which he should not now have troubled the house with a proposition built on the same basis, but that since that occasion an argument had presented itself, more unanswerable in its nature, and more efficacious, as he had reason to hope, with gentlemen on the other side, than any thing that he or his friends could advance. Their assertions might be questioned, but those of Lord Cornwallis, he trusted, would have all the weight which the abilities, experience, and high professional reputation of that general might fairly challenge. He had a paper in his hand, the late gazette, from which, on the authority of Lord Cornwallis, the impracticability of conquering America was plainly deducible.

Here he began to read from the gazette, and proceeded to comment on most of the material passages therein.

After dwelling a considerable time on the impracticability of conquering America, he wound up his comments on the gazette, by observing, that though Lord Cornwallis had done every thing he proposed, by penetrating into North Carolina; though he had been fortunate enough to come up with Gen. Green, engaged, and defeated him, he had not found one good consequence of his success, not being joined by any body of Americans, as he expected, nor even retaining the ground upon which he had conquered. As, therefore, no unforeseen obstacles had presented themselves, and no ill conduct had attended the execution of the plan, it was undeniable that the project was a vain one, similar to all the other enterprises we had formed during the course of the war; for, inimical as the inhabitants of the country were always found, and defended as they were by natural barriers, extensive conquest must ever be impracticable; and no abilities of the general, or valour of the troops, could avail to any substantial success.—This was experienced by General Burgoyne at Bennington; by General Howe at Long Island;

by Lord Cornwallis at Guildford; and so it ever must be, until, while the constitution of things in America remains the same. Ministers had already tried the fortune of war in nearly all the Thirteen Provinces; and now, he said, he would be happy to learn, whether, after all the Thirteen Colonies had been invaded, without advancing our grand object a single step, ministers would at last consent to relinquish this destructive war? If he could only obtain an assurance of that, he would readily consent to an attempt on Virginia, and think he made a good bargain for his constituents.

After a variety of other arguments, he moved, "That this House do resolve itself into a committee to consider of the American war," and intimated his intention of moving in the committee, should it be appointed, a resolution, "That his majesty's ministers ought immediately to take every possible measure for concluding peace with our American colonies."

Lord Westcote rose to answer Mr. Fox. — He disapproved of the resolution which the hon. gentleman proposed moving in the committee, as tending to destroy the principles of the constitution; for the executive power being lodged entirely in the monarch, every negotiation for peace, or declaration of war, should be directed by the King or his servants, without the interposition of parliament: That house had, no doubt, a right to controul the exercise of the prerogative in these points; but it was not by tying up the hands of ministers, or directing their conduct by any declaratory resolution; the constitutional line in that case was, to inquire into the conduct of ministers after the exercise of their office, and to punish them if any delinquency was established.

Mr. Pratt, son to Lord Camden, made his first essay of parliamentary eloquence, and supported the motion; as did

Sir T. Clarges, who professed himself a convert to the sentiments of Mr. Fox, ascribing his having voted in favour of the American war to his hopes of a prosperous campaign on the suggestions of ministers; but said he was now convinced by Lord Cornwallis's letters, that the war was impolitic and absurd.

Lord John Cavendish vindicated one of his votes respecting America, and declared he was always for a free dominion. If therefore America could not be happy and enjoy the rights of freedom without independence, he certainly should be for her being independent.

Lord George Germaine professed himself an enemy to the motion, only because he thought it would protract the war, instead of bringing it to a conclusion; if he thought it would produce peace, he would have been proud to do himself the honour of seconding it.

The Lord Advocate spoke long and warmly against the motion. The learned lord replied to a great variety of arguments which had fallen from different gentlemen in the course of the debate. He also adduced the language of the late Earl of Chatham, in a famous speech made a little before his death in the House of Lords, in which the noble earl had declared himself an enemy to the idea of allowing American independence.

Mr. Pitt rose, and very elegantly explained his father's sentiments, asserting, that he was an enemy to the American war, though he was desirous that Great Britain should maintain its sovereignty over the Colonies. He stated, that his father had declared himself adverse to the idea of exercising the right of taxation over America, but that he had advised the withdrawing of the troops from that country. Mr. Pitt, after doing justice to his father, declared his own political creed, and particularly stated that he was from principle an enemy to that cruel, oppressive, and ruinous measure, the American war; a war which he declared had, in the course of debate, repeatedly, with the strictest propriety, been termed an accursed war.

After a long debate, the house divided, Ayes 99, Noes 172; Majority 73.

13.] The house went into a committee of ways and means, Mr. Orde in the chair; when Lord North moved, that the petition from the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, praying for a renewal of their charter, should be read; which being done, his lordship entered into an historical detail of the establishment of the Bank; and, by a long chain of reasoning demonstrated not only the utility, but the necessity of continuing that corporation. After a variety of arguments his lordship concluded by moving, That, towards raising the supply granted to his majesty, exchequer bills, bearing interest 3 per cent. per ann. be issued for 2,000,000l. to the bank of England, and that the same be redeemable in three years.

Sir George Savile, Mr. Hussey, and Mr. Fox opposed the motion, as by no means so favourable to the public as it ought to be.

Mr. Jackson and Mr. Jenkinson argued in support of the bargain, which they justified from precedent and ancient practice.

The debate was terminated by a division, when there appeared for the motion 109, against it 30; majority 79.

14.] This being the day appointed for going into a committee on the bill for compelling the India Company to pay 634,000l. to the public out of their net profits, the question was put for the Speaker to leave the chair, and no opposition was expected to it; however, a division was called for, and the bill had like to have been lost; for there was a majority of only three. — Ayes 28, Noes 25.

The house then went into a committee, and the petition from the East India Company, praying to be heard against the bill, having been read, Mr. Rous and Mr. Erskine were called in as counsel for the company: They both pleaded a considerable time, and maintained, that if the claim of the public to any part of the profits was well founded, still the demand of 634,000l. was too much by 232,000l.

When the counsel had withdrawn, the quantum of the demand that ought to be insisted upon by the public, gave rise to a conversation between Lord North, Mr. Robinson, and the Lord Advocate on one side, and Mr. Hussey on the other. The last-mentioned gentleman pleaded for the company; at last a division took place, and the question was carried in favour of the preamble, with the sum of 402,000l. Ayes 80, Noes 45. The

The other blanks in the bill were then filled up, and the house adjourned.

15.] The order of the day, for the second reading of Mr. Fox's bill for amending the Marriage Act, being read,

Mr. Ambler opposed the bill.—The Marriage Act, he said, was of the utmost utility to the public, inasmuch as it put an end to the infamous scenes that used to be exhibited in the metropolis, when signs were hung out in the streets, informing the public, that marriages were performed there. The facility of having marriages so celebrated was productive of consequences that made the interference of the legislature absolutely necessary; for prior to the Marriage Act, the courts of Westminster would not suffer the registers kept by the fleet parsons to be produced in court as evidence of marriage. This necessarily produced confusion in families and property; and nothing but the legislature could remedy it. Previous to the passing of the Marriage Act, there had been several legal obstructions to improper marriages; among others, the parson who celebrated them without licence or publication of banns, was subject to a penalty of 100*l.* but as the parsons who officiated on such occasions were already in prison, the penalty was of no avail; it was therefore found necessary to make it felony in any clergyman to marry any couple, except after a licence obtained, or publication of banns; and this felony was made punishable with transportation. To this penalty was superadded a declaration of nullity, in case the parties should not conform to the rules laid down in the act; and this was to operate as a preventative. If these penalties were to be removed, then all the ill consequences that the law was made to prevent would ensue.

Sir G. Yonge and Gen. Burgoyne, on the other side, warmly supported the bill, condemning the act it went to amend, or rather to repeal, as a gross oppression on the lower orders of the community, contrived by aristocratic pride and avarice, for their own unnatural views. They also reprobated that act on the ground of policy, as tending to prevent population, and encourage depravity of morals.

Mr. Courtney supported the bill with some ludicrous strokes of irony, pointing out many consequences likely to result from a repeal of the Marriage Act, which, he said, would be extremely pernicious; particularly the poor rates would be increased by the growth of population, while children would be seen lying about on the dung-hills, as they did in Ireland, like blanched almonds in a tansy pudding.—Many jants to Scotland would also be prevented, by which the duty on post-horses would be diminished, and the revenue of course suffer; besides that, many people would lose the advantage of seeing a country which but for matrimonial business they never would visit.

He begged the house would particularly consider a few beneficial effects resulting from the law now in being, which would inevitably be lost by its repeal. In the first place, he observed, that as people now come together without passion, they expect no happiness in marriage, and of course are never disappointed. That a great deal of love is often generated by tying two in-

different objects together; as two sticks, be they ever so cold, will take fire by rubbing them constantly upon each other. Another good consequence was, that by this law noble blood was kept uncontaminated by a perpetual chain of intermarriages in the same family; now, as the nobler virtues are all hereditary, as well as the bodily qualities, the benefit derived from this was astonishing. Some noble families, who had long preserved this valuable pre-eminence, might even be known by their faces to be of an illustrious race, just the same as, to the eye of a skilful physiognomist, the twelve tribes of Israel had each some characteristic in the countenance. He begged the house would also recollect, that the present plan was very favourable to divorces, and these were highly beneficial to the public; for, as the parties frequently married again, two matches were cut out of one. But a consideration as material as any was this, that farmers daughters in the country wanting to marry, frequently at the age of seventeen or thereabouts, and the father very often refusing his consent, they generally in that case take their sweethearts without troubling the church, and trust to a promise for future fidelity. Now the girl being got with child, the young fellow very often grows tired of her; she of course is disgraced, comes up to town, gets rid of her burthen, and becomes a valuable acquisition to the public. He begged the house would reflect then, by what means the town could be supplied with women, if this bill should be passed? For, in that case, the young country fools would, no doubt, marry, live happy, and burthen the public with a great increase of inhabitants. He particularly urged the propriety of thus considering the interest of the stewards, because they were formerly a public establishment, and under the inspection of the archbishop of Canterbury.

He said, that as clergymen were, under the present act, liable to transportation for solemnizing marriages informally, which mode of punishment was now altered to digging gravel on the Thames, we might always be secure of having two or three chaplains for the convicts, without the expence of establishing a chapel; by that advantage the minister would have less difficulty in his ways and means, besides being released from all the abuse he had received this session, for proposing such a burthen on the public.

Mr. Yorke offered a few words in defence of the Act in question, and the object of introducing it, and concluded by saying, that the honourable gentleman's speech (Mr. Courtney's) was well adapted for a school of eloquence, but not proper for the attention of parliament.

Mr. Fox, in a most eloquent speech, supported his bill.—He painted the Marriage Act in the most odious colours, as a direct violation of the laws of God and Nature; as an act of despotism to which the powers of parliament could not constitutionally extend; as a source of private depopulation and vice: inefficacious as to the selfish, contracted benefit meant to be derived from it, but ruinous to the happiness of those who were the strength of every country, and whom every legislature should protect, the lower orders of the community. It was founded on the most sordid mistaken principles of a few noble families,

families, who, to gratify their avarice, pride, or ambition, formed restrictions oppressive to the people. They had been disappointed; for whoever could pay the expence of a post-chaise to Scotland laughed at the provisions of the Marriage Act, while the poor, unable to avail themselves of that evasion, were either inhumanly crossed in their inclinations, or plunged into the abyss of vice.

He reprobated the idea of establishing an unnatural authority in the parent, because his reason and experience were greater than those he was to govern; for this was the universal plea of despotism, public as well as private; thus was every system of tyranny defended, by urging that it was better for the ignorant to be governed by the wife, than admit them to govern themselves; but the position was false and absurd! The most unexperienced and illiterate were more competent to know what constituted their own happiness, than any other mortal could possibly be; and where the passions were concerned, the heart of Youth was wiser than the hoary head of Age. Here he most pathetically described the different situations of youth, checked in the wishes of their hearts, and indulging them contrary to prudence. In the latter case, he shewed marriage to be the source of industry, and the first error very frequently retrieved: in the former, he very naturally traced passion turning backwards into channels of vice; every finer feeling of the heart eradicated; and intemperance, the refuge of a disappointed lover, leading into the last stage of depravity.

He quoted a very beautiful passage from Swift's maxims, which turned upon this principle, that there are two passions in the human heart, designed by Nature to be stronger than reason, viz. the love of life, and the mutual desire subsisting between the sexes—That these should not be circumscribed by prudence, he contended, was absolutely necessary for the preservation of our species; consequently to restrain them by human laws was counteracting and repealing the laws of Heaven itself. Population never proceeded from reason, but from passion: for was a computation to be always made by prudence, of the profit and loss redounding from marriage, as the rule of our choice, few marriages would ever be made; but it was the triumph of passion to subdue every prudential feeling, and in consequence we often find the wisest men, in the affair of marriage, set reason out of the question.

He then divided his objections against this act into two parts; one relative to the age limited therein as years of discretion, which he thought far too late in life; and the other, respecting the penalty annexed to informal marriages, that of declaring them null; a principle against which he principally contended, as the most inhuman that had ever been conceived.

After a variety of cogent arguments, urged with great earnestness, he concluded by declaring, that, if foiled in this attempt, he would, nevertheless, embrace every occasion of combating an act to which he was a most inflexible enemy, considering it as unspeakably pernicious and disgraceful to this country.

Lord Nugent then offered a few words on the same side, shewing himself as warm an enemy

to the Marriage Act as Mr. Fox, but professing his apprehensions that it was too late in the session to carry through a bill of this importance, considering that the Lords would probably avail themselves of every pretence for rejecting it.

The question being put, it was decided by a division in favour of the bill.

Ayes 90 — Noes 27.

(To be continued.)

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from page 656 of our Magazine for Dec. 1782.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Saturday, November 24, 1781.

THE house received the report of the committee of ways and means. When the resolution granting the duty on sugar was read, a debate arose, in which Mr. Flood, Mr. Foster, and Mr. Holmes took a part.

After which the question was put, and carried without a negative.

The Speaker then proceeded to put the several other resolutions contained in the committee's report; when he came to that which grants an additional duty of two shillings per barrel on all foreign herrings imported, Mr. Longfield, representative for Cork, opposed it, and was answered by Colonel Cunningham, and Mr. Foster, when the question on the new duty of two shillings on each barrel of foreign herrings was put and carried.

26.] The order of the day was called for, and read, for receiving the report of the committee of ways and means.

Mr. Foster reported from the committee of ways and means before the final report was agreed to.

Mr. Fitzgibbon reported heads of the bill for regulating the trials of contested elections.

A debate ensued on reading the report, and a motion made to recommit the bill, which was agreed to on a division.

Ayes, ————— 31

Noes, ————— 26

27.] Mr. O'Hara moved for the order of the day, to take into consideration heads of a bill for ascertaining the qualifications of members to serve in parliament.

The question was put and carried, "that the consideration of those heads of a bill be deferred 'till the second Monday after the Christmas recess."

28.] The house met, and two money bills and a private bill were reported, and ordered up to the lord lieutenant.

The house adjourned at a quarter past three.

29.] There was a considerable debate on a motion of Mr. Flood, relative to the Mutiny-bill.

December 5.] The house having gone through some ordinary business, Mr. Yelverton arose and said—I had determined this day to bring on a motion which I think it my indispensable duty, at a proper time, to pursue: a motion of which I will never lose sight, until a mode of legislation, utterly repugnant to the British constitution, shall be done away; but the melancholy intel-

intelligence received from America has, for the present diverted my attention from that object, and turned my thoughts into another train; and I think it but decent to defer the consideration of Poyning's law, and for the present devote my whole faculties to the momentous situation of the public affairs of the British empire.

I have always looked upon the true interest of Great Britain and Ireland as inseparable, and I thank heaven we have now more reason to say so than ever. Great Britain cannot experience a misfortune which we shall not feel. She cannot gain an advantage which we shall not partake. It would then ill become the approved generosity and unshaken loyalty of the Irish people, to remain in silent apathy or sullen insensibility on so great an occasion; when Britain, surrounded with enemies, and struggling with magnanimity against a warring world, becomes the object of admiration of every generous mind. But when, as Irishmen, we consider our connection with England, what ought to be our feelings? We are called upon to testify our affection and unalterable attachment to that country, and to convince foreign nations that we do not despair of the common wealth, but that the British empire still has power and resources to render her formidable to her numerous enemies, and to convince them that the dismemberment she has suffered, has only served to draw the remaining parts into closer union and interest.

I will therefore move, that an humble address be presented to his majesty, to express our unalterable loyalty and attachment to his majesty's royal person, family, and government, and to assure his majesty, that in the present critical situation of affairs, when his majesty's dominions are exposed to a powerful and dangerous combination of enemies, we think it peculiarly incumbent to declare our warmest zeal for the honour of his majesty's crown, and our most earnest wishes for the British empire.

That conscious that our interests are become inseparably united with those of Great Britain, we feel that the events of war involve both countries in a common calamity; and to entreat his majesty to believe that we hold it to be our indispensable duty, as it is our most hearty inclination, cheerfully to support his majesty to the utmost of our abilities, in all such measures as can tend to defeat the confederacy of his majesty's enemies, and to restore the blessings of a lasting and honourable peace.

The Recorder.—As representative of the first city in this kingdom, I could have wished for an opportunity of taking the sense of my constituents upon this question; but though I have not had that opportunity, I think I may safely declare, that they are not to be outdone in loyalty by any people whatever. I shall, therefore second the motion of my honourable and learned friend, in a firm reliance that the gentlemen who generally form the minority in this house, will act in a very different manner from what is called the opposition in England. I am generally in the opposition in this house, but it is an opposition upon principle; it is an opposition to serve and not to embarrass the state; and I am sure the gentlemen with whom I have the honour to co-operate, all act from the same motive. But now let us

demonstrate by our unanimity in the hour of trial, that in our opposition we have only the good of the empire at heart. Though I have always reprobated the American war, yet I think that this country has no great obligations to America, except it be for sending her privateers into our channel and destroying our trade; it is therefore, I think our duty to give our best support to the crown, and shew that we are worthy of those affectionate expressions contained in the speech from the throne.

Mr. Brownlow.—I consider it a misfortune to be obliged to object to the address proposed; but when I oppose it I would have it believed, that I do not desire to embarrass any motion intended for the public good:—measures, not men, have ever been my object.—But though in loyalty and attachment to my sovereign, I do not yield to any member of this house, yet I think I should give bad proof of that loyalty if I should assent to any measure that might tend to plunge us into the American war:—that war I consider as ruinous—founded on principles of injustice—begun in error, and leading to destruction.—Let us not, therefore, by any action of ours seem to give it countenance. There are some expressions in the motion that may be construed to have that tendency, and therefore I oppose it.

Mr. Ogle.—I have no objection to any address expressive of our loyalty and affection to his majesty, but I never will consent to one that can flatter him to his ruin, and urge the minister to pursue that frantic war that has already rent the empire in sunder.—If there be any such thing in this address, I think it incumbent to oppose it; though at the same time I declare his majesty has not a more loyal or affectionate subject than myself.

Mr. Grattan.—As far as I have been able to collect the sense of the address, and the intention of the honourable and learned mover, the object is not to pledge this house for the prosecution of the American war, for it declares our most zealous wishes to promote a speedy and honourable peace; but if by any means the address should promote this most destructive war, my honourable friend will find that he has been, though unintentionally, the instrument of mischief; and he will hereafter find himself obliged to oppose those ruinous measures, which may result from this address. Now I have examined the address, and find that it does pledge the house in these words:—"That we will support his majesty in all such measures as may tend to defeat the combination of enemies, &c."—To support his majesty, how? In all such measures as may tend to defeat the confederacy of his majesty's enemies! Is not this pledging Ireland? Will gentlemen say that by these words we are not pledged? Will the first minister in this house say, that this is a mere compliment of condolence? He cannot say it—we pledge ourselves to continue the American war, against our interest, against our inclination; and this without a single stipulation on our side.—In the year 1777, our address to the throne was unanimous, because it made no mention of the American war, though at that time the arms of England might, comparatively, be called prosperous; but now, when the injustice of the pursuit has brought ruin

ruin on the empire, shall we offer a conditioned and unqualified aid? There is no man who is a friend to Britain, there is no man who is a friend to Ireland, who can consent to it. What, will you send more armies to be slaughtered; more generals to be made prisoners? Will you urge on a phrenzy that cannot enslave America, but must ruin England? For now I can fear nothing from the war, but the ruin of England.—The madness of ministers will go on 'till the decided resolutions of parliament and people shall stop them.

England has still the old hankering after power. In the very last session she passed laws than four acts, naming Ireland; and 'till she shall renounce all claim to controul this country, it would be madness in Irishmen to support her ambition.—While I say this, I am willing to join in any dutiful and affectionate address to his majesty; and I have as much regard for England as any man can have that loves Ireland better.

Mr. Yelverton.—I never conceived it was possible to draw from the words of the resolution the meaning that has been drawn, and which they never meant—a meaning they do not convey, and which I never did intend they should.—I should deem myself a most unworthy apostate, indeed, if I should give any sanction, or the most distant support to the carrying on a war against America; but the words are misconceived, and, it is impossible for the resolution to bear such a construction, without introducing words which are not in it.

The words are, "all such measures as may tend to promote a speedy and honourable peace." Does this mean any thing but what in the opinion of this house shall tend to promote that desirable end? The house is pledged for nothing more; and it cannot be construed otherwise, except purposely misconstrued; if it were otherwise I would be forward to alter it; if it could be thought that by this the house was pledged to prosecute a war founded in wickedness and carried on in error, I would disclaim it; but I do not think this a proper moment to enter into an enquiry of the justice or injustice of the war. I feel, and every man feels, that Great Britain has received a wound: the fatal effects of which it becomes the wisdom and generosity of this house to prevent. Does any man wish that the confederacy of enemies shall continue to the ruin of England? Or does he not rather wish to terminate the war? If he does I call upon him to support the resolution.—I have ever kept myself unconnected with administration, and I shall do so while I have the honour of a seat in this house: My honourable friend, therefore, did me no more than justice in declaring that he thought my intention honest: but for the same reason that I keep myself detached from ministry, I keep myself detached from party—I speak my own sense, and I will neither echo the language of a faction, or the dictate of a minister.—It is said that there is a malignancy in the words of the resolution. I deny it. I think that in the present situation of Great-Britain, we are bound to offer every assistance in our power; yet I am not so wedded to this form of words but I will consent to alter them.—[Here some one asked,

a little above their breath, whether he meant to pledge the nation in the prosecution of a foreign war.]—I do mean to pledge the house for aid, and I hope it will assent. What, shall we, at the moment that we are receiving the greatest favours from England, withhold our aid from the support of the very sources from which our greatest advantages are to be derived? When our commerce was unjustly restricted, the best blood of Ireland was shed in support of the British empire; and shall we now, that we participate in her dearest interest, sit sullen down with folded arms, and see that empire destroyed?

Mr. Conolly.—I rise, Sir, as a man who never gave a vote that could in any degree promote the American war; as a man that most sincerely condemns and detests that damnable doctrine and position on which the American war is founded; as a man never engaged in any administration though wishing well to all; as a man never connected with party, which I detest and avoid; and I am happy to find the same sentiments entertained by the honourable mover of the address, whose integrity and wisdom ought ever to be held in respect. He has seized the present opportunity to prove himself equally a friend to Great-Britain and Ireland: he has acted as a man who perceives that now or never is the time to support the empire; for though America be lost, yet has England still in her power to raise this country to an envied pitch of greatness, and the affectionate loyalty of this address will speak so home to the feelings of Great-Britain, that her gratitude will grant whatever this nation can want.

Mr. Forbes.—There have been so many insinuations thrown out against opposition, that it distresses me exceedingly to oppose this resolution; but I must differ from the gentlemen who say that the question for the day (Poyning's law) is not a proper subject for the present discussion. I think that this is the precise time to enter on it, now that the British minister's dream of subduing America is vanished, and has not 'left a wreck behind,' is the time to shew that it is unwise to oppress any country.

A liberal policy might make this island of more advantage, and more productive to the British empire than the great continent of America has ever been; and we should rather draw the attention of England to the advantages of this country, than support her in the prosecution of the American war. It is said that this address does not pledge us to support that; but if it does not, does it operate as a rebuke to give a check to it? The war in America has now ceased to be a war of policy or of defence, it is now a war of passion and resentment; this is evident from the tenth article of lord Cornwallis's capitulation, and the answer given to it by the French and American generals. Will any man after this fly to the British standard and be hanged for his loyalty? No. From that moment the British cause in America was undone. Let us not, therefore, abet the minister in his vain pursuit, the address of this house may have but too much weight. I appeal to every gentleman who recollects, with what avidity addresses were sought from every paltry corporation in England, at the beginning of the war, whether my fear is not well founded?

But

But if the address can be altered, so as to leave no equivocal expression in it, I have no objection to giving every testimony of loyalty and affection to his Majesty.

Mr. Ponsonby, jun. answered Mr. Forbes.—He said, when four inveterate enemies had entered into an unnatural confederacy, to overwhelm Great Britain and Ireland, he could not discriminate amongst them; that to offer consolation and to refuse support, would be to insult England in the hour of distress, and therefore he would vote for the address as proposed by the honourable and learned mover.

Mr. Flood entered into his usual stile of eloquence, and reprobated the idea of giving any support to the American war; after which he moved the following amendment, to be inserted immediately after the first, and in place of the second paragraph of the address:

“In a fond hope that this island, connected with Great-Britain by an indissoluble attachment and confidence, grounded upon the perfect acknowledgement of the parliamentary constitution of Ireland, will be able, by their united and cordial efforts, to repel the hereditary enemies of the British nation; and deliver down to his majesty's latest posterity his royal diadem with undiminished lustre, his faithful commons take this opportunity of spontaneously offering to his majesty their lives and fortunes at this alarming crisis.”

Mr. Eden said that he rose to support the address, and, consequently to oppose the amendment; that after the various digressions, which the debate had run into, it seemed not immaterial to recollect that the only points properly under discussion, were the occasion of the proposition made, and the proposition itself.

Of the occasion, it was enough to say, that it was a calamity of great extent and importance; and was in his estimation, and to his feeling, so great, that though of a family which had great reversionary interests in one of the revolted colonies, though connected in the warmest friendship with the gallant general who commanded, and though peculiarly concerned for some of the loyal individuals, who seemed to be devoted in the capitulation, he had been unable to advert to private interests, personal friendship, or private pity. He considered all secondary considerations as overwhelmed in the public concern. It was a calamity which tended to diminish the lustre of the diadem described in the proposed amendment; for the colonies were certainly some of the brightest jewels that adorned it. It was a calamity, which at least tended to increase the difficulties and dangers of the war, already difficult and dangerous.

Such being the occasion, the proposed address was surely well adapted to it, and did great honour to the gentleman who brought it forward—it would do great honour to the parliament who seemed likely to adopt it—it would convey the wise and just sentiments of the nation, which sharing the advantages of Britain, was disposed to share her distress.—He was, indeed, aware that some gentlemen, whom he believed to act from wise and generous principles, were, from misconception, not willing to concur; but it was evident, that a large majority of gentlemen, well deserving those epithets, would give their concurrence; and therefore he would repeat what on a former occasion had been the subject of remark—“that he felt no anxiety for the fate of the question.”—He was incapable of anxiety for the fate of any question, when so generally and respectably supported. A right honourable gentleman had accused him of making the treasury-bench his couch and the constitution his pillow. He should be glad to find a resting place, when the situation of the empire gave to much cause for disquiet, but he should not look for it on the treasury-bench:—The constitution was happy enough to be a pillow to all those who shared it.

The address had been objected to, because it had not been called for—the voice of misfortune was surely the loudest call to good and generous minds—the time of calamity was the season for the display of affection—it was in the hour of grief that the season of love and friendship would make the deepest and most permanent impressions.

Mr. Ogle then proposed another amendment, which if agreed to, it was understood was to supersede that of Mr. Flood; it was to expunge the words, “when his majesty's dominions are exposed to a powerful and dangerous combination of enemies.” After some debate, the question was put upon Mr. Ogle's amendment.

Ayes, ——— 39
Noes, ——— 167

The question was then put on Mr. Flood's amendment, and negatived without a division.

The question was then put on the original motion of Mr. Yelverton, for the address, and carried.

Ayes, ——— 167
Noes, ——— 37

Mr. Flood then said—As I am neither to be intimidated by numbers, nor deceived by professions, I give notice, that on this day se'nnight, I will make a motion relative to the Law of Poynings.

(To be continued.)

P O E T R Y.

*Inscription, fix'd near the Entrance of a Wood,
behind Springhill Garden in the Queen's County.*

HUNTLERS, retire, these darksome paths
beware,
Chaite Dian's Haunt, her sacred shades revere.
Quick-scented, sweet, deep-ton'd, or heav'nly
race,
Here hounds alone the rough-grown thicket
trace.

Here bathes the Goddess in the cooling stream,
Defended from the Sun's meridian beam.
Forewarn'd, depart, nor hurt this close retreat,
Dread her just rage, and shun Aëdon's fate.

Humanity's Petition.

PEACE to the direful din of arms,
That fulminate from far!
Alas! alas! that civil charms
Were lost in wasteful war.

From

From wasteful war, what various woes
To social life redound?

What conternation nature shews
To hear the savage sound?

Before dread war, see ev'ry good,
And ev'ry grace, retire:
Fields sunk in deluges of blood!
Towns in devouring fire!

Such are the scenes, which at this day
The western world presents:
For bloody war there bends its way,
And fatal fury vents.

In Europe, too, the woes of war
Through fighting fields are hurl'd:
Dire discord bursts the brazen bar,
And, shouting, shakes the world.

Dire discord bursts the bars of brass,
And rends the rattling chains,
And madly, with a mingled mael
Of carnage, piles the plains.

What devastation falls from arms,
As from a baneful star?
Alas! alas! that civil charms
Were lost in wasteful war!

But, O thou everlasting power,
The God of love and peace,
Brighten with hope the hostile hour,
And bid contention cease.

Eternal king of earth and skies,
Who wonders dost perform,
Repel the pestilence which flies,
And hush the deathful storm.

With pity on the proud look down,
The wrath of men restrain,
Make love Almighty wear the crown,
Make love almighty reign?

Hillsborough.

J. H.

*On the young Lady's playing on the Harpsichord,
accompanied with her Voice, who composed the
Music to the Song in this Magazine.*

By Mr. Howard.

WHEN L—— at the lyre is seated,
How quickly is my fancy heated!
Methinks, the whole Aonian band,
The trembling warbling chords command,
As he does ev'ry heart that hears
Those sounds, full sweet, as of the spheres;
With visage placid, winning mien,
As are in cherub-angels seen.

To the Editor.

S I R,

Perhaps the Dignity of the Subject may render
the following Verses worthy of a Place in your
entertaining Magazine:—They are supposed to
have been written under a striking Likeness of
his Grace the Lord Primate, done by Sir Joshua
Reynolds. I am, Sir,

Your sincere, tho' anonymous Well-wisher.

THE features all are striking, just and true;
For such alone, thy pencil, Reynolds drew,
The eye, the air, the countenance we find,
But these are emblems faint of Rokeby's mind.

And yet the bold attempt we cannot blame,
Since those who least deserve, most covet fame.
Nor grieve that thou hast fail'd—*a Rapha's art*
Would fail—to paint the virtues of his heart:
To mere externals you were both confin'd,
The poet sole does justice to the mind.
To him how many blessings here we owe,
For, under God, from him alone they flow.
A faithful steward—his all-bount'ous hand
Disburses plenty o'er the northern land.
To him what numbers owe their daily bread,
Employ'd indeed—so best—not idly sed;
While public buildings from their labour rise,
And point his history to a nation's eyes.
His bounty ope's the scientific page,
The student to improve, and please the sage.
Internal commerce, too, boasts him her friend,
For on the rich all commerce must depend.
A village once is now a city made,
By Rokeby's princely taste and gen'rous aid;
As if, by magic art, the hamlets change,
And form of palaces a noble range,
To him we owe society and ease,
And without these no soil on earth can please.
May heav'n, indulgent to our common pray'r,
For many years our common father spare;
And may kind providence those ills assuage,
Which, from the course of nature, wait on age;
Whilst all the blessings, here on earth, we
know,

Alight on thee, my lord, and round thee flow!
And when at length—yes, angels will attend,
And waft to bliss eternal mankind's friend;
Whilst annals most remote record his name,
And Robinson's philanthropy proclaim:
Thus of the sun, tho' set, the light is seen,
And proves how bright his morning's blaze has
been.

Tho' weak my verse, yet from the heart it
came,

A plea to pardon, sure—tho' not to fame;
Pardon!—nay, but my lord yourself accuse,
Since you alone awoke the dormant muse:
Long had the slept unnotic'd and unknown,
If public zeal had not with lustre shewn,

Armagh,

Jan. 1, 1783.

For the HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE.

AN ACROSTIC.

JOIN'D in an hostile league, but join'd in
vain
Are Congress, Dutch, false France and haughty
Spain;
Majestic o'er the base, quadruple band,
England has stood, and shall for ever stand.
Safe in her patriot sons, thy val'd name,
LOWTHER, shines brightest in the lists of
fame:
Op'n with liberal hand, thy princely zeal
We view with raptures for thy country's weal.
Thrice blest'd the monarch who such subjects
boasts!
Happy such guardians of their native coast!
Eternal honours shall adorn their tomb,
Record their merit, and for ever bloom.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Barcelona, October 13.

ON the morning of the 11th a most violent storm came on, almost in a moment, which greatly damaged this port, and drove all the ships in it from their moorings, some of which were crushed to pieces by running-soul of others, and many were sunk, and there were little hopes of any being saved till about eleven o'clock, when the wind abated, and with great difficulty 53 vessels were saved, 13 of which were richly laden for America, and had they been lost, must have ruined several merchants of this city. Great thanks are due to the comte del Asalto, the officer of the marine of this province, and the captain-general, for their attention and assistance during the hurricane; the impetuosity of the wind and agitation of the water, has washed so large a quantity of sand to the entrance of the port, that until it is properly cleared the navigation will be very dangerous.

Petersburgh, October 29. We are busily employed in raising recruits, which had been suspended for three weeks. It consists in a levy of the two hundredth part of all male slaves of the empire. This militia, according to calculation, will amount to 245,000 men. One man out of every hundred is also to be taken from among the free peasants, which will produce several thousand men, destined to complete the regiments of hussars. All the officers absent from their respective regiments are ordered to return, on pain of losing their employments.

Geneva, Nov. 3. Considerable emigrations still continue; the most wealthy merchants, a prodigious number of mechanics, and others,

are going in search of a more happy country. The houses which have been deserted, are converted into barracks for soldiers. Geneva, formerly so flourishing, now only affords the dreary representation of a desert.

Vienna, Nov. 9. They write from Constantinople, that the new grand vizier, and the new musti, incline to peace, on account of the present weak state of the Ottoman empire; and that in consequence, they have intimated to M. de Boulgakoff, envoy extraordinary from the empress of Russia, at the Porte, that the sultan, their master, was willing to consent to an agreement, respecting the affairs of the Crimea, through the medium of one or other of the European powers.

From the Ukraine, Nov. 10. According to authentic advices, the troubles of Crimea are entirely appeased by the wisdom of the court of Russia, and the fortitude of the general sent thither by that court. The former Chan has been re-established in his post, and his brother has been satisfied in another manner.

Madrid, Nov. 15. The king of Spain, to recompense the bravery of the prince de Nassau, during the attack of the floating batteries against Gibraltar, has granted him the privilege to fit out five register ships annually, with which he may trade to any part of the king's dominions in Mexico and Peru. It is said, the king of France has raised the prince de Nassau to the degree of captain in the navy, and that count d'Estaing wishes him to have a command in his fleet; but many people assert that he is going back to the camp of St. Roche, where he will hold a very brilliant situation, circumstances obliging the Spaniards to continue the siege of that important fortress.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, November 14, 1782.

THIS day the Rev. John Diney, D. D. F. A. S. and chaplain to the lord bishop of Carlisle, resigned his church preferment (consisting of the rectory of Panton and vicarage of Swinderby, both in the county diocese of Lincoln), not being able, from religious scruples, to officiate any longer, according to the rules of the established church.

Edinburgh, Nov. 27. Yesterday was brought before the High Court of Justiciary here, John M'Afee, who was tried before the Circuit Court at Inverary, in September last, for a forgery of the twenty shilling notes of the British linen company, and against whom a verdict was then returned, finding him guilty, and part, of forging the promissory notes of the said company, and also, of issuing four of the notes. This verdict was certified by the judge upon the circuit to the High Court of Justiciary here. M'Afee having applied to be heard by counsel in bar of judgment, it was contended, that the forgery was confessedly perpetrated in the city of Dublin, in Ireland, and being without the jurisdiction of the court, was not an offence against the

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laws of this country; and secondly, that the issuing only, when not joined to the actual forgery, was not a crime by the laws of Scotland, punishable with death. The court, after long pleadings, were unanimously of opinion, that a forgery, perpetrated to take effect in this kingdom, in whatever country the same may have been executed, was death; and that the fraudulently uttering and using notes, knowing them to be forged, was, by the law of Scotland, a capital crime. They therefore repelled both objections, and sentenced M'Afee to be hanged in the Grass-market of Edinburgh upon Wednesday the 8th of January next.

Dec. 1. The Scotch brigade, in the Dutch service, have renounced their allegiance to their lawful sovereign, and taken a new oath of fidelity to their High Mightinesses. They are, for the future, to wear the Dutch uniform, and not to carry the arms of the enemy any longer in their colours, nor to beat their march. They are to receive the word of command in Dutch, and their officers are to wear orange coloured sashes, and the same sort of spontoons as the officers of other Dutch regiments.

G

Dec.

Dec. 5. This day his majesty came to the house in his usual state, and opened the session of parliament, with the following most gracious speech from the throne.

' My Lords, and Gentlemen,

' Since the close of the last sessions, I have employed my whole time in the care and attention which the important and critical conjuncture of public affairs required of me.

' I lost no time in giving the necessary orders to prohibit the farther prosecution of offensive war upon the continent of North America. Adopting, as my inclination will always lead me to do, with decision and effect, whatever I collect to be the sense of my parliament and my people; I have pointed all my views and measures, as well in Europe as in North America, to an entire and cordial reconciliation with those colonies.

' Finding it indispensable to the attainment of this object, I did not hesitate to go the full length of the powers vested in me, and offered to declare them free and independent states, by an article to be inserted in the treaty of peace. Provisional articles are agreed upon, to take effect whenever terms of peace shall be finally settled with the court of France.

' In thus admitting their separation from the crown of these kingdoms, I have sacrificed every consideration of my own to the wishes and opinion of my people. I make it my humble and earnest prayer to Almighty God, that Great Britain may not feel the evils which might result from so great a dismemberment of the empire; and that America may be free from those calamities which have formerly proved in the mother country how essential monarchy is to the enjoyment of constitutional liberty.—Religion—language—interest—affections—may, and I hope will yet prove a bond of permanent union between the two countries: to this end, neither attention nor disposition shall be wanting on my part.

' While I have carefully abstained from all offensive operations against America, I have directed my whole force by land and sea against the other powers at war, with as much vigour as the situation of that force, at the commencement of the campaign, would permit. I trust that you feel the advantages resulting from the safety of the great branches of our trade. You must have seen with pride and satisfaction, the gallant defence of the governor and the garrison of Gibraltar; and my fleet, after having effected the object of their destination, offering battle to the combined force of France and Spain on their own coasts; those of my kingdoms have remained at the same time perfectly secure, and your domestic tranquillity uninterrupted. This respectable state, under the blessing of God, I attribute to the entire confidence which subsists between me and my people, and to the readiness which has been shewn by my subjects in my city of London, and in other parts of my kingdoms, to stand forth in the general defence. Some proofs have lately been given of public spirit in private men, which would do honour to any age, and any country.

' Having manifested to the whole world, by

the most lasting examples, the signal spirit and bravery of my people, I conceived it a moment not undecorating my dignity, and thought it a regard due to the lives and fortunes of such brave and gallant subjects, to shew myself ready on my part, to embrace fair and honourable terms of accommodation with all the powers at war.

' I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that negotiations to this effect are considerably advanced, the result of which, as soon as they are brought to a conclusion, shall be immediately committed to you.

' I have every reason to hope and believe, that I shall have it in my power in a very short time to acquaint you, that they have ended in terms of pacification, which, I trust, you will see just cause to approve. I rely however with perfect confidence on the wisdom of my parliament, and the spirit of my people, that if any unforeseen change in the dispositions of the belligerent powers should frustrate my confident expectations, they will approve of the preparations I have thought it advisable to make, and be ready to second the most vigorous efforts in the farther prosecution of the war.

' Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

' I have endeavoured, by every measure in my power, to diminish the burdens of my people. I lost no time in taking the most decided measures for introducing a better economy into the expenditure of the army.

' I have carried into strict execution the several reductions in my civil list expences, directed by an act of the last sessions. I have introduced a farther reform into other departments, and suppressed several sinecure places in them. I have, by this means, so regulated my establishments, that my expence shall not in future exceed my income.

' I have ordered the estimate of the civil list debt, laid before you last sessions, to be completed. The debt proving greater than could be then correctly stated, and the proposed reduction not immediately taking place, I trust you will provide for the deficiency; securing, as before, the repayment out of my annual income.

' I have ordered enquiry to be made into the application of the sum voted in support of the American sufferers; and I trust that you will agree with me, that a due and generous attention ought to be shewn to those who have relinquished their properties or possessions from motives of loyalty to me, or attachment to the mother country.

' As it may be necessary to give stability to some regulations by act of parliament, I have ordered accounts of the several establishments, incidental expences, fees, and other emoluments of office, to be laid before you. Regulations have already taken place in some, which it is my intention to extend to all, and which, besides expediting all public business, must produce a very considerable saving, without taking from that ample encouragement, which ought to be held forth to talents, diligence, and integrity, wherever they are to be found.

' I have directed an enquiry to be made into whatever regarded the landed revenue of my crown, as well as the management of my woods

and forests, that both may be made as beneficial as possible, and that the latter may furnish a certain resource for supplying the navy, our great national bulwark, with its first material.

‘I have directed an investigation into the department of the mint, that the purity of the coin, of so much importance to commerce, may be always adhered to; that by rendering the difficulty of counterfeiting greater, the lives of numbers may be saved, and every needless expence in it suppressed.

‘I must recommend to you an immediate attention to the great objects of the public receipts and expenditure, and above all, to the state of the public debt. Notwithstanding the great increase of it during the war, it is to be hoped that such regulations may be still established, such savings made, and future loans so conducted, as to promote the means of its gradual redemption by a fixed course of payment. I must, with particular earnestness, distinguish for your serious consideration, that part of the debt which consists of navy, ordnance, and victualling bills: the enormous discount upon some of these bills shews this mode of payment to be a most ruinous expedient.

‘I have ordered the several estimates, made up as correctly as the present practice admits, to be laid before you. I hope that such farther corrections as may be necessary, will be made before the next year. It is my desire, that you should be apprized of every expence before it is incurred, as far as the nature of each service can possibly admit. Matters of account can never be made too public.

‘My Lords and Gentlemen,

‘The scarcity, and consequent high price of corn, requires your instant interposition.

‘The great excess to which the crimes of theft and robbery, in many instances accompanied with personal violence, particularly in the neighbourhood of this metropolis, has called of late for a strict and severe execution of the laws. It were much to be wished that these crimes could be prevented in their infancy, by correcting the vices become prevalent in a most alarming degree.

‘The liberal principles adopted by you, concerning the rights and the commerce of Ireland, have done you the highest honour, and will, I trust, ensure that harmony, which ought always to subsist between the two kingdoms. I am persuaded, that a general increase of commerce throughout the empire, will prove the wisdom of your measures with regard to that object. I would recommend to you a revision of our whole trading system upon the same comprehensive principles with a view to its utmost possible extension.

‘The regulation of a vast territory in Asia, opens a large field for your wisdom, prudence, and foresight. I trust that you will be able to frame some fundamental laws, which may make their connection with Great Britain a blessing to India, and that you will take therein proper measures to give all foreign nations, in matters of foreign commerce, an entire and perfect confidence in the probity, punctuality, and good order of our government. You may be assured

that whatever depends upon me, shall be executed with a steadiness, which can alone preserve that part of my dominions, or the commerce which arises from it.

‘It is the fixed object of my heart to make the general good, and the true spirit of the constitution, the invariable rule of my conduct, and on all occasions to advance and reward merit in every profession.

‘To ensure the full advantage of a government conducted on such principles, depends on your temper, your wisdom, your disinterestedness, collectively and individually.

‘My people expect these qualifications of you: and I call for them.’

10. An action was tried before lord Mansfield at Guildhall, brought by a lady against a gentleman for breach of promise of marriage, after prevailing with her to cohabit with him, when the jury gave her 200*l*.

13. In the court of King’s Bench, before lord Mansfield, a special action, brought by a tradesman against an inn keeper in the city, to recover 24*l*. the value of the contents of a box delivered to his book-keeper by the tradesman’s apprentice, and booked accordingly, was tried. It appeared, that the box so booked was afterwards, on some pretence, fetched away by the same apprentice, the contents sold, and the same box returned, filled with stones, &c. The question was, Who should bear the loss? After hearing counsel, lord Mansfield gave his opinion for the defendant, the plaintiff not having booked his box according to the notice given by the inn keeper, not to expect responsibility for goods of value, unless entered and paid for as such. — A proper caution this!

27. The celebrated Messrs. Hughes and Astley, famous for their feats of horsemanship, &c. &c. were both committed to New Bridewell in St. George’s Fields, for contempt of magistracy.

31. Captain Asgill, who was detained by order of Congress in order to suffer death by way of retaliation for the illegal execution of an American officer, is lately arrived in town from his confinement in America, being released on the 13th of November by Gen. Washington, who sent him a very handsome apology on that joyful occasion.

B I R T H S.

LADY of Tho. Ord, esq; a son; to whom the earl and countess of Shelburne were sponsors.—Dec. 3. Lady St. John, a daughter.—8. Lady of Geo. Dorset, esq; a daughter.—9. Lady of the rev. Dr. Gosset, a son.—14. Lady of Sam. Heywood, esq; a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

LATELY, the rt. hon. dowager lady Teynham, to Evan John Gerard, esq;—Abra. Hawkins, esq; captain of the North Devon militia, to Miss Petes, dau. of the rev. Wm. P. of Cornwall.—Nov. Rev. Mr. Pugh to Miss S. Drake, sister to the admiral of that name.—4. At Chelsea, the hon. and rev. Mr. Cadogan, second son of lord Cadogan, to Mrs. Bradshaw, a widow lady.—17. Capt. Ball, of the navy, to Miss Gould, dau. of Sir C. G. judge adv. gen. of the army.—23. At Marybone, the right hon. Id. Edw. Bentinck, brother to the D. of Portland, to Miss Cumberland, eldest daughter of Rich. C. esq.

D E A T H S.

LATELY, in the South of France, Nath. Polhill, esq; son of the late member for the borough.—At Anglesea, in Wales, Hugh Jones, esq; aged 104.—*Nov.* 26. At the Hague, the famous banker, Tobias Boaz, aged 87.—29. At Chichester, aged 85, the hon. Coote Moleworth, the last surviving son of Robert, the first lord visc. Moleworth.—*Dec.* 1. At Carleton, Yorkshire, Mrs. Margaret Champney, widow, aged 102.—9. Sir Nich. Bayley, bart. 1d. lieut. of the county of Anglesey, and father of 1d. Paget, to whom his title of baronet descends.—11. Mr. Wm. Simms, aged 75, formerly an eminent oilman. He ordered by will, that his body should be opened, and remain 10 days unburied.—12. Cha. Gray, esq; of Colchester, aged 87, F. R. S. and one of the trustees of the British Museum; he represented that borough in five different parliaments.—13. Right hon. Margaret, lady dowager Blantyre, at Lennoxlove, aged 85.—At Bampton, in Oxfordshire, the rev. Mr. Middleton, of that place, who, together with his predecessor, held the vicarage of Clanfield, near Bampton, 113 years.—16.

At Newmarket, Tho. Panton, esq; late keeper of his majesty's running horses there, aged 85, and father to the dutchess dowager of Ancafter.—At his house at Milton, near Cambridge, in his 68th year, that eminent English antiquary, William Cole, F. A. S. V. of Burnham, co. Bucks. His valuable MS. collections, in upwards of 100 volumes, including many church notes and parochial surveys, together with innumerable historical anecdotes, he has bequeathed to the British Museum, to be lodged in one box together, and not to be opened till 20 years after his decease.—18. Mrs. Randall, wife of Mr. R. hobby-groom to his majesty. She was rocker to all the royal children.—23. In Tooley-street, Sir Tho. Clarges, bart. M. P. for Lincoln.—Edw. Roe Yeo, esq; M. P. for Coventry.

P R O M O T I O N S.

Dec. 28. **T**HE following gentlemen are advanced to the dignity of baronets of Gr. Britain, viz. Adm. Sir Peter Parker, knt. John Whalley Gardiner, of Roch-Count, co. Hants, esq; and James Graham, of Netherby, co. Cumberland, esq;

D O M E S T I C I N T E L L I G E N C E.

ON Christmas-day, two troopers, belonging to his majesty's 9th regiment of dragoons, quartered at Mallow, having had some dispute required, (each accompanied by a friend) to decide the matter in an honourable way, when after two shots fired on each side, the friends interfered, but this proving fruitless, a third shot was fired, when one of the dragoons was killed on the spot, the ball having entered in under the right armpit. The coroner's inquest sat on the body, and brought in a verdict of manslaughter.

Extract of a Letter from Birmingham, Dec. 30.

"A piece of barley and oats in the parish of Withaw, belonging to Mr. Benj. Walker, was sown on the 21st of June last, (the first sowing not succeeding) the produce of which was gathered on the 21st of this month. The barley was remarkable good; the oats but indifferent. What renders it very remarkable is, that it was sown on the longest day, and gathered on the shortest."

Sligo, Dec. 31. The fishing-boats which lay at our quay on Sunday morning, amounted to one hundred and fifty-four; the most of them belonged to the Rosses, Killybegs, and Ballywell, and the herring fishery being over at those places, had come hither to make the most they could of the season.

The prices of herrings vary almost every day; they have fallen from 7s. 6d. to 4s. per thousand, owing, it is said, to a scarcity of salt. There are a number of buyers here from different parts; and one of the companies from Scotland, had made up this season no less than 3000 barrels of herrings, besides a prodigious quantity in bulk, which they sent to other markets.—The cod fishery has just set in, and we have the pleasure to hear that a number of the boats are now preparing to undertake that business.

Mullingar, Jan. 1. On the 26th ult. a duel was fought in Longford, between Robert Mof-

fat, Esq; of Rynn, and his brother-in-law, Mr. Fury, when the former received a ball in his head, of which he instantly expired. The occasion of this melancholy affair is said to arise from some altercation on account of his marriage, which had been celebrated on the 16th ult.

Jan. 2. As a young man, who served his time to the weaving business in the liberty, and went to spend his Christmas in the country, was digging potatoes in his friend's garden, at Ardmarin, adjoining the curragh, he found a wedge of metal, 14 inches long and six broad, which he brought to Mr. Barker, apothecary, Kilkullen, who tried it with aqua-fortis, when it fortunately proved to be pure gold.

Letters from Paris 1st, that since the repeal of the penal laws against the Roman Catholics of Ireland, not an officer or private man has entered into the Irish brigades.

There are now three Irish gentlemen Ambassadors of foreign princes, at different courts in Europe: Comte O'Kelly from his most christian majesty to the elector of Mentz; Comte O'Dunne, from the same monarch to the court of Dresden; and Herbert baron of Rathkeale, in the county of Limerick, the imperial minister at the court of Constantinople. Our correspondent says, that he believes there is another Irish gentleman, envoy from the court of France to the Diet of Ensisheim.

Kilkenny, Jan. 4. William Green, a labourer of honest character, and his son, a lad of about 18 years of age, were found dead last Thursday morning in a house in St. James's-green, which had been for some time past committed to their care. This melancholy accident must have been occasioned by the sulphur of a coal fire in a moveable grate, placed there for the purpose of thoroughly drying it. As they had no business to that place, it is presumed, from the coldness of the night, that, although frequently warned of the dangerous consequences that ensue from

such

such fires, they ventured nevertheless to stay warming themselves: sleep stole upon them, and they were unfortunately suffocated.

Dublin, Jan. 4. At twelve o'clock, Patrick Lynch was executed, pursuant to his sentence, at the new prison, Green-street, in the following manner: a piece of scantling was fixed out of one of the upper panes in the center window, over the entrance; the end of the scantling mortised, so as to contain a pulley, through which a rope was drawn, in the manner of a merchant's crane; the rope was let into the same aperture through which the scantling was fixed, and worked with inside by a wheel.—The criminal being brought out of the prison-door, upon the landing-place at the top of the steps, and the pulley-rope fixed to the cord which formed the fatal noose, on a signal given he was instantly drawn upwards about twelve feet, and there suspended. The scantling was run out about eight feet from the prison.

Extract of a Letter from Cork, Jan. 6.

"This day John Dwyer, Calvyn Booth, John Filher, alias Doherty, of the 4th foot, and James Ward of the 49th, four soldiers who were sentenced by a general court martial to be shot for desertion, were taken from the guard-house to the Lough, the place of execution. There amid the awful solemnity usual on such occasions, the first of them suffered that fate which his repeated transgressions had incurred; the remaining three were then called forward. The sentence of the court martial was then read to them, they acknowledged its justice, and declared their resignation, upon which their officer produced their pardon! Language cannot depict, and imagination scarcely reach the transports which was produced by so unexpected a change. The trembling convicts avowed their gratitude in the warmest terms, though informed at the same time that they were, after receiving 500 lashes, to be sent to Africa. Every feeling spectator sympathized in their joy, yet humanity poured forth its wish, that their pardon had been unconditional, as the dreadful agitation they had experienced, was nearly equivalent to the punishment of the other unfortunate delinquent.

Jan. 12. About three o'clock in the morning a fire broke out in the buildings erected on the north-wall for a new custom-house; a quantity of timber lying there, to which the flames immediately communicated, threatened very serious consequences, but the timely attendance of the engines from every part of the city, put a stop to this dreadful conflagration, without any other damage, than consuming the magazine of timber. This accident is said to have happened by one of the watchmen carelessly lighting his pipe the night before among a parcel of shavings.

Extract of a Letter from Edinburgh.

"On the 11th of January, between one and two o'clock, we had here the most remarkable shower of hail, accompanied with wind, that has been known in the memory of man. There was, at the same time, though not perceptible, undoubtedly a great deal of lightning, as a number of chimnies were set on fire. The violence of the wind, likewise was so very great, as to jar loose a number of houses in the city and

suburbs. Several other blasts, though not so tremendous, took place during the afternoon and evening."

18. James Kennedy, Patrick Farrell, and David Gaynor, were executed at Kilmainham, pursuant to their sentence, for robbing the house of surgeon Daunt, at Harold's-cross.

One of them confessed he had been a robber during the course of nineteen, another fifteen years. They also confessed they had robbed Captain Nuttall, for which Gurley had been executed some time since, and that, that unfortunate wretch was innocent of the fact.

The machine for executing Farrell, Kennedy, and Gaynor, was constructed on a plan of the Gaoler's of Kilmainham, from seeing the execution of Earl Ferrers, at Tyburn.—The stage, about 12 feet from the ground, suddenly dropped from under them, which was much easier to the wretched sufferers than craning them up like woolfacks.

Limerick, Jan. 20.

At a meeting of delegates from eight corps of cavalry, and ten corps of infantry, at the council-chamber, in this city, on the 14th inst the following resolution was agreed to:

"Resolved unanimously, That the encouragement given the Genevise meets our warmest approbation, and that as Volunteers and citizens, sensible of the blessings of a free constitution, we will contribute by every means in our power to assist a people whose sentiments uniformly accord with our own."

Jan. 26. The corps of Independent Dublin Volunteers attended a charity sermon at the Romish chapel on Lazor's-hill, preached by the Reverend doctor Fleming. The affection at present subsisting between all religious denominations in this united and happy nation is not only a striking testimony of the liberality of its inhabitants, but a pleasing presage of future prosperity.

The following letters were sent, by command of his excellency the lord lieutenant, to the lord Mayor, and filed in the Exchange coffee-house;—

Dublin-castle, Jan. 27, 1783.

My Lord,

I am commanded by the lord lieutenant to express the singular satisfaction which his excellency feels, in transmitting to your lordship the copy of a motion * made by Mr. Townshend, and seconded by Mr. Grenville, in the British house of commons, on the 22d instant; If any thing can add to the explicit declaration which the motion for leave contains, it is the circumstance of its having passed the house without a single dissenting voice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Right hon. the lord Mayor. S. BERNARD,
Phoenix Lodge, Jan. 27, 1783.

My Lord,

I AM commanded by the lord lieutenant to communicate to your lordship without loss of time, the very interesting intelligence which his excellency

N O T E.

* For leave to bring in a bill for the removing and preventing all doubts, &c. concerning the Rights of Ireland, &c.

excellency has this moment received from Mr. Secretary Townshend, that the preliminary articles of peace between Great Britain and France, and between Great Britain and Spain, were signed at Versailles on the 20th instant; and that a suspension of hostilities between Great Britain and the States of Holland is agreed upon immediately to take place, notwithstanding the articles with that republic are not yet executed. His excellency requests that your lordship will take such measures as may appear to you the most proper for circulating the news of this happy event as generally and expeditiously as possible.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. BERNARD.

Right hon. the lord Mayor.

28. At two o'clock this afternoon, the royal and volunteer armies of this city, in conjunction, under the command of lieutenant general sir John Burgoyne, and general the right hon. earl of Charlemont, drew up on the north-quays, and made a grand feu-de-joy on the occasion of the signature of preliminaries for a general peace.

Feb. 2. The Irish Brigade in a body attended at St. Andrew's church, where Dr. Campbell preached a sermon for the support of the charity-school of that parish, when 203l. was collected, 50l. of which was given by the Irish Brigade, who are mostly Roman Catholics.

The following is the Substance of the Preliminary Articles of Peace.

Articles between Great Britain and France.

I. As soon as the preliminaries are ratified on each side, hostilities shall cease by sea and land, and reciprocal passes be granted to the subjects of each country.

II. Great Britain to allow France to fish on the Banks of Newfoundland, under such exceptions as are named in the fifth article of the present treaty.

III. France renounces all right to fishing on the banks of Newfoundland except such as are allowed by the second article.

IV. The French Fishermen, fishing on the banks of Newfoundland to be allowed the same privileges as have hitherto been enjoyed by the English.

V. Contains the exceptions respecting the fishing.

VI. St. Lucie to be restored to France, and Tobago to be ceded to France.

VII. France shall restore to Great Britain the Grenades and Grenadillas, St. Kitt's, Dominica and New Providence.

VIII. Great Britain gives up to France the Island of Montserrat, and all other conquests she has made in that part of the world from France during the present war.

IX. Great Britain gives up to France Senegal and Goree upon the coast of Africa.

X. France confirms to Great Britain the settlement of Senegambia on the coast of Africa.

XI. The gum trade to be equally enjoyed by the subjects of both countries, the same as before the war.

XII. The trade on all other parts of the coast of Africa to be open to both countries as before the war.

XIII. Great Britain restores the possessions of Oriza in the East Indies.

XIV. Great Britain restores to France Pondicherry, and a district round it.

XV. France to be admitted to enter Surat without any molestation or hindrance.

XVI. The Indian allies of both countries to be invited to accept of those terms; but if they should refuse, both Great Britain and France pledge themselves not to assist the Indians.

XVII. Great Britain abrogates all the articles of the treaty of Utrecht, respecting the demolition of the fortifications of Dunkirk.

XVIII. Contains propositions for regulating the commerce of both countries.

XIX. All territories conquered by either crown during the present war (not mentioned in the foregoing articles) to be restored to each party as they were before the war began.

XX. The Epocha for the evacuation of the different territories on either side to be three months from the ratification of the treaty for all places in the East Indies.

XXI. The Prisoners of both countries to be set at liberty, without any ransom, on their paying their just debts contracted while prisoners.

XXII. The time allowed for settling the legality of prizes made after the signing the treaty, shall be twelve days for such as are made in the channel; one month for such as are made in the North seas, or as far as the Canary Islands; two months for such as are made between the Canaries and the Equinoctial line, or Equator; and five months for such as are made in any other part of the globe.

XXIII. The Preliminaries, as above agreed on, to be ratified within one month from the date of the signing.

(Signed) ALLEYNE FITZHERBERT.
D. VERGENNES.

Articles between Great Britain and Spain.

I. Perfect amity to be concluded on between Great Britain and Spain, hostilities to cease, and reciprocal passes to be granted to the subjects of each country.

II. The island of Minorca, in the Mediterranean to be ceded to the crown of Spain.

III. Great Britain to give up to Spain East Florida, and Spain to retain her possession of West Florida.

IV. The subjects of Great Britain to be allowed the privilege of cutting logwood in the Bay of Honduras, in a place hereafter to be mentioned, and to have liberty to erect huts, or sheds, for their convenience, without molestation.

V. Spain to restore to Great Britain the Bahama islands, and the island of Providence.

VI. Each crown to make a mutual exchange of places taken during the present war, and not specified as above.

VII. That there shall be a full enquiry made into the nature of the commerce of each country.

VIII. The Epocha for the restitution of places the

the same as with France; three months for the West Indies, and six months for the East Indies.

IX. The prisoners of each country to be set at liberty without ransom, on paying the just debts contracted during their captivity.

K. Regulations for giving up prizes taken after the time specified, the same as the 22d article with France.

XI. Term allowed for the ratification one month, as with France.

Articles between Great Britain and America.

I. Great Britain acknowledges fully and amply on her part, America to be free, sovereign, and independent states, and agrees to treat with them as such.

II. Describes the boundaries of America, which includes all islands within 20 leagues of the continent.

III. America to have full leave and power to fish on the banks of Newfoundland and St. Lawrence, but not to cure their fish on said islands, but to be permitted to cure their fish any where in Nova Scotia, on agreeing with the inhabitants for the same.

IV. That the subjects of both countries shall have full power to recover all lawful debts due to each other.

V. That it shall be recommended to congress to make restitution of all estates which have been confiscated of persons for taking up arms in defence of England.

VI. That no future confiscation of estates shall take place, and all persons now in custody on either side shall be released and set at liberty.

VII. That there shall be a perpetual peace and amity between the two countries; that Great Britain shall withdraw all her fleets and armies, and leave such cannon and warlike stores in the different garrisons, as originally belonged to America.

VIII. That the Mississippi shall be open for the free trade of both countries.

IX. That all conquests made, after the signing the above articles, shall be given up.

The following personages are to compose the new order of St. Patrick, to be instituted in Ireland:

Sovereign	Earl of Shannon,
Prince Edward	Earl of Mornington,
Duke of Leinster,	Earl of Courtown,
Earl of Clanricarde,	Earl of Charlemont,
Earl of Ards,	Earl of Ely,
Earl of Westmeath,	Earl of Almont, and
Earl of Inchiquin,	Lord Lieutenant for the
Earl of Drogheda,	time being.
Chancellor,	Archbishop of Dublin,
Register,	Dean of St. Patrick's,
Secretary	Lord Delyn,
Usher,	Wm. Hawkins, Esq;
Usher,	John Freemantle, Esq;

A few days since, a cause was tried at Guild-hall, London, before lord Mansfield, wherein Mr. B——, a Lottery-office-keeper in the city, was plaintiff, and an eminent Timber-merchant, near London-wall, was defendant. The action was brought by Mr. B——, to recover 77l. and upwards, due for the insurance

of various numbers in the lottery. After only two witnesses had been examined on the part of the plaintiff, lord Mansfield, with that perspicuity and judgment which has ever marked his character, informed the jury, that it was immaterial whether it was a transaction in the lottery, in the stocks, or dealing in tickets, it was still the same.—Credit had been given the defendant, and he ought to pay the claim. The jury immediately gave a verdict for the plaintiff.

Some time since, an attempt was made to rob the house of a gentleman, about twenty miles from town, in the following manner:—All the family, except an old housekeeper, and a maid-servant, had been from home a day or two, and had not then returned. About six o'clock in the evening, a man with a Scotchman's pack, came to the house, and begged leave that his pack might stay there that night, saying he was extremely tired, which the housekeeper, after many in-treaties, granted, and placed it in the hall.—The maid having occasion to go into the hall a little while after, observed the pack move; she instantly went out and told the housekeeper, who thought it best to alarm their neighbours, whom they brought armed with guns and other fire arms into the hall.—They carefully observed the pack, and saw it move, when firing into it, great quantities of blood issued forth, and on the opening, a man was found lying at his whole length, with 2 cutlafs, two pistols and a whistle. They then agreed to place themselves in a part of the yard, where they could not be observed, and blow the whistle, which they had no sooner done, than eight horsemen, armed with swords, pistols, &c. rode in, when the others instantly fired upon them, four were killed and wounded, and the rest rode off.—This ought to be a warning to servants in general how they admit strange people, or any thing belonging to them, into their masters houses; and to masters also, what sort of servants they leave in their houses, when business or pleasure calls them away.

Anecdote.

The wife of a tradesman in the vicinity of Paris, named Blunet, brought into the world twenty-one children in seven pregnancies, that is to say, regularly three children at a birth. These children were not only born alive, but lived some of them many days, others many months, and twelve of them grew up to be men and women, with strong health and good proportion. The Literati of France having heard of this prolific couple, a dispute arose whether the man or the woman contributed most to the prodigy; and, in order to ascertain the fact, it was agreed that Blunet should make the experiment, by lying with a young woman, his servant, who accordingly was, in regular time, delivered of three male infants, who all lived for some weeks. This story is related on testimony of Menage; and it is only incredible, because it happened before the erection of the celestial bed.

Recipe to cure Spitting Blood.

Four ounces of conserve or red roses, and half an ounce of nitre; make them into an elec.

electuary, and take a tea spoonful four, six, or eight times a day, according to the urgency of the case.

A certain and radical cure for the Scurvy, which will not cost more than three-pence per Week.

IT has proved the most effectual in this tormenting disorder attended with irritation, continual blotches in the face, &c. after every other application has failed, and particularly those famous expensive drops, and other nostrums, whose reputation the writer hereof has found to be much superior to their merit. He therefore desires from the sole principle of humanity, that what he has experienced to be a great benefit, may be universally known, for it came to his knowledge by mere accident:

“Two ounces of cream of tartar, one ounce of sulphur, and one ounce of Ethiop’s mineral, pound them fine, and mix them in half a pound of treacle, taking half a spoonful an hour after breakfast, and the same quantity going to rest; if this should purge too much, take it only once in 24 hours every evening. Continue the practice, and the effect will soon demonstrate its utility.

B I R T H S.

AT Letteville, county Tipperary, the lady of Robert Dillon, Esq; of a son.—In Sackville-street, the lady of Richard Nevill, Esq; of a son and heir.—In lower Abbey-street, the lady of Alderman Alexander, of a son.—In Moleworth-street, the lady of Edmund Weld, Esq; of a son.—In Ely-place, lady Mary Ponsonby, of a daughter.—In Merrion-street, Countess of Clanwilliam, of a daughter.—In Moore street, the lady of Patrick Lambert, Esq; of a daughter.—In Great Ship-street, the lady of the Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald, of a son.—In North Great George’s-street, the lady of John Hampden Evans, Esq; of a son.—In Grafton street, the lady of John Wolfe, Esq; of a daughter.—In Kildare-street, the lady of Richard Maitin, Esq; of a daughter.—In Frederick-street, the lady of the Rev. Dean Keating, of a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

FRANCIS Digby, of Bridge street, Esq; to Miss M’Cardell, of Henry-street.—Mr. William Moore, of the Artillery, to Miss Kane, of French-street.—Benjamin Woodward, of Abbey-street, Esq; to Miss Grant.—M’Adam, of Churchland, co. Clare, Esq; to Miss Findal, of Grafton-street.—Mr. Thomas James, of Kevan-street, merchant, to Miss Clarke, of Henry-street.—In Belfast, Robert Hamilton, of Dublin, Esq; to Mrs. Lucas, widow of the late Thomas Lucas, Esq.—In Dublin, Mr. William Read, of Dame-street, to Miss Cranfield.—John Fetherstone, of Grange, co. Westmeath, Esq; to Miss Fetherston, of Marlborough-street.—Henry Cope, Esq; M. P. for the Borough of Donegal, to Miss Knot.—Mr. Digby Walker, to Miss Edgar, of West Arran-street.—Mr. Charles O’Hara, merchant, Beresford-street, to Miss O’Neill, of George’s-street.—Mr. David Townsend, of Scholars-town, co. Dublin, to Miss Mary Buckley, of Glancree, co. Wicklow.—At Saunders-court, Sir John Freke, bart. to the right hon. lady Catharine Gore.—At Castle Taylor, co. Galway, the rev. Henry

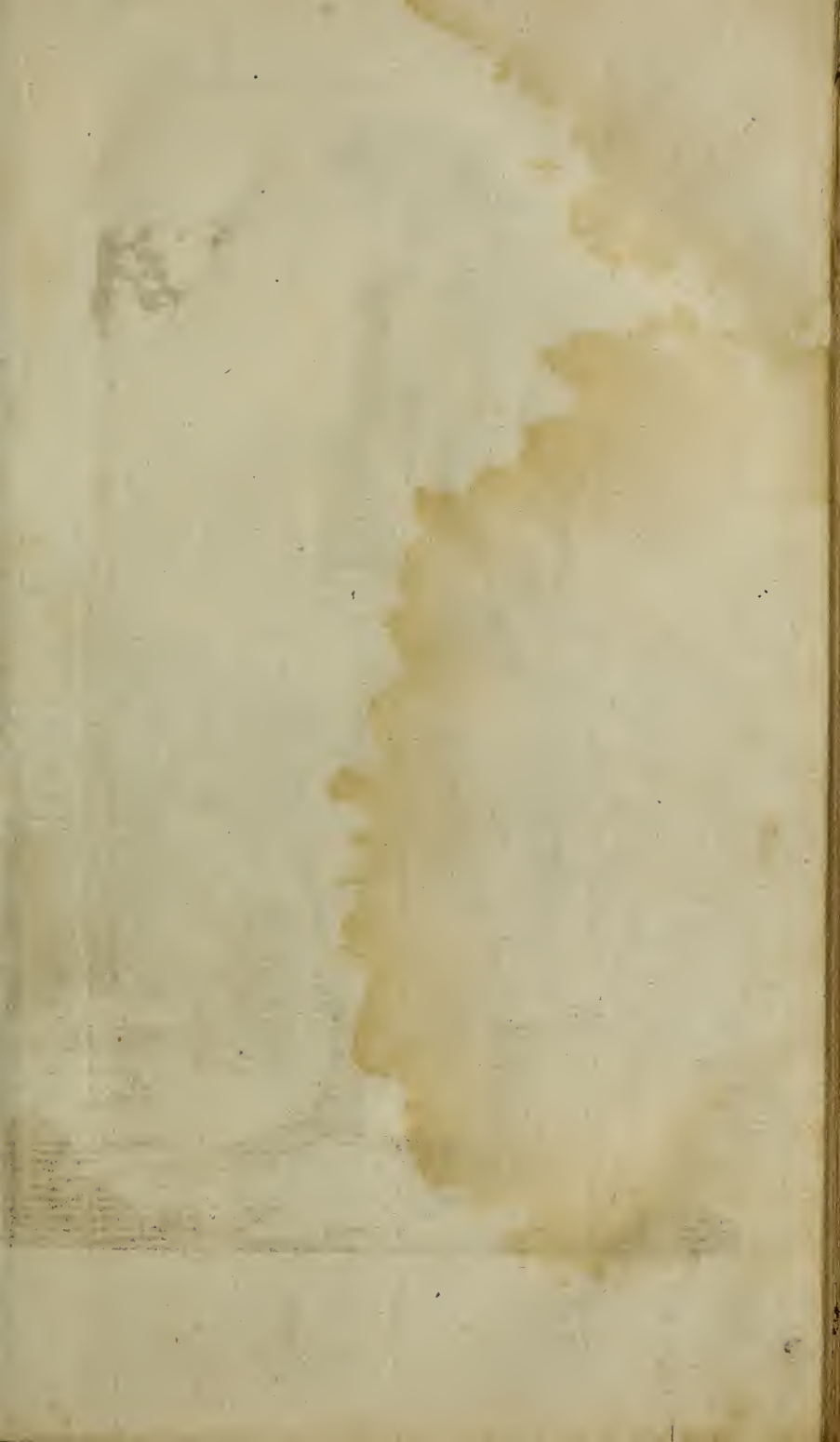
J. Ingram, of Limerick, to Miss Tyrell of Gort.—At Ballydunvan, co. Waterford, Henry Sargent, Esq; to Miss Lee of Waterford.—At Soreville, near Cashel, Richard Devereux, Esq; of Tallow, to Miss Smithwick of said place.

D E A T H S.

AT Carrowteel, co. Mayo, Walter Buike, Esq.—In the 75th year of her age, in Leinster-street, Mrs. Eliz. Kelly.—At Stephen’s Green, Joshua Meredith, Esq.—In Charlotte-street, Mrs. Lambart, wife of William Lambart, Esq; of the co. Wexford.—After a painful illness, the wife of Mr. Daly, of Bridge-street, porter-merchant.—In Drogheda, Mrs. Wynne, wife of Mr. Wynne, post-master.—At Churchtown, co. Dublin, Miss Charlotte Mowls, daughter of John Mowls, Esq.—At Greenhill, near Rapho, Nich. Spence, Esq.—In Londonderry, William Patterson of Foxhall, in the co. of Donegall, Esq.—In Henry-street, Mrs. Hoare, wife of Joseph Hoare, Esq.—In Cork, Edward Barret, Esq; pay-master-general and comptroller of Barbadoes.—At Castle Blunden, Sir John Blunden, bart. recorder of Kilkenny.—Aungier Brook, of Bartstown, co. Westmeath, Esq.—At Randalstown, co. Antrim, Daniel Todd, Esq.—At Bath, John Swan, of the co. Wicklow, Esq.—In Sackville-street, the only son of Rich. Nevill, Esq.—At Stewartstown the wife of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Kerns.—At Forrest, Queen’s co. Mrs. Eliz. Calcutt, relict of the late Joseph Calcutt, Esq; of Monrath.—At Springhill, near Ballymahon, Mrs. Marg. Dawson, relict of the late William Dawson, Esq.

P R O M O T I O N S.

THE rev. John Hume to be dean of Derry. (Rev. E. Emily ref.)—Ulster Provincial regt. of foot. Thomas Dawson, Esq; to be lieutenant-col. commandant; Francis Dobbs, Esq; lieutenant-col.; Thomas Leigh, Esq; major; Charles Dawson, James Black, James Crofton, Laurence Doyle, Randall M’Donnell, Esqrs. captains; Samuel Savery, Esq; capt. lieutenant; John Siree, Barry Yelverton, Wm. Dobbs Burleigh, Wm. Hamilton, Hamleton Hazleton, Alexander Maggill, Michael Henry, gent. lieutenants; Edward Kennedy, Darcy Wentworth, Francis Lucas, Anthony Kehoe, George Pepper, James Walker, John Winter, Andrew Henry, gent. ensigns; John Mountgarret, clerk, chaplain; E. L. Sedgwick, gent. surgeon; Samuel Savery, gent. adjutant.—Munster Provincial regt. of foot. Arthur Blennerhasset, Esq; lieutenant-col. commandant; Rowland Bateman, Esq; lieutenant-col.; Edward Herbert, Esq; major; Richard Meredith, Thomas Blennerhasset, Richard Marshall, Townshend Mullens, Richard Crosbie, Esqrs. captains; George Morris, Esq; capt. lieutenant; Patrick Trant, Edward Blennerhasset, Wm. Rowan, Wm. Sealy, Lowther Godfrey, Rowland Eager, George Brooke Bateman, gent. lieutenants; Richard Raymond, Henry Saues, James Goreham, Blennerhasset Heaphy, Fitzmaurice Gregory, Admonditham Cusse, Wm. Collis, Francis Bolton, gent. ensigns; Peter Lawton, gent. Adjutant; John Blennerhasset, clerk, chaplain; Thomas Connell, gent. surgeon.





F.R. West del.

W E R T H E R.
From the Sorrows of Werther

VOL. II. Page. 70

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For FEBRUARY, 1783.

We here present our Readers with an Extract from the following Production lately published, illustrated with an elegant Historical Portrait of Werter, elegantly engraved from an original Design by F. R. West, Esq;

The Sorrows of Werter.

A German Story.

LETTER LXXI.

IT is all over; I see it, my fate is decided.—Every thing increases my woes; every thing points out my destiny. To-day again.

I went to walk by the river side, about dinner-time, for I could not eat. The country was gloomy and deserted; a cold and damp easterly wind blew from the mountains, and black, heavy clouds spread over the plain. I perceived a man at a distance in an old great coat; he was wandering amongst the rocks, and seemed to be looking for plants. When I came up to him, he turned about, and I saw an interesting countenance with all the marks of a settled melancholy; his fine black hair was flowing on his shoulders. 'What are you looking for, friend?' said I. He answered with a deep sigh, 'I am looking for flowers, and I can't find any.' 'But this is not the season for flowers,' said I. 'There are so many flowers,' he said, 'I have in my garden, roses, and honey-suckles of two sorts, one of them I had from my father; they grow every where: I have been two whole days looking for them, and I can't find them. There are flowers too above there, yellow, and blue, and red, and that centaury which grows in such pretty clusters; I can find none of them.' I asked him

what he intended to do with these flowers? He smiled, and holding up his finger, with a mysterious air, said, 'Don't betray me, I have promised my mistress a nosegay.' 'You did well, said I, 'Oh! she has every thing,' he answered, 'she is very rich:—And yet,' said I, 'she likes your nosegays.' 'Oh! she has jewels and a crown!' he exclaimed. I asked who she was? If the States General would but pay me,' he cried out, 'I should be quite another man! Alas! there was a time when I was so happy; but that time is past, and I am now—' He raised his swimming eyes to heaven.—'You were then happy!' I said. 'Alas! why am I not still the same?' said he. 'I was so well, so gay, so contented—I was like a fish in the water.' An old woman who was coming towards us, called out, 'Henry, Henry! where are you? we have been looking every where for you; come to dinner!' 'Is that your son?' I asked her. 'Yes, my poor unfortunate son,' said she; 'the Lord has sent us this affliction.' I asked her whether he had been long in that state? 'It is about six months,' she answered, 'since he has been calm as he is now, and I thank heaven for it; he was one whole year quite raving, and chained down in a mad-house; now he does no harm to any body, but he talks of nothing but kings and emperors. He was a very good young man, and helped to maintain me; he wrote a very fine hand: and all of a sudden he became melancholy,

Hib. Mag. Feb. 1783.

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was seized with a burning fever, grew distracted, and is now as you see. If I was to tell you, sir—I interrupted her by asking at what time it was that he boasted of having been so happy. ‘Poor boy,’ said she, with a smile of compassion, ‘it is the time in which he was entirely out of his senses; he never ceases to regret it: it is the time when he was confined and absolutely raving.’ I was thunderstruck. I put some money into his hand, and went away.

‘You were happy!’ I exclaimed, as I walked hastily back towards the town; ‘you were like a fish in the water!’ God of heaven! is this the destiny of man! is he only happy before he possesses his reason, and after he has lost it! You are unfortunate, and I envy your lot: Full of hopes, you go to gather flowers for your princes—in winter! and are grieved not to find any, and don’t know why they cannot be found.—But as for me, I wander without hope, without design, and I return as I came. To your disordered fancy it appears that if the States General paid you, you should be a man of consequence; and happy it is for you, that you can attribute your sufferings to any foreign power. You do not know, you do not feel that your wretchedness is in your agitated heart, in your disordered brain, and that all the kings and potentates on earth cannot restore you.

Let their death be without consolation, who can laugh at the sick man that travels to distant springs, only to find an accumulation of disease, and a death more painful? or that can exult over the depressed mind, who to attain peace of conscience, to alleviate his miseries, makes a pilgrimage to the holy land! Every step which wrings his feet in unbeaten paths, is a drop of balm to his soul, and each night brings new relief to his heart.—Will you dare to call this extravagance, you that raise yourselves upon stilts to make pompous declamations?—Extravagance!—O God, thou seest my tears!—thou hast given to us a sufficient portion of misery, must we also have brethren that persecute us, that would deprive us of all consolation, and take away our trust in thee, in thy love and mercy? The vine which strengthens us, the root which heals us, come from thy hand—Relief and saving health are thine.

To the Editor.

S I R,

THE following is the address of a country curate to those married before the altar. It is sufficiently shrewd

to justify your insertion of it, and it is to be hoped it may be useful to some and entertaining to most of your readers:

A country Curate's Address to married Persons at the Altar.

“THE duties between man and wife are various and important. They suppose the union not of a body or interest only, but also and principally of affection. It is not joining of hands, but of hearts, which constitutes marriage in the sight of God. This alone brings and keeps the sexes together, and sanctifies and perfects this most solemn and sacred connection. But where this is wanting, the mere cohabitation of man and woman, in spite of all the ceremonies in the world, is nothing better or other than a legal prostitution. The office says expressly, and with great propriety, that so many as are coupled together otherwise than God’s word doth allow are not joined together by God, neither is their matrimony lawful.

“See, then, that no motives of interest or convenience deceive you into a notion, that you like one another while you do not. It is not the bare form of vowing in the most solemn manner at the altar that can possibly give a sanction to falsehood, or render lies so perfectly mercenary, either binding in the eyes of heaven, or consonant to the nature of things.

“Trifle not, I charge you, in this awful instance with the God of nature, truth, your own hearts, and your own comfort! Surely of all kinds and degrees of profligacy or prostitution, that which screens itself under the formal covert of law is the most criminal: and she who gives her hand to the man whom she does not in fact prefer to the whole world, is more worthless, to all intents and purposes, than a common prostitute. Heaven never authorises the violation of nature, or suffers it to take place with impunity. But this must be the case in every matrimonial contract where mutual attachment is wanting. And that family is uniformly cursed with the most substantial wretchedness, where there subsists little or no love between the heads of it.

“You who are the husband must treat your wife with delicacy and discretion. Nothing in nature is so endearing, so winning, so captivating as tenderness; nothing creates aversion so soon, so strong, or so inveterate as rudeness, indifference, or disrespect. She is the weaker vessel, and depends on you for protection and comfort in all her difficulties. Crossness and asperity, when they settle into habits of

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moroseness and ill-nature are the qualities of a savage, not of a Christian. It is not enough that you use her, as well on the whole as others use their wives.—I much doubt, but few of them have reason to boast of their husband's usage. For man is at best but a fretful creature, and in all cases alike abusive of power. For your sake, she has left her friends, all her connections, and all the world, and should she meet with a tyrant, instead of a lover, she may repent of this day while she lives. Never incense or insult her. Every woman has many ways of revenging her injuries; and as you wish to keep your own temper and quiet, ruffle not her's. Nor ever on any pretence whatever, squander that in trifles, tippling, excess, or dissipation, which you should lay by for the benefit of your family. By all the laws of God and man, they have an exclusive claim on whatever you can earn: And every indulgence and which you give apart from them is at their expence.—Take your wife's advice in all cases of difficulty. It is her interest, as well as your's, to give the best she can. Keep her not ignorant of your circumstances, nor treat her on any occasion as a fool. Be not easily offended, though the world should sometimes think her influence derogatory of your's. You will see few happy families in which the wife is either a slave or a cypher.

“Mutual happiness is your mutual object, yield therefore to one another. *Be ye equally joked*, is an apostolical injunction which both of you must endeavour to fulfil. Suffer no interference from any quarter whatever to interrupt your tranquillity; you are connected for life.—Nothing can separate your fate in this world; let nothing divide your affections. Regard each other with the fullest confidence. The least spark of suspicion from either, must effectually and for ever blast the comfort of both. There can be no harmony, where there is no faith. A wife should not only love her husband, but on every occasion shew him all the attention in her power. Forget not, however, that too much indulgence spoils equally old and young: humour him now only, as you wish to do to the last; otherwise your compliance may tire or disgust him, or your complaisance, instead of exciting politeness or good-nature, produce petulance and reserve. “Study by every means in your power to make his home comfortable and inviting. A man's presence, as well as his heart, will always be there most, where he has most pleasure. And he who finds every thing to his wish while in, will sel-

dom like to be out. And I will venture it as an advice which never will fail—if you would keep his heart, check his fondness. Depend upon it, his affections are your's for ever, if you once but know how and when to restrain them.

“Finally, beware of entertaining the least jealousy or mistrust of each other.—The moment this baneful passion is indulged by either, farewell to all domestic tranquillity. Unfulfilled honour, or innocence, is never destitute of candour and liberality. Be habitually and reciprocally kind and compassionate. Have no separate secrets of no kind or degree. Never give yourself airs of mystery, or do any thing in any case to suppress that mutual solicitude, which is the surest symptom of mutual regard. Let out your whole hearts to each other. Conceal as much as possible each other's foibles and infirmities. To each other cultivate habits of affability, forbearance, and good-nature. Never be sullen, or in a fret with each other, especially in the company or presence of strangers.—Consult each other about whatever hangs heavy on either of your minds.—Live together as heirs of the grace of life. And may the blessing of Almighty God be your mutual portion, both in this world and in the next.”

An Account of the first Introduction of Tea into England.

By the Abbe Raynal.

TEA was introduced into England by the lords Arlington and Ossory, who imported it from Holland in 1666; soon after which their ladies brought it into fashion amongst people of distinction. At that time it sold in London for 3l. sterling a pound, tho' it then cost only 3s. 6d. at Batavia. Notwithstanding the price was kept up with very little variation, the fondness for this bewitching liquor gained ground:—it was not, however, brought into common use till towards the year 1715, when green tea began to be drank, before which time no sort was known but bohea. The fondness for this Asiatic plant, has since become universal: perhaps the phrenzy is not without its inconveniencies, but it cannot be denied, that it has contributed more to the sobriety of the nation than the severest laws, the most elegant harangues of orators, or the best written treatises of christian religion. In the year 1776, the following quantities of tea were brought from China, viz.

	Pounds wt.		Pounds wt.
English	6,000,000	Danes	2,400,000
Dutch	4,500,000	French	2,100,000
Swedes	2,400,000	Portug.	2,000,000
Total		19,400,000.	

Anecdotes of Alexander Severus, a Roman Emperor.

these holy walls, unless he is conscious of a pure and innocent mind."

THE simple journal of his ordinary occupation exhibits a pleasing picture of an accomplished Emperor, and, with some allowance for the difference of manners, might well deserve the imitation of modern princes. Alexander rose early: the first moments of the day were consecrated to private devotion, and his chapel was filled with images of those heroes, who, by improving or reforming human life, had deserved the grateful reverence of posterity. But as he deemed the service of mankind the acceptable worship of the gods, the greatest part of his morning hours was employed in his counsel, where he discussed public affairs and determined private causes, with a patience and discretion above his years. The dryness of business was relieved by the charms of literature, and a portion of time was always set apart for his favourite studies of poetry, history, and philosophy. The works of Virgil and Horace, the republics of Plato and Cicero formed his taste, enlarged his understanding, and gave him the noblest ideas of man and government. The exercises of the body succeeded those of the mind; and Alexander, who was tall, active, and robust, surpassed most of his equals in the gymnastic arts. Refreshed by the use of the bath and a slight dinner, he resumed with new vigour the business of the day, and till the hour of supper, the principal meal of the Romans, he was attended by his secretary, with whom he read and answered the multitude of letters, memorials, and petitions, that must have been addressed to the master of the greatest part of the world. His table was served with the most frugal simplicity; and, whenever he was at liberty to consult his own inclinations, the company consisted of a few select friends, men of learning and virtue, amongst whom Ulpian, his prime minister, and a good man, was constantly invited. Their conversation was familiar and instructive; and the pauses were occasionally enlivened by the recital of some pleasing composition, which supplied the place of dancers, comedians, and even gladiators, so frequently summoned to the tables of the rich and luxurious Romans. The dress of Alexander was plain and modest, his demeanour courteous and affable; at the proper hours, his palace was open to all his subjects; but the voice of a crier was heard as in the Eleusinian mysteries, pronouncing the same salutary admonition, "Let none enter

Avarice.

CAN avarice give content? the miser view,
His cares how num'rous, and his joys how few!
See him, with brows contracted o'er his store,
Wretched with that, yet grasping still for more:
See him in all the agonies of fear,
A picture strong of misery appear;
Substantial misery — no words have strength
To paint the miser's wretchedness at length.

Observations.

There is only one vice, which may be found in life, with as strong features, and as high colouring, as need be employed by any satirist or comic poet; and that is avarice. Every day we meet with men of immense fortunes, without heirs, and on the very brink of the grave, who refuse themselves the common necessities of life, and go on, heaping possessions on possessions, under all the real pressures of the severest poverty. An old usurer, says the story, lying in his last agonies, was presented by the priest with the crucifix to worship. He opens his eyes the moment before he expires, considers the crucifix, and cries, 'These jewels are not true; I can only lend ten pistoles upon such a pledge.' This was probably, the invention of some epigrammatist; and yet every one, from his own experience, may be able to recollect almost as many instances of perseverance in avarice.

Account of the Glaciers, the Source of the River Aar, and the other famous Glaciers in the Alps of Switzerland.

AFTER the Rhine and the Rhone, the river Aar is the most considerable in Switzerland. The Roman geographers have not mentioned this river; and the moderns have differed much about its source. Mr. Gruner and others the best informed, place its rise at Mount Grimsel. This mountain is in the canton of Berne, adjoining to St. Gothard, and estimated almost as high as the source of the Rhine, the Rhone, the Reufs, and the Tesin.—The Aar is reckoned to have three fountains; the highest valley of ice of mount Grimsel, and that where the Glacier of the upper Aar is situated, is four leagues long from east to west, stretching to the frontiers of the vallies, towards the Val de

Viesche.

Viesche. This Glacier so considerable for its length, is confined between two chains of mountains, covered with perpetual ice. On seeing it, it appears a mass of ice, which fills the interval for its whole length as a bridge, always covered with heaps of snow. Such is the uniform idea which spectators would form of it. No mortal hath dared even to this time to risk himself in this valley, which ought more properly to be named a long dale. In Germany the chains of mountains which shut up this valley, are simply called rocks.—Their western side towards the Vallais bears the name of Rothbergon red mountain, and the extremity where the Glacier seems to descend into the Vallais is called Anthonienberg, or mount Anthony. It is in this frightful desert that the upper rivulet of the Aar issues. It runs in part under the enormous mass of the Glacier, and in part it filters out to the north into the second valley. This second valley of ice faces the north, and stretches from east to west nearly six leagues; it borders on the mountains of Schreckhorn towards Grindewald, and appears as inaccessible as the preceding Glacier; its surface is covered with little Pyramdes.—The water under it makes a dreadful noise;—the rocks which surround it are in general bold; and they are too steep for the snow to adhere to them. The valley of ice inclines a little to the east. Great crevices of ice are seen on both sides of it, under which the water runs continually and loses itself under the bridges of ice.

The waters which run under this second ice valley re-unite by hidden canals with the water of the mass ice of the corner Aar. This last Glacier is to the north, and near to the preceding one.—M. Gruner gives the following description of it.

It begins at Zinckstock, a league from the Hospital of the Grimsel, in a narrow pass between the mountains, and stretches with a slight curve for seven leagues to the Schreckhorn and Wetterhorn, † in Grindewald in the canton of Berne. Its width, which at first is only half a league, increases gradually to a league. The valley is filled with a single mass of ice of immense thickness. Crevices of an astonishing depth are seen in many places, and the river Aar is heard making a horrible noise underneath. The water may even be seen forming little falls over the

N O T E.

† Schreckhorn and Wetterhorn or the Terrible Horn and Stormy Horn, immense mountains in the Alps of Switzerland.

projections or step of the bottom of the mass.—This Glacier is covered with heaps of rocks several feet in height.—Beautiful marbles and many different kinds of stones are found there; but after half a league they become scarcer, and the pure ice is seen covered here and there, with little flakes of ice. The surface rises continually but imperceptibly towards the extremity of the valley and the Shreckhorn, the hillocks of ice also become larger. The middle is more elevated than the edges which touch the mountain; enormous crevices are seen between the ice and the rock, which are full of water.—The sides of the mountains are clothed with pure ice, excepting in the places where they were cut into a peak; and from the clefts of the rocks, water and heaps of ice issue.

It is dangerous to visit this valley, because the clefts in the ice being joined by stones and snow, cannot be seen; but the sight of it is curious; one seems in a deep dark chest, on an uneven and slippery bottom, and the sky cannot be seen without raising the head very much. The hollow noise of the torrent which runs below, joined to that of the waters which fall from the heights of the rock, and both augmented by the echo, are in their kind majestic and terrible. The eye in regard to distance is no where so much deceived as in this Vallais; every quarter of a league you expect to reach the extremity, yet you do not arrive at it, till you have travelled seven leagues.—It finishes at Zinckstock, at the masses of ice, which begin at mount Grindewald.

The Aar rushing from an enormous crevice in this valley of ice throws itself with a dreadful fall, near to a very high rock. When one follows its course from the Spital of the Grimsel to this place, it is necessary to hold by cramp irons fixed in the steep rock. This journey lasts an hour through a frightful desert.

Mr. Coxe in a letter dated August the 11th, 1776, gives the following account of his visit to mount Grimsel. After travelling about a league through a fertile and well cultivated country, we ascended the Grimsel, one of those Alps which separate the Vallais from the canton of Berne. We were near four hours in climbing up a steep and craggy road to the summit, we should have considered the attempt to gain it as scarcely possible, had we not been encouraged by the experience of yesterday.—We crossed the several shades of vegetation; in the valley and the lower parts of the mountain, corn, and rich meadows; then larch and pine; next short grass, with several

several species of herbs, that afford exquisite pasture for cattle; to these succeeded the various tribes of mosses; and then bare rock and snow. From the top we descended two miles to the Spital, a solitary hovel, in a small plain or hollow in the midst of the mountains; in this hovel I am now writing to you. We found in this desert spot all the accommodations we could wish for, except good beds. The landlord is stationed in this solitary region by the canton of Berne, he resides in it about four months, the roads being almost impassable the other eight; his business is to receive all travellers, but on condition they pay for their accommodation. When he quits this place, he leaves a quantity of cheese, hard bread, salted provisions, and fuel, in case any unfortunate wanderer should happen to come this way, when the winter is set in; poles are erected in certain distances to point out the path through the snow to passengers. The next day, in another letter from Meyrenger, he says, I found the cold upon the Grimsel more piercing than upon the top of St. Gothard; the last night I suffered so much from it, as scarcely to sleep one minute; but at St. Gothard I had a comfortable bed, whereas last night I lay in the hay-loft, and could not get any covering. I declare my blood has hardly yet recovered its circulation. Take notice, this is the 12th of August.

The Avalanches, or enormous masses of snow which at times fall from the Glaciers, destroy every thing they meet with in their passage. At the baths of Leuk the accommodations were tolerably good until the year 1719, when an Avalanche from one of the neighbouring Glaciers fell upon the village, overwhelmed the greatest part of the houses and baths, and destroyed a considerable number of the inhabitants.

The Glaciers which are accessible, are never visited without crampas on the shoes, this is a small iron bar with four spikes; each adventurer also carries a long pole spiked with iron. The difficulty in crossing these vallies of ice, arises from the immense chasms. They are produced by several causes, but principally by the continual melting of the interior surface, which frequently occasions the whole mass to be suddenly rent asunder with a most violent explosion. Whoever are on the ice at these times are inevitably lost; many of these chasms are five hundred feet deep. The justest idea that can be given of a Glacier, is that of a raging sea, that had been instantaneously frozen in the midst of a violent storm. The chasms, when narrow are stepped or leaped over,

but when too wide for that, the travellers coast round them. When it threatens a storm the visitors hasten off the Glacier as quick as possible, for the rain renders the ice exceeding slippery; and in case of a fog, which generally accompanies a storm in these upper regions, the situation of the travellers becomes in the highest degree dangerous. Mr. Coxe and his friends were obliged to take flight from the Glacier of Chamouni by a storm, attended with frequent flashes of lightning and loud peals of thunder; in which they were forced to descend a very steep precipice, crawling on their hands and feet down a bare rock, extremely slippery, the storm all the time roaring over them. Luckily they got to the bottom without much hurt, but well drenched.

At the foot of the Glacier of Montanvert, a vast arch of ice rises near an hundred feet in height, the droppings of which form the river Arveron, which rushes forth with considerable force, and in a large body of water.

Dr. Moore, who visited the Glaciers very lately in company with the duke of Hamilton, ascended Montanvert, from the top of which there is an easy access to the Glacier of that name. Their mules carried them a considerable way up the mountain, but at length it became so exceedingly steep that they were obliged to send them back. After ascending four hours, they gained the summit 3000 feet in height. The day was remarkably fine, and the objects around noble and majestic. Mount Blanc, surrounded by Montanvert, mount Breven, the Needles, and other snowy mountains appeared like a giant among pigmies. Descending a little on the other side, they found themselves on the valley of ice, it seemed to have been a stormy sea suddenly fixed by a strong frost. It is 2300 feet higher than the valley of Chamouni. The waves of ice were 40 or 50 feet high, but rough, and the ice intermingled with snow, so that they could walk over them. In other parts the waves were more moderate, and in some places the surface was quite level. The chasms in the ice made the passage dangerous; they were from two to six feet wide, and of an amazing depth, reaching from the surface through a body of ice many hundred fathoms thick, stones thrown down sounded like far distant waves breaking upon rocks. The valley is several leagues in length, and a quarter of a league in breadth. The Glaciers viewed from the valley of Chamouni, have a much finer effect than from the summit. The rays of the sun striking with various force in the different parts, according as they are more or less exposed,

occasion an unequal dissolution of the ice, and give the appearance of columns, arches, and turrets, which are in some places transparent. A fabric of ice in this taste, two thousand feet high, and twice that in breadth, with the sun shining full upon it, must be acknowledged to be a very singular piece of architecture. During the nights they lay at Chamouni, they frequently heard the Avalanches falling some miles off, with a noise like distant thunder.

In summer 1776, four inhabitants of Chamouni attempted to reach the top of mount Blanc. This journey has been hitherto found impracticable. They set out at ten in the evening, and after fourteen hours most violent fatigue, in mounting rugged and dangerous ascents, in crossing vallies of ice and large plains of snow, in some parts so loose that they sunk in it down to the waist, they found themselves on the summit next to mount Blanc. As the day was now far advanced, and the vapours towards the summit began to gather into clouds, they were obliged to return without having accomplished their enterprize. They had no time to lose; and as they were returning in great haste, one of the party in attempting to leap over a chasm of ice, fell in; but striking his long pole spiked with iron into the opposite side of the chasm, he hung dreadfully suspended for a few moments, until he was taken out by his companions. The danger he had just escaped made him faint away for some time. At length he was brought to himself and recovered so as to go on. They did not get back till eight in the evening, after having passed two and twenty hours of inconceivable fatigue, and being often in danger of perishing in those desolate regions. They could not boast however of having approached nearer mount Blanc than any former adventurers. According to Sir Geo. Shuckborough, the summit they arrived at is more than 13,000 feet above the Mediterranean. The height of the highest summit is 15,662 feet.

Memoirs of Sir Joshua Reynolds.

THE father of Sir Joshua Reynolds was a clergyman in the West of England, distinguished for his learning and variety of knowledge. The genius which has long placed the celebrated subject of our memoirs on the eminence of reputation, discovered itself in his earliest infancy, when he was observed to have a natural propensity to drawing. He did not, however, determine on painting as a profession, till he met with Richardson's

Theory of Painting*; which conveyed to his tender mind that genial influence necessary to awaken the dormant seeds of inspiration, that only waited to be called forth into action.

Having arrived at some degree of excellence, he was at his own particular request, sent to London, and placed with the late Mr. Hudson. This gentleman, though not himself very eminent as a painter, has produced several great masters, the principal of whom was undoubtedly Sir Joshua.

Soon after Sir Joshua had left Mr. Hudson, he went to Italy, under the auspices of the present lord Keppel, who was then going to take the command in the Mediterranean. In this seat of the arts he failed not to visit the schools of the most eminent masters, and to study their productions with the greatest attention.

Having remained about two years in Italy, he returned to England; and soon testified to what a degree of elegance he had arrived in his profession, by producing a whole-length picture of his patron, which is well-known by the print.

This performance introduced him at once into the first business in portrait-painting, to which he particularly applied himself; and having painted some of the first-rate beauties, the polite world flocked to see them, and he soon became the most fashionable painter, not only in England, but in all Europe.

But though Sir Joshua has ever chiefly cultivated his talent for portraits; it is easy to perceive, from the specimens he has at intervals produced, that if he had supposed the historical line equally eligible, in a country where his good sense very early pointed out it was not likely to be sufficiently encouraged, he would no doubt have equally excelled.

The principal historical paintings of Sir Joshua, that we can recollect, are, Hope nursing Love; Venus chastising Cupid for having learned to cast Accounts; the Story of Count Hugolino, from Dante; a Gipsy telling Fortunes; an infant Jupiter; the Calling of Samuel; the Death of Dido; the Nativity; and the Four Cardinal Virtues, with Faith, Hope, and Charity, for New College Chapel, Oxford.

One of the largest compositions of Portraits that Sir Joshua has ever painted, is the Family-piece at Blenheim.

N O T E.

* Mr. Davis dedicated his edition of Richardson's Theory of Painting to Sir Joshua, and mentions this as his reason.

That

That the abilities of Sir Joshua have attracted the royal notice and favour, sufficiently appears from the honour of knighthood, which was conferred on him by his majesty, in consideration of his professional excellence, at the institution of that noble school (or rather university) of the polite arts, the Royal Academy, on its opening, in January 1769, when Sir Joshua was elected president.

Mr. Horace Walpole, in the advertisement to his *Anecdotes of Painting*, takes occasion to mention the extraordinary merit of Sir Joshua.

'The prints after the works of Sir Joshua Reynolds,' says this celebrated writer, 'have spread his fame to Italy, where they have not at present a single painter who can pretend to rival an imagination, so fertile, that the attitudes of his portraits are as various as those of history*. In what age were paternal despair, and the horrors of death, pronounced with more expressive accents than in his picture of Count Ugolino? When were infantine loveliness, or embryo-passions, touched with sweeter truth, than in his portraits of Miss Price and the baby Jupiter?'

Added to his extraordinary talents as a painter, Sir Joshua is known to possess

N O T E.

† 'Sir Joshua Reynolds has been accused of plagiarism, for having borrowed attitudes from ancient masters. Not only candour, but criticism, must deny the force of the charge. When a single posture is imitated from an historical picture, and applied to a portrait in a different dress, and with new attributes, this is not plagiarism, but quotation: and a quotation from a great author, with a novel application of the sense, has always been allowed to be an instance of parts and taste, and may have more merit than the original. When the sons of Jacob imposed on their father by a false coat of Joseph, saying, "Know now whether this be thy son's coat or not?" they only asked a deceitful question—but that interrogation became wit, when Richard I. on the pope reclaiming a bishop whom the king had taken prisoner in battle, sent him the prelate's coat of mail, and in the words of Scripture, asked his holiness, whether *that* was the coat of his son or no?—Is there not humour and satire in Sir Joshua's reducing Holbein's swaggering and colossal haughtiness of Henry VIII. to the boyish jollity of Master Crewe?—One prophecy I will venture to make: Sir Joshua is not a plagiarist, but will beget a thousand. The exuberance of his invention will be the grammar of future painters of portraits.

great literary abilities: and his learned friend, the celebrated Dr. Johnson, was favoured with three of his letters in the *Idler*, which by no means disgrace that invaluable work†. Sir Joshua has also published his anniversary Discourses, delivered as President of the Royal Academy; which are not only treasures of information and delight, as well to the student, as the proficient, but display a knowledge in literary composition, and elegance of language, that we scruple not to aver has seldom been equalled even by the most eminent writers.

Placed at the head of the Royal Academy by his intrinsic merit, Sir Joshua has on every occasion distinguished himself as the true friend of the arts; and has constantly conducted the business of the society in such a way as to obtain universal approbation.

Sir Joshua is likewise a Fellow of the Royal Society, and has been created Doctor of Laws by the Universities of Oxford and Dublin.

Sir Joshua is a very brilliant companion; and was one of that select party of associated genius, so admirably characterized by Dr. Goldsmith, in his Poem of *Retaliation*: the supposed epitaph on Sir Joshua is as follows.

'Here Reynolds is laid; and to tell you my mind,
He has not left a wiser or better behind:
His pencil was striking, restless and grand;
His manners were gentle, complying, and bland.
Still born to improve us in every part;
His pencil our faces—his manners, our heart;
To coxcombs averse, yet most civilly steering;
When they judged without skill, he was still hard of hearing;
When they talked of their Raphaels, Corregios, and stuff,
He shifted his trumpet, and only took snuff†.'

A Bull.

A N Irish gentleman being accustomed to take a walk early every morning, was met by an acquaintance about 10 o'clock, who asking him, if he had been taking his *morning's* walk? was answered in the negative; 'but,' adds the honest Hibernian, 'by Jassus I intend to take it in the *afternoon*.'

N O T E S.

† See these Letters, p. 30.

† Sir Joshua is so remarkably deaf, as to be under the necessity of using an ear-trumpet in company.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from p. 13.)

Life of Dr. Jeremy Taylor.

TAYLOR (Dr. Jeremy) bishop of Down and Connor in Ireland, was born in the city of Cambridge; but in what year is not known. At the age of thirteen he was admitted of Caius college in that university, where he continued till he had taken the degree of master of arts. He afterwards entered into orders, and supplied for a time the divinity lecturer's place in St. Paul's cathedral, London; when his abilities were displayed so advantageously as to attract the notice of archbishop Laud, who procured him to be elected fellow of All-souls college, Oxford, in 1636. Soon after, the archbishop made him one of his chaplains, and bestowed on him the rectory of Uppingham in Rutlandshire. In 1642 he was created doctor of divinity at Oxford, being then chaplain in ordinary to king Charles I. in which station he attended his majesty in several campaigns. Upon the decline of the king's cause, he retired into Wales, where he was permitted to officiate as a minister, and to keep school. In this retirement he wrote several excellent books. At length he repaired to London, where meeting with Edward lord Conway, that nobleman took him over to Ireland, and settled him in a pleasant and commodious retreat there. On the 27th of January, 1660-1, he was consecrated bishop of Down and Connor in Ireland, and in June following had the administration of the see of Dromore granted to him. He was also sworn a member of the Irish privy council, and elected vice chancellor of the University of Dublin. He died on the 13th of August, 1667, and was buried in the church of Dromore.

"This excellent prelate (says Mr. Granger) was not only one of the greatest divines that flourished in the seventeenth century, but was also one of the completest characters of his age. His person was uncommonly beautiful, his manners polite, his conversation sprightly and engaging, and his voice harmonious. He united, in a high degree, the powers of invention, memory, and judgment; his learning was various, almost universal; and his piety was as unaffected as it was extraordinary. His practical, controversial, and casuistical writings, are in their several kinds, excellent, and answer all the purposes of a christian. His sermons appear to the least advantage at present; though they must be allowed to be good for the time in which they were written.

Hib. Mag. Feb. 1783.

A brilliancy of imagination appears in all his writings; but his *Ductor Dubitantium* is a signal proof of his judgment. His works have been printed in four, and also in six volumes folio, besides several volumes of devotions in octavo and duodecimo. His books on Holy Living, and on Holy Dying, which are frequently bound together, and his Golden Grove, have passed through many editions."

Life of Sir William Temple.

Temple (Sir William) an eminent statesman, and very polite writer was son of Sir John Temple, master of the rolls and privy-counsellor in Ireland; and was born at London in the year 1628. From his youth he discovered a curious and penetrating genius, and a remarkable thirst after knowledge, which his father took care to cultivate by a genteel and liberal education. At eight years of age he was sent to school at Penrhurst in Kent, under the care of his uncle Dr. Hammond, then minister of that parish: from thence he went to Mr. Leigh, school-master of Bishop-Stortford; and at seventeen, was placed at Emanuel college, in Cambridge, under Dr. Ralph Cudworth, author of the Intellectual System. In this university he distinguished himself by his proficiency in every part of human learning; and, besides the academic tongues, made himself a perfect master of the French and Spanish. At nineteen he began his travels into France; and, passing through the Isle of Wight, where king Charles I. was then prisoner in Carisbrook-castle, he met with the daughter of Sir Peter Osborn, governor of Guernsey for the king, who was going with her brother to their father at St. Malo's. He made that journey with them; and there commenced an amour with that young lady, which ended in a happy marriage. He spent two years in France, and soon after made a tour into Holland, Flanders, and Germany; in which he further polished and improved his natural abilities. After his return in 1654, he married the above-mentioned lady, and, during the usurpation, passed his time privately with his father in Ireland. The five years he lived there, were spent chiefly in improving himself in history and philosophy; and he refused all solicitations of entering into any public employment till the restoration, when he was chosen member of the convention in Ireland, as he was likewise of the subsequent parliament for the county of Carlow; and, in 1662, was appointed one of the commissioners to be sent from the parliament

to the king, into whose favour he was introduced by the lord-chancellor Clarendon and the earl of Arlington. From this time, during the twenty succeeding years (that is to say, from the thirty-second to the fifty-second year of his age) he continued to act as a counsellor of state, with particular honour and success; which period he considered as the part of a man's life most fit to be dedicated to the service of his prince and country; the rest being, as he observed, too much taken up with his pleasures or his ease.

To give a particular account of his negotiations at home and abroad, would be to lay open a great part of the history of Charles the second's reign; yet some account ought to be given of his management in several treaties, which have contributed to immortalize his name. In 1665 he was sent by his majesty to the bishop of Munster, in order to conclude a treaty, by which that bishop obliged himself, upon receiving a certain sum of money, to enter immediately with the king into a war with Holland; and, soon after, he received a commission to be resident at Brussels, with a patent for the dignity of a baronet. But one of the most famous circumstances in Sir William Temple's life, was his skilful and dexterous bringing about the triple alliance between England, Holland, and Sweden, in the latter end of the year 1667, so much to the peace of Europe, and the diminution of the threatening power of France. This was managed with so much secrecy and uncommon industry, together with so much unexpected success, that the great statesman De Wit, too much leaning to the French party, could not help complimenting him with having the honour never any other minister had before him, of drawing the states to a resolution and conclusion in five days, upon a matter of the greatest importance, and an assistance of the greatest expence they had ever been engaged in; and all directly against the nature of their constitution, which enjoined them to have resource to their provinces: adding that now it was done, it looked like a miracle. Upon the conclusion, two letters were written, one from De Wit to the earl of Arlington, and the second from the states-general to the king of Great Britain; of which some notice ought to be taken. The former says, "As it was impossible to send a minister of greater capacity, or more proper for the temper and genius of this nation, than Sir William Temple; so I believe, no other person either will, or can, more equitably judge of the disposition wherein

he has found the states, to answer the good intentions of the king of Great-Britain." "As it is a thing without example, that in a few days, three such important treaties have been concluded, so we can say, that the address, the vigilance and the sincerity, of Sir William Temple are also without example. If your majesty continues to make use of such ministers the knot will grow too fast ever to be untied."

After this, in the succeeding summer in the year 1668, Sir William Temple returned to Brussels, in order to prevail on the Spaniards to consent to a peace with France, which was afterwards treated at Aix-la-Chapelle, whither he was sent ambassador extraordinary and mediator; and with his colleague Sir Leoline Jenkins after many difficulties and delays, at last brought it to a happy conclusion. Soon after, he was sent ambassador extraordinary to the states general, with instruction to confirm the triple-alliance, and solicit the emperor and German princes, by their ministers, to enter into it: but the measures of the English court being changed, in September 1669, he received orders to hasten over to England, where he met at first with a very cool reception and was pressed to return to the Hague and make way for a war with Holland with which, less than two years before he had been so much applauded for having made so strict an alliance: but he excused himself from having any share in it and retired to his house at Shene, near Richmond, in Surry; and, in this interval of his leisure and retreat, wrote his excellent observations on the United Provinces, and one part of his Miscellanies.

About the end of the summer 1673, the king growing weary of the second Dutch war, resolved to send Sir William Temple to Holland to conclude a peace; but powers having been sent at this time from thence to the marquis de Frefne, the Spanish ambassador at London, Sir William was ordered to treat with him, and in a few days concluded the whole affair. As a reward for his service, he was offered the embassy into Spain; which, for want of his father's consent, who was then old and infirm, he refused; as he did soon after the place of secretary of state, for want of six thousand pound which he was to lay down for it, and could not spare. In June, 1674, he was again sent ambassador to the Hague, and was afterwards one of the ambassadors and mediators in the treaty of Nimeguen. It was during his residence in Holland at this time, that he was the great instru-

ment of securing the religion and liberty of his country, by bringing about a marriage between the prince of Orange, afterwards king William III. and the lady Mary, daughter to James duke of York, and niece to king Charles II. This affair was concerted by Sir William Temple and the friends of the protestant religion, and was brought to maturity chiefly by his dexterity in the year 1677. After having performed all these services to the crown and kingdom, Sir William in 1679, was again solicited to enter upon the office of secretary of state; but he declined it on account of the uncertainty of his affairs, at the same time advising the king to form a new council, of which he was appointed one; though afterwards, upon the change of measures at court, and the freedom with which he delivered his opinion, his name was struck out of the council. This gave him occasion to send the king word, that he would live the rest of his life as good a subject as any in his kingdoms, but never meddle again with public affairs; a resolution which he inviolably maintained, spending the remainder of his days at Moor Park, near Farnham, in Surry, without having the least previous knowledge of the prince of Orange's expedition to England in 1688; and refusing the earnest solicitations of that prince, when he was advanced to the throne, to engage in his service, though he was often consulted by him in his most secret and important affairs. Indeed it is a common thing for men, who live in the splendor and hurry of courts, sometimes to wish for a retreat, where they may relieve themselves after the fatigue of state and business; yet they seldom do retire but when they know not how to stay any longer: so that the contempt of a court, in men, but a contrivance of self-love to alleviate the mortification of being excluded, by greatness and those that are in power. On the other hand, nothing is more difficult to the generality of men, who have enjoyed the pomp and pleasures of a court, than to finish the remainder of their lives in privacy and retirement; or few persons have so rich a fund in themselves, as to supply the great chasms which the want of public business and diversion leaves on their minds: but Sir William Temple had the happiness to escape both these inconveniences; and, as his retiring from business was in all appearance voluntary, so his contempt of greatness and splendor was the result of a thorough conviction of the emptiness and vanity of those glaring objects.

To be very particular in analysing his works, would be foreign to our purpose:

yet we must not omit mentioning his memoirs, which have not been equalled by any that have writ since him. They are the most useful, because they take in the most principal part of the reign of Charles II. and without them we should have but an imperfect account of any particulars in that unequal administration. The second part slipped first into the world, without the knowledge, as it was said, though most believed without the connivance, of the author. They consist not only of many domestic affairs relating to the court of England, but of the principal foreign negotiations begun in 1673, and ended in 1678, in the treaty of Nimeguen, and with the general peace of Europe; all laid open with firmness and impartiality, as well as clearness and simplicity. The first part was never published at all, but is very well supplied by a great number of letters and public papers; which sufficiently shews what a vigorous actor Sir William Temple was, how great a statesman he proved, and how complete a master of business and politics. The third part was published by Dr. Swift some years after his death; which, though complained of as being published without consent of relations, was never charged with being the least spurious. This, though shortest in compass, both as to time and matters, yet, keeping close to English administration at home, and discovering greater depths of those affairs, we take it to be the most useful of the three. Here are laid open, not only the secret springs of many actions which were generally unknown before, but all the subtle arts and projections of ministers of state, with those various windings and turnings with which strangers are so often perplexed and confounded in courts.

We shall say nothing further of his writings, but only observe, that when the reader comes to peruse the whole, he will readily form to himself the general character of an accomplished gentleman, a penetrating politician, a wise patriot, and a learned man: and, if this great idea should be really shaded by some touches of vanity and spleen, he should consider that the greatest and wisest men have not always been exempt from those very failings and imperfections; and that the former might arise from some peculiar excellencies in his character; and the latter from some uncommon provocations of those who differed from him either in politics or literature.

In 1694, he had the misfortune to lose his lady, who was eminent for the highest accomplishments, and particularly esteem-

ed by queen Mary, with whom she had the honour to keep a constant correspondence by letters, in which she had an admirable turn of wit, and a peculiar elegance and beauty of expression. Sir William survived her four years, and died in January, 1698-9, in his seventieth year, at Moor-Park; where according to his directions in his will, his heart was deposited in a silver box, and buried under the sun-dial in his garden, opposite to the window from whence he used to contemplate and admire the works of nature with his beloved sister, the ingenious lady Giffard. His character is given by Dr. Birch, as follows. "He had an extraordinary vivacity, with so agreeable a vein of wit and fancy in his conversation, that no body was more welcome in all sorts of company; but his humour was greatly affected by the spleen in sudden changes of weather, and especially from the crosses and disappointments which he so often met with in his endeavours to contribute to the honour and service of his country. He was an exact observer of truth, thinking none, who had failed once, ought ever to be trusted again; of great humanity and good nature; his passions naturally warm and quick, but tempered by reason. He never seemed busy in his greatest employments, was devoted to his liberty, and therefore averse to the servitude of courts. He had been a passionate lover, was a kind husband, an indulgent father, a good master, an excellent friend, and, knowing himself so, was impatient of the least suspicion or jealousy from those he loved. He was not without strong aversions, so as to be uneasy at the first sight of some whom he disliked, and impatient of their conversation; apt to be warm in disputes and expostulations, which made him hate the one and avoid the other; being used to say, that they might sometimes do well between lovers, but never between friends. He had a very familiar way of conversing with all sorts of people, from the greatest princes to the meanest servants, and even children, whose imperfect language, and natural innocent talk, he was fond of, and made entertainment of every thing that could afford it. He was born to a moderate estate, and did not much increase it during his employments. His religion was that of the church of England, in which he was born and educated; and, how loose soever bishop Burnet, who was not acquainted with him, in the history of his own time, represents his principles to have been; yet there is no ground for such a reflection given in his writings; among which his excellent let-

ter to the countess of Essex, is a convincing proof both of his piety and eloquence. He was rather tall in his stature; his shape, when young, very exact; his hair dark brown, and curled naturally; and, whilst that was esteemed a beauty, no body had it in greater perfection: his eyes grey, but lively; and his body lean, but extremely active; so that none acquitted themselves better at all exercises."

Life of Thomas Tenison.

Tenison (Thomas) archbishop of Canterbury, was born at Cottenham, in Cambridgeshire, the 29th of September, 1636, and educated in the free-school of Norwich, whence he was sent to Corpus-Christi college in Cambridge. Having at length taken orders, he became minister of St. Andrew's church, Cambridge, where he attended the sick inhabitants during the plague, in 1665, for which his parishioners presented him with a piece of plate. He was afterwards promoted to several other livings: and in 1680, being then doctor of divinity, he was presented to the vicarage of St. Martin's in the Fields, London. During the severe frost in 1683, his disbursements to the poor out of his own stock, amounted to above 300*l*. In 1685 he attended the duke of Monmouth on the morning of his execution. During the reign of king James II. he wrote several pieces against popery, and in 1689, was presented by king William and queen Mary to the archdeaconry of London. While he enjoyed the vicarage of St. Martin's he made several donations to that parish; and among others, endowed a free-school for it, and built a very handsome library, which he furnished with very useful books. In 1691 he was nominated to the bishopric of Lincoln; and in 1694, upon the death of archbishop Tillotson, was promoted to the archiepiscopal see of Canterbury, which this worthy and modest divine was with difficulty prevailed upon to accept. In queen Anne's reign he opposed the bill to prevent occasional conformity; was first English commissioner to treat of an union between England and Scotland; and upon the death of that princess became the first of the lords justices to govern the kingdom till the arrival of king George I. whom he crowned in Westminster-abbey on the 20th of October, 1714. This learned prelate, who was remarkable for his humanity, piety, and moderation, died at Lambeth on the 14th of December, 1715, in the seventy-ninth year of his age. His grace, besides the above works, published, 1. The Creed of Mr. Hobbes examined in a feigned conference between



The Enthusiastic Widow



The Popular Preacher

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between him and a student in divinity : 2. A Discourse of Idolatry : 5. *Baconianus*, certain genuine remains of Sir Francis Bacon ; and other works.

Life of Lewis Theobald.

Theobald (Lewis) an English author in the beginning of the present century, was born at Sittingburn in Kent, of which place his father, Mr. Peter Theobald, was an eminent attorney. He acquired his grammar learning under the Rev. Mr. Ellis at Isleworth, in Middlesex, and afterwards applied himself to the study of the law ; but finding it suitable to his genius, he engaged in a paper called the *Censor*, printed in *Mist's Weekly Journal*, and by delivering his opinion with too little reserve on the productions of the most eminent wits, exposed himself to their lash and resentment ; among these was Mr. Pope, who, in revenge, made him the hero of his *Dunciad*, though he afterwards disrobed him of that dignity, and placed Colley Cibber in his room. Mr. Dennis, who wrote with so much bitterness against Mr. Pope, was also his enemy, and thus speaking of him in his remarks on Pope's *Homer* : " There is a notorious idiot, one Night Whacum, who, from an under spur-leather to the law, is become an understrapper to the playhouse ; who has lately burlesqued the *Metamorphoses* of Ovid, by a vile translation ; and this fellow is concerned in an impertinent paper called the *Censor*." In 1720 Mr. Theobald introduced upon the stage a tragedy called the *Double Falshood*, the greatest part of which he asserted was Shakspeare's, in which he was opposed by Mr. Pope and others, while he, by way of reply, endeavoured to vindicate his assertion. He wrote several dramatic pieces ; but his principal work, is an edition of Shakspeare's plays, in which he has corrected, with great pains and ingenuity, many faults which had crept into that great poet's writings.

Histories of a Tete-a-Tete annexed ; or, Memoirs of the Popular Preacher, and the Enthusiastic Widow.

OUR hero, we find, is a native of Aberdeen, where having finished his studies at the University, he repaired to Edinburgh, in order to obtain farther improvement by the lectures and conversation of the literati in that celebrated University. About the year 1765, lord A— P—, (the then honourable Mr. P—) being entered in that seminary, the Popular Preacher was appointed his private tutor, which station he filled for three years, whilst his pupil remained in Scot-

land. He, at the same time, superintended the education of several other young noblemen and gentlemen, whom he instructed in Greek and Latin, Natural Philosophy, Mathematics, the Belles Lettres, Chemistry, Botany, and other branches of polite literature.

Our hero appears at one time to have made Botany his favourite study, and whilst he remained in Scotland, he wrote upon this subject in the latin language. This work possessed such considerable merit, that it has been adopted in the botanical class at Edinburgh. Notwithstanding his attachment to this science, it did not engage his attention so much as to make him lose sight of his chief object — a clerical pursuit, to which his studies, under one of the greatest pulpit orators in Scotland, immediately led him. To this end he entered himself of the divinity school, and persevered in his application to Theology till he repaired to London, about the year 1768. Botany being his admired science once more became his chief study ; and he gave public lectures upon it in the metropolis, with so much reputation, that he was induced to publish two works upon the subject, which have met with uncommon applause, from the English as well as foreign literati. He has also written upon Chemistry with equal success and reputation.

These learned and ingenious publications so extended his fame as an eminent writer, that he was invited by several celebrated botanists, at Oxford, to give a course of lectures at the Physical gardens in that seat of learning. On his arrival at that university, he was unanimously elected a member of the Botanical Society ; but just as he was upon the point of entering upon his course of lectures, with the approbation of the vice-chancellor, he was recalled to the capital by his patron the D— of N—, a vacant living being then in his gift, which he had resolved to present the Popular Preacher with, as a testimonial of his approbation for the care and attention our hero had paid in the education of his Grace's son ; whilst in Scotland ; and he was accordingly properly ordained. About the same period, the Popular Preacher had the degree of doctor of laws conferred upon him by the university of Aberdeen ; an honour he obtained unsolicited. He soon after gained another living in the vicinity of the metropolis, notwithstanding he had a powerful competitor, supported by uncommon interest ; but through the friendship and influence of his patron the D— of N— he proved the successful candidate.

Our hero's fame, as a pulpit orator, was spread far and near; he was frequently solicited to preach Charity Sermons, and to recommend publick charities; upon which occasions, the church was as much crowded as Drury-lane theatre now is, when Mrs. Siddons makes her appearance. It may with truth be said, that he was unequalled in the metropolis in eloquence, and possessing the great art of instructing, persuading, and most sensibly touching the hearts of his audience.

Notwithstanding he was born and bred in Scotland, and remained there for a number of years, he had divested himself, by great attention and assiduity, of the Scottish idiom and the Scottish accent; and in listening to him, as when we do to lord Mansfield, without being previously acquainted with the circumstance, we should not conjecture he drew his first breath on the other side of the Tweed. He has published a volume of sermons, which has established his reputation as a theological writer; the language being natural, elegant, and engaging; the sentiments affecting and sublime; the ideas new and striking; and the doctrine orthodox, moral, and interesting.

With regard to the person of the Popular Preacher, he is in stature short, but well proportioned; his aspect is juvenile, though his complexion is pale, owing to intense study and application; his visage is thin, but his features are expressive, particularly his eyes, which are piercing and strikingly brilliant; his voice is sonorous, solemn, melodious and variegated. He seems to have been born an orator, being in possession of all the powers of utterance. He has a very tenacious memory, yet he has recourse to notes, though we are inclined to think he would shine still more in the pulpit, were he to preach entirely extemporaneously. He seems to have traced the avenues to the heart through all their labyrinths, yet he never courts the passions, without convincing the understanding.

From this outline of the Popular Preacher's portrait, the reader need not be surprised, that he has justly obtained this title; or that his followers are as judicious as they are numerous. Indeed he has the art of making proselytes, not by hypocrisy, but by fair reasoning and judicious argument. It is true, that his doctrines are so penetrating and forcible, that he has driven some of his disciples almost to enthusiasm, and amongst these may be ranked the heroine of these memoirs, whom we shall now introduce.

Mrs. Deborah Dubious is the daughter of a dry-salter, who resided upon Dowgate-hill. He broke his heart for the good

of his country at the beginning of the present war; but not before he had broke for the good of himself in the Gazette—so true it is, as Murphy observes in the Citizen, that the best commission the king has in his gift, is a commission of bankruptcy; and we would take Arthur's word upon this occasion as soon as the Ghost's for a thousand, as he was himself a commissioner of bankrupts, and must necessarily have been in the secret.

Previous to these two disasters, which followed close upon the heels of each other, for few misfortunes come alone, Miss Deborah's father had given her what is called a polite education, and she herself had tickled it with a finishing hand by reading the most tender plays, the most luscious romances, and the most lascivious novels. But ere she had got over her teens, Deborah began to have her waverings—the spirit moved her, and she now turned her thoughts entirely to divinity—she read nothing but religious books—what a transition!—She took in every theological work published in the Row, from the Royal Folio Bible, down to Josephus, whether published with or without a patent, or whether the editor's name was real or fictitious. In a word, she shortly laid in such a stock of religious knowledge, that she might have commenced itinerant preacher; and at times was so agitated with this very idea, that she had her flutterings, her doubts and hesitations, whether she should turn Quaker and hold forth as a woman, or change her habit for that of a man, and make proselytes upon Tower-hill, and in Moorfields. Indeed it was whispered amongst her particular acquaintance, that, judging herself properly qualified to preach between Bedlam and St. Luke's, she several times held forth to the curables and incurables in men's apparel.

But, strange to tell! she fell to the lot of a Jesuit *desfroque* for a wife. Father Dubious had run away with a nun from Douay; but their finances being completely exhausted, the unfortunate sifter was compelled to go upon the town for her livelihood, and the pious priest, who was a stout Irishman, still in his prime, not being able to get employment in any of the foreign ministers chapels, turned his thoughts to matrimony, and Deborah's hundreds, the wreck of her father's fortune, had their charms and their attractions.

Wedded and bedded, the holy father thought it his duty to convert his wife to the true religion. To compass this pious design he took uncommon pains; but though she had taken the Athanasian Creed

Creed like a sugar-plum, and the Thirtynine Articles had gone down as pleasantly as *trifle*, or *blanc mange*—she could not stomach transubstantiation—she swallowed and restored it as she might the most nauseous bolus—she could not possibly digest it, and therefore remained out of the pale of the Romish church.

Whilst her pious husband, and ghostly father, was thus labouring in the vineyard of faith for the certain salvation of his wife's soul, after attending a city feast, and paying due devotion to callipash and callipee, though not according to the doctrine of transubstantiation, he was seized with an apopleptic fit, and, alderman like, the funeral service supplied the place of grace to his festive gormandizing.

Having now got rid of her husband and his homilies, Mrs. Deborah once more gave a loose to her religious pursuits: being surfeited of popery, she flew to Romaine and Fordyce for relief, and they afforded some temporary solace; but,
—Pulpit drum ecclesiastic

Was beat with fist instead of a—stick. Her comfort was not complete: there was a something that was not in their doctrines which she required. She sought, and she at length found in the Popular Preacher all that she wanted: his tenets, his arguments, his persuasion, met the fulness of her ideas, and completely gratified her.

The first time Mrs. Deborah Dubious heard our hero was at his preaching a Charity Sermon in the city, when she was so greatly moved and agitated, that in the fervour of her spiritual emotions, her cap flew off, and presented her hair dishevelled, and her hands closed and uplifted, as the subjoined plate exhibits. The eyes of the whole congregation were upon her, nor were those of the Popular Preacher unattracted. After the service was over, his curiosity excited him to enquire after the enthusiastic Deborah, when he was made acquainted with her story and character, which being so extraordinary, he was desirous of being acquainted with his proselyte, and found means to be introduced to her.

Since that period his visits are very frequent at the widow's, and she never fails attending him wherever he preaches. The world is apt to be censorious, as the widow is still in her prime, and notwithstanding her occasional enthusiastic appearance, is at other times very agreeable and engaging. We will not, however, be so rash or uncharitable as to pronounce positively upon this connexion—the Popular Preacher may assist at a *love feast* in the spiritual sense of the word, and their *passion* may be purely Platonic.

To the Editors of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM what they call a little farmer, in the county of Waterford; I have often heard talk of your Magazine, and have sometimes heard it read at the forge and ale-house by our school-master, and once or twice got the loan of one from the excise-man, that lives in the next parish; I am, gentlemen, a great admirer of your impartiality, which makes me hope you will not refuse to print this letter, which altho' it comes from an illiterate poor man, and has none of your fine, high English, has nothing in it but downright truth; and that, as honest men, I am sure you'll prefer to any high-sounding, hard words that are not true.

Well then, I'll tell you what I have often been thinking of:—I often wondered that the doctrine of the church of England, as established in Ireland, has spread itself so slowly in this kingdom, and that even many of the lower order of Protestants in these parts have of late been perverted to the Romish faith; but I make no doubt but you'll agree with me in thinking, that both proceed from the established mode of maintaining the clergy. I shall not endeavour to prove from Scripture, that tythes in these gospel times are unlawful, but shall, from plain, undeniable facts, shew that the dissolute lives of many of the established clergy, their maintenance by tythe, and their being too highly paid, so as to set them above their business, is the real cause of the growth of popery in this part of the kingdom.

Perhaps, gentlemen, you will imagine that the number of papists are not increased; but to my certain knowledge, and that of many others in this country, they have in many parishes increased prodigiously within the last 20 years, and the protestants decreased proportionably; and it must be so, till the laity are brought to have as little regard for religion as the clergy themselves, (I mean the established clergy).

At present every person is obliged to pay the tenth part of the produce of his land to maintain a person to preach and read prayers in the parish church: but where is this parish church? I am sure there is no such thing in this parish, nor in many of the adjoining, nor indeed within seven English miles, of my house: so that, as I do not chuse to go to mass, and cannot afford to keep a horse to carry me or my family to church, I must be half the year at least, without going to any place of worship, and my children, the

the first twelve years of their lives, entirely: yet, tho' we have no minister, we have a tythe man, who takes yearly from me almost as much as would maintain my family, and this goes for the instruction I do not receive.

Now, if we ourselves paid our clergy, we could have our worship much more convenient and much cheaper, and as the minister would depend on his congregation for subsistence, he would be more careful to perform his duty; at present, if it were not for the tythe man, we would not know what religion was; for I can assure you, our clergy in these retired parts, where there's no gentlemen's seats, know nothing of us, but the yearly value of our tythes.

In the mean time we are visited by our popish neighbours, and sometimes by the priest, who seize every opportunity to set before us the merits of holy mother church, and her care of all her members; and tho' I am persuaded they never can shake my faith, and my abhorrence of their pernicious principles, yet I cannot answer for my wife, a weak woman, left almost alone among these blind zealots; and as for my children, I have no notion that I can ever be able to educate them in the Protestant religion, as I cannot spare so much time to instruct them as the Popish priest: they never saw a Protestant clergyman in their lives.

In this place, five parishes are united for the emolument of the incumbent, a young man that we never saw in our lives; he lives, I believe, in Dublin: In one of the parishes only, is a church in repair, and service sometimes of a Sunday: the tythes of the five parishes yield the minister 700*l.* per annum, clear of all deductions, &c. &c.—Very hard do I work to be able to pay my share of it, and some years find it difficult to pay that and my rent, tho' my family live mostly on potatoes and milk, and sometimes a little meat of a Sunday, yet we live much better than many of our neighbours, for which we are humbly thankful to the gracious giver of all things.—I hope, gentlemen, you understand me: I am no scolar: Indeed my grandmother, who was a staunch Protestant, had me taught to read the bible, and to write a little, in hopes to have got me to be clerk of the parish (for I once lived in a parish that had a church in it).—But I hope, gentlemen, you'll pardon me for forgetting what I was about, and I'll tell you what I mean in as good English as I can.

Well, gentlemen, as I was saying, the minister of our five parishes has his good 700*l.* a year; but he lives in Dublin, and

employs a curate to do his business for 50*l.* a year; so you see we might have a minister in each of the five parishes for 250*l.* per annum, at that rate, and so save 450*l.* a year to help to pay our rent.

Last Sunday, indeed, though the weather was very wet, I walked to church, where I had not been for six weeks before, but our curate did not attend; so I was obliged to walk seven miles home again, without hearing the word of God, as the minister calls it, but I think his word would not become the mouth of our curate, who, upon being threatened with a complaint being made to the bishop, for his frequent neglect, said he did not care a damn for him or us.—Now I want to know, gentlemen, what right have we to pay 700*l.* to a man who never preaches to us, but sends us one who does not care a damn for us?

I'll tell you a story too of our rector himself: soon after he got the living, dining at a gentleman's house, who congratulated him on his good fortune: ay, faith, says he, 'tis a fine place; five parishes, and, thank God, service only in one of them: when we all turn Papists, he may thank God that he has 700*l.* a year of our hard earning for nothing, as he has 650*l.* already.

Some people say, that the number of Protestants in this country is few, that it would not be worth while to keep up churches and have service in each parish; but sure the few ought not to be neglected; and if it be not worth while to attend us, it cannot be worth while for us to pay them for nothing.—It may be law, but I am sure it is not justice to take my money without giving me something for it: but to my cost, I find it is so.

In my grandmother's bible I read, that formerly the tythe maintained one twelfth part of the people, and all the poor; but the very poor must pay to those who are wallowing in luxury, and don't care a damn for them.

And even when the tythe was thus applied the people had no rent to pay: I hold 40 acres of land, for which I pay 60*l.* a year rent: I raise every year about 90*l.* worth of corn, of which 9*l.* goes for tythe, which with tythe pig, sometimes a lamb, hay and potatoes makes the whole amount to be about 12*l.* after my rent is paid, and labourers, I think it a good year when I have 20*l.* left to maintain my family on potatoes and milk, and sometimes that I kill a pig: If there was no tythe, I would have 32*l.* thus the tythe of my produce is more than one third of my clear profit, for which I am obliged to work very hard the whole year; and this I pay for nothing!

You

You will own, gentlemen, my case is hard; I pay 12l. a year to a man for instructing me and family, and this man does not know that such a man as I exist; yet the case of many of my neighbours is much harder, some of them who have not one foot of land, are obliged to take a rood, or perhaps half an acre of another person's ground, at 6 or 7l. per acre, to plant potatoes, to keep them from starving, and though many of these poor people have not milk to their potatoes, they are obliged to pay 5 or 6 shillings each year tythe of this little potatoe bed, and that to enable a man to ride in his carriage, who is honest enough to thank God he has it all for nothing.

When I had written this far, I shewed my letter to the excise-man and the ale-house-keeper; the latter shewed me a book written by a member of parliament, I think he called it "An Answer to the Country Parson's Plea;" he marked down a part of it, which he desired me to copy into my letter, which is as follows:

"There never was an imposition more grievous and oppressive than the claim of tythe, which takes a tenth part from the produce of the poor man's labour, who manures the land, who employs his own stock to raise the tythe, and surrenders the choice of the harvest to the priest, who neither ploughs nor sows."

This the honourable writer says of England, where the clergy do something for their money, being obliged to preach in every parish;—how much more oppressive is it to us to pay it for nothing?

Thus the gentleman goes on: "The improvement of the land is at least equal to the value of the land, and a tenth part of the produce, free from all charges of raising it, is not a tythe, but a fifth part of every man's property;" but I have made appear that the tythe is more than one third part of my property.

He proceeds, "As to small tythes, the grievance is heaviest upon the poorest of the people;—those who are rather objects of charity, and fit to receive alms, are subjects of ecclesiastical oppression, and compelled to pay tythe."

"If a poor widow, the labour of whose hands, and the produce of whose garden is the only subsistence of herself and 5 or 6 children, hath an apple-tree, she must give the tenth of her fruit; if she keeps a hen, she must give every tenth egg, or every tenth chicken; and if she hath a bee-hive, she must yield a tenth part of her wax and her honey."

"To the parson of the parish;" (but mind, gentlemen, not to the parson of a parish 7 miles from her); who if he is not

satisfied with her contributions, will prosecute her in the ecclesiastical court, &c. &c. Is it then unreasonable to complain of this tythe of the clergy, as the east wind, that withers the fruit, the caterpillar, that destroys the harvest in the ear, the locust, that preys upon the property of the rich, and eats up the bread of the poor, an harpy, that carries law-suits in one claw, and famine in another, that devours what the public taxes spare, and is more inexorable than an excise?"

Thus far the English member of parliament; but if he lived in this country, he might add that all this oppression tended only to make papists of the few protestants that are amongst us; and thankful may the clergy be that that day is hastening.

Now, gentlemen, I think the best way to prevent the growth of popery would be, to make a law to abolish tythe in every parish where there's no church, as you know we never pay the taylor for the cloaths he did not make; and in such parishes as have churches, to lay a tax on the land by the acre, which would amount to about an eighth part of the present tythe; let us have no curates, but let the minister live among us, and be obliged to be at church every Sunday; and if he should not attend, give us a power to complain at the quarter sessions, who shall have a power to turn him out and chuse another; let him likewise be obliged to spend the week amongst us in our families, to counteract the Romish priest; or else keep school to teach all our children to read the bible and say the catechism, for no other consideration than his public wages:—I think, gentlemen, this would be a most effectual way to preserve the little remains of Protestantism in this country; therefore, hope you'll insert it in your Magazine, of which I make no doubt, as you are famed for impartiality, so doing, you'll oblige every poor man in Ireland, who is in his heart

A STAUNCH PROTESTANT.

I hope you'll excuse the badness of the paper, as I had no better, and the frequent scratches and blots, as one of my little boys copied it for me, and I had afterwards to get my friend the excise-man to correct it, place the stops, &c.

The natural History of Animals nearly approaching Humanity.

(Continued from p. 35.)

[From Buffon, Goldsmith, Pennant, &c.]

TO this tribe we may refer a little four-handed animal, of the island of Ceylon, which Mr. Buffon calls the Lari;

very remarkable for the singularity of its figure. This is, of all other animals, the longest, in proportion to its size; having nine vertebræ in the loins; whereas other quadrupedes have only seven. The body appears still the longer, by having no tail. In other respects, it resembles those of the Maki kind; as well in its hands and feet, as in its snout, and in the glossy qualities of its hair. It is about the size of a squirrel; and appears to be a tame, harmless little animal.

To these four-handed animals of the ancient continent, we may add the four-handed animals of the new, that use their hands like the former, as well as their tails, and that fill up the chasm between the monkey tribe and the lower orders of the forest. As the Maki kind in some measure seem to unite the fox and the monkey in their figure and size, so these seem to unite the monkey and the rat. They are all less than the former; they have long tails, almost bare of hair; and their fur, as well as their shape, seems to place them near the rat kind. Some have accordingly ranked them in that class; but their being four-handed, is a sufficient reason for placing them in the rear of the monkeys.

The first and the most remarkable of this tribe is the Opossum, an animal found both in North and South America, of the size of a small cat. The head resembles that of a fox; it has fifty teeth in all; but two great ones in the middle, like those of a rat. The eyes are little, round, clear, lively, and placed upright; the ears are long, broad, and transparent, like those of the rat kind; its tail also encreases the similitude, being round, long, a little hairy in the beginning, but quite naked towards the end. The fore legs are short, being about three inches long; while those behind are about four. The feet are like hands, each having five toes or fingers, with white crooked nails, and rather longer behind than before. But it is particular in this animal, that the thumb on the hinder legs wants a nail; whereas the fingers are furnished with clawed nails as usual.

But that which distinguishes this animal from all others, and has excited the wonder of mankind for more than two centuries, is the extraordinary conformation of its belly, as it is found to have a false womb, into which the young, when brought forth in the usual manner, creep, and continue for some days longer, to lodge and suckle securely. This bag, if we may so call it, being one of the most extraordinary things in natural history, requires a more minute description. Under the belly of the fe-

male is a kind of slit or opening, of about three inches long. This opening is composed of a skin, which makes a bag internally, which is covered on the inside with hair. In this bag are the teats of the female; and into it the young, when brought forth, retire, either to suckle or to escape from danger. This bag has a power of opening and shutting, at the will of the animal; and this is performed by means of several muscles, and two bones that are fitted for this purpose, and that are peculiar to this animal only. These two bones are placed before the os pubis, to which they are joined at the base; they are about two inches long, and grow smaller and smaller to their extremities. These support the muscles that serve to open the bag, and give them a fixture. To these muscles there are antagonists, that serve in the same manner to shut the bag; and this they perform so exactly, that in the living animal the opening can scarce be discerned, except when the sides are forcibly drawn asunder. The inside of this bag is furnished with glands, that exude a musky substance, which communicates to the flesh of the animal, and renders it unfit to be eaten. It is not to be supposed that this is the place where the young are conceived, as some have been led to imagine; for the Opossum has another womb, like that of the generality of animals, in which generation is performed in the ordinary manner. The bag we have been describing, may rather be considered as a supplemental womb. In the real womb, the little animal is partly brought to perfection; in the ordinary one, it receives a kind of additional incubation; and acquires, at last, strength enough to follow the dam wherever she goes. We have many reasons to suppose that the young of this animal are all brought forth prematurely, or before they have acquired that degree of perfection, which is common in other quadrupedes. The little ones, when first produced, are in a manner but half completed; and some travellers assert, that they are, at that time not much larger than flies. We are assured also, that immediately on quitting the real womb, they creep into the false one; where they continue fixed to the teat, until they have strength sufficient to venture once more into the open air, and share the fatigues of the parent. Ulloa assures us, that he has found five of these little creatures hidden in the belly of the dam three days after she was dead, still alive, and all clinging to the teat with great avidity. It is probable, therefore, that upon their first entering the false womb, they seldom stir out from thence; but when more advanced,

wanced, they venture forth several times in the day ; and, at last, seldom make use of their retreat, except in cases of necessity or danger. Travellers are not agreed in their accounts of the time which these animals take to continue in the false womb ; some assure us, they remain there for several weeks ; and others, more precisely mention a month. During this period of strange gestation, there is no difficulty in opening the bag in which they are concealed ; they may be reckoned, examined, and handled, without much inconvenience ; for they keep fixed to the teat, and cling there as firm as if they made a part of the body of the animal that bears them. When they are grown stronger, they drop from the teat into the bag in which they are contained ; and, at last, find their way out, in search of more copious subsistence. Still, however, the false belly serves them for a retreat ; either when they want to sleep or to suckle, or when they are pursued by an enemy. The dam, on such occasions, opens her bag to receive them, which they enter,

— Pars formidine turpi

Scandunt rursus equum et nota conduuntur in alvo.

The Opossum, when on the ground, is a slow, helpless animal ; the formation of its hands is alone sufficient to shew its incapacity of running with any degree of swiftness : but, to counterbalance this inconvenience, it climbs trees with great ease and expedition. It chiefly subsists upon birds ; and hides among the leaves of the trees, to seize them by surprise. It often also hangs by the tail, which is long and muscular ; and in this situation, for hours together, with the head downwards, it keeps watching for its prey. If any less animal, which it is able to overcome, passes underneath, it drops upon it with deadly aim, and quickly devours it. By means of its tail, the Opossum also flings from one tree to another, hunts insects, escapes its pursuers, and provides for its safety. It seems to be a creature that lives upon vegetables, as well as animal substances, roots, sugar-canes, the bark, and even the leaves of trees. It is easily tamed, but is a disagreeable domestic, as well from its rudeness and figure, as its scent, which however fragrant in small quantities, fails not to be ungrateful when copiously supplied.

Another animal of this class is called, by M. Buffon, the Tartier. This extraordinary little animal resembles the former, in having four hands, and a long tail ; but it differs very much in the extreme length of its hinder legs, which are

longer than the rest of its whole body. The bones of that part of the foot called the Tarsus, are likewise so very long, that from thence the animal has received its name. The tail is naked in the middle, and hairy only at both extremities. Its hair is woolly, soft, and a deep ash colour. As to the rest, it is unknown from what country this animal was brought ; but the naturalist, from whom we have its description, supposes it to be a native of America.

From this general description of four-handed animals, we perceive what few advantages the brute creation derive from those organs that, in man are employed to so many great and useful purposes. The being able to pluck their food from the trees, the capacity of clinging among the branches, or at most of converting one of those branches into a weapon of offence, are the highest stretches of their sagacity, and the only use in which their hands have hitherto been employed : and yet, some superficial men have asserted, that the hands alone are sufficient to vindicate the dominion of mankind over other animals ; and that much of his boasted reason, is nothing more than the result of his happier conformation : however, were this so, an ape or a monkey would in some instances be more rational than we ; their fingers being smaller, and in some of them, more finely formed than ours. To what a variety of purposes might they not be employed, if their powers were properly exerted ! Those works which we, from the largeness of our fingers, are obliged to go clumsily about, one of these might perform with the utmost exactness ; and if the fineness of the hand assisted reason, an ape would be one of the most reasonable beings in the creation. But these admirably formed machines, are almost useless both to mankind and themselves ; and contribute little more to the happiness of animal life, than the paws of the lowest quadruped. They are supplied, indeed, with the organs ; but they want the mind, to put them into action. It is that reasoning principle alone, with which man has been endowed, that can adapt seemingly opposite causes, to concur in the same general design ; and even where the organs are deficient, that can supply their place, by the intervention of assisting instruments. Where reason prevails, we find that it scarcely matters what the organs are that give it the direction. The Being, furnished with that principle, still goes forward, steadily and uniformly successful ; breaks through every obstacle, and becomes master of every enterprize. A man, without hands or legs, has been seen to convert, by practice, his very

stumps to the most convenient purposes ; and with these clumsy instruments, perform the most astonishing feats of dexterity. We may therefore conclude, that it is the mind alone that gives a master to the creation ; and that, if a bear or a horse were endowed with the same intellects that have been given to man, the hardness of a hoof, or the awkwardness of a paw, would be no obstacle to their advancement in the arts of dominion, or of social felicity.

Trial of Dr. Magennis for the Murder of Mr. Hardy, at the Old Bailey, on Friday, Jan. 17, 1783.

MR. Fielding was counsel for the prosecution, and opened the cause in so impartial, so fair, and so candid a manner, that he appeared amiable even in that unamiable office of counsel against a prisoner. In his animadversions on the nature of the case, he forgot not that the prisoner was a gentleman, and that in his then wretched situation it would ill become any man, who had the feelings of a gentleman, to insult his misfortune, or aggravate, by unkind or harsh expressions, the distress of his mind ; instead, therefore, of calling him the prisoner, he called him all along the unfortunate gentleman at the bar : he nevertheless omitted nothing that could tend to the conviction of the doctor, if it should appear in evidence that he ought to be convicted : but at the same time he implored and besought the jury to divest themselves of prejudice ; and not suffer themselves to be influenced in their verdict by any thing but the evidence. After having stated the particulars of the case (which we shall give from the mouths of the witnesses) he called Mary Ducrow. — This young woman was servant to Mr. Hardy, at the same time he was killed. She said that Mr. Magennis came home at about half after five o'clock in the evening of the 28th of September ; that she lighted him up stairs to his apartment, the back room on the second floor ; that she returned down stairs to a little back parlour, where her master, her mistress, and herself, were drinking tea, when the doctor came home ; that she had not been long there, when some water fell upon the sky-light, through which this little parlour usually received light, and that the water had come from the doctor's window. Her master, upon this, immediately took the candle in his hand, and went up stairs to reprove (as he said) the prisoner for having thrown the water from his chamber-pot on the sky-light ; the witness heard some words pass between them ; but could not distinguish them plainly ; her master was returning down stairs, when the prisoner

said he was a thief, and had robbed him ; upon which the deceased turned back, and going up stairs again, said, " Do you call me a thief ? I will take you before a justice of peace to-morrow." Immediately after this, she heard the candlestick fall, and something rolled down stairs. She ran up, with another girl that was in the house, and found her master lying upon the landing place, a slight or two of stairs lower down than the prisoner's apartment. She asked him what was the matter, but received no answer ; and the body having been carried into the kitchen, she perceived that it bled ; and Mrs. Hardy having opened his waistcoat, and tore open his shirt, a wound was found under his left breast, from which the blood poured very fast ; and her master fetching a deep sigh, expired. — She said that while she was attending thus upon her master, she heard the prisoner cry out, murder ! and say that a man was murdered. Messrs. Sylvester and Erskine, were counsel for the prisoner. On the cross-examination, the servant said that she did not hear the prisoner come down stairs from his apartment ; but repeated that her master went up a second time : She could not recollect whereabouts the candle and candlestick lay when they were found.

Adey Lancashire, servant to a lodger in the house of the deceased, was the next witness called, and she corroborated all that had been said by Mary Ducrow, except in two circumstances ; one was, that she did not understand, when Dr. Magennis cried out murder, he had said that a man was murdered, but that he himself was in danger of being murdered by the deceased. — The other circumstance was, that when Mr. Hardy went up the second time to the doctor's room, on being called a thief, she heard a noise. Judge Willes (who was the trying Judge) asked her, if noise was the word she made use of when she was giving her evidence before the coroner. His lordship said, that on that occasion she had deposed, that she had heard a bustle (the Judge had her deposition before him in writing) ; the girl said she believed the might have used the word bustle. The judge asked her if she understood by the word bustle, a struggle ; she replied that there might have been a struggle.

The surgeon, who opened the body of the deceased, appeared, and proved that the knife with which the wound had been given, having passed through the right ventricle of the heart, had occasioned Mr. Hardy's death. He said that the prisoner having been brought down stairs, while he (the surgeon) was inspecting

specting the body, and informed that Mr. Hardy was dead, exclaimed, "is he dead?—Then I am the veriest wretch alive!—the most unhappy of mortals!"

Mr. Proctor, the constable, who had taken him into custody, said, that not thinking it prudent to go up stairs unarmed, or alone, he and two others had got each a hanger; and going up to the prisoner's door, one of them kicked at it; upon which the prisoner asked from within, if there was a peace officer on the outside? and having been answered in the affirmative, he said, "Then I will open the door, and immediately surrender myself into his hands." He accordingly opened the door; and being asked if he had any weapons about him, he replied, that he had only a knife, which was in his pocket, which the witness took out; they then all went down stairs together, and the prisoner on seeing the body of the deceased, made the exclamation stated in the surgeon's evidence; and on being put into a coach, he expressed a hope that God would give him time to repent. In Newgate, the constable having asked him about the particulars of the melancholy affair, he said that Mr. Hardy had assaulted him, struck him several times upon the breast, knocked him down, and pulling him by the hair, was dragging him to the stairs, to fling him down the flight; and that in such a situation he had done what self-preservation had suggested to him for his deliverance. [Here it may not be improper to observe, that the deceased was a very strong, able, muscular young man, under 30 years of age; the doctor is a little man, very feeble, and turned of threescore.] Upon this the constable examined his breast; but found no marks of blows; and having remarked this to the doctor, he replied that his flesh was of such a nature, that if it was beaten ever so much, it never appeared discoloured. Both hands of the prisoner were bloody when he was apprehended. On the day after he was lodged in Newgate, the witness went to the house of the deceased: he examined the stairs, and traced blood up to the landing place of the doctor's apartment, on which place he saw some drops, and particularly the knob of the bannister of the landing place was all covered with blood; he also found the candle on the landing place, and saw that it had been trodden under foot.—Here the evidence for the crown was closed.

The doctor in his defence stated, that the servant girl having neglected to empty the chamber-pot, he had been obliged to do it himself into the yard; and some of the water having fallen upon the sky-light,

Mr. Hardy went up to him in a great passion, and used very illiberal language to him, to which (he the prisoner) had not, of course, made a mild reply; that the deceased, upon hearing this reply, on his way down stairs, returned in haste, and forced open his chamber door, which the prisoner had endeavoured to keep shut; that he then struck him, brought him to the ground, dragged him by the hair, and said he would throw him over the bannisters; in this situation, engaged in a contest, which, from the strength and youth of the deceased, must appear to have been very unequal indeed, he had, from an apprehension of danger, saved his life for that time, by taking away that of Mr. Hardy: he had acted from the impulse of nature, and that principle of the human heart, which makes a man prefer his own life to the preservation of that of any other person; not that he had any idea that, by extricating himself he should have killed Mr. Hardy, a man against whom he had never entertained a particle of malice or ill-will; if he had done right, he expected that he would be cleared of the odious charge of murder; if he had done wrong, he was in the hands of his country, and at the disposal of the laws, to whose judgment, be what it might, he would submit without a murmur.

His counsel then called Mr. Curtis, of Ivy-lane, behind Newgate-street; on the day that Mr. Hardy died, he was alarmed with the cry of murder, and running to his window, which looked into the doctor's apartment, the walls of the two houses not being ten yards asunder, he saw the prisoner at the window, and heard him cry out murder! and, say that he was in danger of being murdered; the prisoner seeing him, cried out, "for God's sake come to my assistance."—Another witness proved, that having called out to the prisoner to know why he did not surrender himself, he received for answer, "They have got fire-arms, and I am afraid that if I open the door they will shoot me; but if you will fetch a peace officer, I will surrender to him instantly."

From the circumstance of the fatal transaction not having happened in the presence of a third person, it was impossible for the prisoner to prove any more as to the fact; all the other witnesses were examined to his character; and so amiable, so enviable a character was scarcely ever given to any man, or by so respectable a set of men.

Mr. Daniel Shiel (a West India merchant) was the first witness called to his character. He said he had known the doctor for twelve years, the greatest part of

the time in Jamaica; and that he had always found him most singularly humane, tender and kind to those who stood in need of his services; and that he never knew a man of more gentleness of manners, or beneficence of disposition. The counsel for the prisoner, in order to shew that he entertained no malice to the deceased, previous to the melancholy affair, asked Mr. Shiel, if Dr. Magennis had ever spoken to him of Mr. Hardy; he said he told him Mr. Hardy was an honest, ingenious, industrious young man; that he had got a patent from his majesty for a curious invention; but that unfortunately he had not met with that encouragement which he deserved; and therefore he pressed him (the witness) to purchase from Mr. Hardy such goods in his way as Mr. Shiel used to send to the West Indies; the doctor, he said, had urged his request in favour of Mr. Hardy more than once or twice either.

Lord Viscount Barrington was the second witness to his character. He said that he had known Dr. Magennis for many years, and, during the whole time, he had found him a meek, harmless, innocent, inoffensive man; he sometimes heard him complain that he was neglected by men in power, but he always mixed so much mildness, temper, and moderation with his complaints, that he clearly shewed that he felt not an atom of animosity against those who were the objects; he had ever found him an advocate for humanity, and a man without gall or resentment. His lordship heard first of him from the earl of Hillsborough, who had given him just such a character of the doctor, as he himself had just given to the court; and he was convinced that, if his lordship was in England, he would readily appear in behalf of his friend, and bear him testimony upon oath to the amiable nature of his character.

The earl of Effingham was the third witness to his character. He said he had known the doctor long, as a man of letters and an author; that he had shewn him some tracts written by himself (the prisoner) in order that he might have his opinion of them, previous to the publication; that most of these tracts were in defence of the rights of humanity, for which he had always found him a zealous advocate; and from the knowledge he had of him, believed him incapable of wilfully or maliciously doing an injury to any man; for he looked upon him as the pattern of meekness, and the most inoffensive man alive.

Major Gen. Murray (uncle to the duke of Atoul) said he had known Dr. Magennis

ever since the year 1777; that on his way home from America, he had seen the doctor on ship board, who was introduced to him by major Ferguson, since killed in America; the major had known the prisoner ten years before, and recommended him as a person of the greatest tenderness and humanity; The general declared, that he himself had seen singular proofs of his humanity; he remembered him to give away to the sick and wounded soldiers under his care, the fresh provisions that he had for his own table; and he knew him to have lain on the boards, in order to accommodate his patients with his bed: in a word, he was convinced that he was a man of the greatest humanity, and uncommon gentleness of disposition.

Mr. Burke (Edmund) had known him for many years, and had every reason to believe him one of the best natured men in the world: he could not speak of his knowledge as a physician, because he was no judge of it; but he had heard from several physicians of the first eminence, that it was very considerable; he had never heard him speak harshly of men in power, though he knew that, to use the softest expression, he had been very ill treated; and he (Mr. Burke) had never felt himself more affected than at seeing so worthy a man in so melancholy a situation.

Major Fleming was acquainted with the prisoner for 17 years; during which time he remarked in him the innocence and simplicity of a child, and the greatest share of philanthropy and benevolence, that he ever discovered in the breast of man. He had himself been a witness to many acts of his humanity. About nine months ago he was upon Dublin duty, the doctor was there at the time, and in circumstances not the most easy; he was sorry to see him so; and in order to have it in his power to give him some money, without offending his delicacy, he requested he would attend a poor patient, and he gave him fees regularly, though his visits at the same time were not wanted, as the patient was attended by the surgeon of the regiment; but to his great surprize, he found that he had given away to the patient and his family more than half of what he had received from him in fees. The major had afterwards lent him a few guineas, which he never intended to take back; but the doctor, in some time after, brought him money to repay, and appearing rather hurt at finding it was refused, the major took it, under this condition, that it should be ready for him whenever he should again have a call for it; but the doctor had left Dublin without calling upon him again.

Mr.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge had known the prisoner for many years, and he believed that if there was universal benevolence in man, it was to be found in the breast of the prisoner: he was harmless and gentle almost to an extreme; and he (the witness) concluded when he heard of the unfortunate affair, that had brought the doctor into his present melancholy situation, that he must have been under the influence of a strong apprehension of imminent danger, or of violent and outrageous provocation and irritation when he committed the fact: and as soon as the news had reached his ears, he immediately said, "If he had done that from malice, the nature of the man must have undergone a total change."

Governor Nugent (governor of Tortola) gave him the best of characters; but the court at last observed, that it was unnecessary to bring any more witnesses to his character, as nothing could be possibly added to make the character already given to the prisoner more amiable or more excellent.

Here the evidence for the prisoner closed. Judge Willes then summed up the evidence, and first explained to the jury, from judge Foster's Crown Law, the nature of the crime of murder, and the difference between it and manslaughter. Words, however abusive, could not justify a man in taking away the life of another; to make killing manslaughter, there should be some act of violence, some struggle or bustle on the part of the deceased; and in order to exemplify his doctrine, he quoted a case which came within his own knowledge; and which, he said was very parallel (the judge's own words) to the present: at the assizes for Northampton, a prisoner of the name of Snow had been brought before him, to be tried for murder: the case was briefly this; the prisoner and the deceased, two poor men, had had a quarrel, when the former challenged the latter to fight; the challenge was accepted, and they boxed till they were tired, and then parted: the prisoner went home, and being a cobbler, and it being a warm evening, he placed his stool out in the air, and sat down to his work: soon after, his antagonist passed by him on his way home; the quarrel was renewed, and the deceased collared the cobbler, and brought him to the ground; they were both down together; the cobbler was undermost; in that situation, he stuck his awl into the side of the deceased, and not satisfied with one stab, he gave three, each of which gave a mortal wound: the case appeared to him, however, to be no more than manslaughter,

on account of the struggle that had preceded the stabs. The jury was pleased to think otherwise, and found the prisoner guilty of murder; but he had respited the execution, with a view to take the opinion of the twelve judges on the case; he accordingly reported it to them the first day of the succeeding term; and they unanimously resolved that it amounted to no more than manslaughter.—An awl was as deadly a weapon as a knife; the question therefore to determine was, whether there had been any struggle between Mr. Hardy and Dr. Magennis, before the fatal blow was given? there had been no one to prove such a thing, if it had even passed; it must, therefore, be collected solely from circumstances, if it ever had existed; and from the circumstances there was room to presume that such a thing had happened in the present case. The deceased had returned to the prisoner's door, and had the candle fallen out of his hand; for it was found there the next morning, and had been trodden upon; this seemed to argue that the candle had fallen in the struggle, and not when the fatal blow was given; for if the deceased had had it in his hand when he received the wound, in all probability he must have fallen down stairs with the candle in his hand, which would have been found near him; on the contrary, the candle was found near the landing place of Dr. Magennis, and the body was at least 15 steps lower down. The evidence of Adey Lancashire, before the coroner, stated that there had been a bustle, and she did not know but there might have been a struggle, certain it was that there had been a noise: the prisoner's own cries, heard by Lancashire, stated that he himself was in danger of being murdered; and another witness had heard him cry out for assistance: now, if after all this a doubt should arise on the question, the jury of course would be induced, from the uncommonly great character of the prisoner, to lean to mercy. His lordship argued a long time, still preserving the due character of a judge, who, while he labours to enforce justice and the laws, never forgets that he is bound by law to be counsel for the prisoner.—His lordship having concluded, the jury withdrew; but the judge fearing, that from what he had said, they might not only not find the prisoner guilty of murder, but that they would even go so far as to acquit him, generally called to them, as they were going out, and told them, that they could not by law acquit him; for that if his crime was not murder, it must be manslaughter, and nothing less. The auditory, being thus prepared for a victim of man-

manslaughter, were astonished beyond measure, when on the return of the jury they heard the foreman pronounce the dreadful verdict—guilty of wilful murder.

The prisoner was then called upon to know if he had any thing to say, in order to shew why the court should not give him judgment to die, according to law? he said, “that as the jury had thought proper to give so dreadful a verdict against him, he would submit to it, without arraigning it. But he must say, that if it was innocent to defend his own life, he was innocent: if it was murder in a man to defend his life when it was in danger, he was guilty. He had not fought to quarrel with the deceased; he did not go down to him, or quit his apartment; on the contrary, Mr. Hardy had been twice up with him, had assaulted him, had struck him, and was in the act of throwing him over the stairs, when by wounding Mr. Hardy, and by no other means, could he at the time have saved his own life; he therefore, notwithstanding the verdict that had been pronounced against him, must insist that he was innocent, and in this assertion he would persevere to his last breath; he was in the hands of Providence; and would submit with the most perfect resignation to its decrees; his life was now at the disposal of his sovereign; be his royal determination what it might, he would bow to it with submission and composure.”—The Recorder then proceeded to pass the usual sentence, after a most pathetic address to the doctor, in which he declared, “that in the course of his duty in that court he had never felt so much pain and affliction as in passing such a sentence on such a man as he had been proved to have lived.”

The History of Amelia Harley. Written by herself.

I Was the only daughter, and sole delight of the vicar of B—, a small village in Oxfordshire, whose income was barely sufficient to support his family, and the dignity of his profession; and which was yet considerably reduced by a benevolent disposition, and unbounded charity; which, however commendable in the pluralist, and opulent, in him bordered on want of consideration. Under my father's tuition, I spent my early years in imbibing every wholesome precept, and cultivating every amiable virtue. I applied myself to literary pursuits with sincere pleasure, and unwearied assiduity; and, before I was fourteen years of age, was mistress of every useful and elegant accomplishment that learning can confer on female genius. Nor did my dear mo-

ther neglect to accompany my father's instructions with a necessary insight into every branch of domestic œconomy. I could use the needle and the pen with equal applause; though, to confess the truth, I regarded the drudgery of household employ as derogatory to my genius, and far beneath the notice of one who was conscious of her own superior acquirements.

Happy days! could I arrest the hand of time, and recal your past delights!

My parents now thought it necessary to complete the list of my accomplishments, by sending me to learn to dance. To a dancing-school I was accordingly sent, once a week at W—, our nearest market town, and as music, of which, under my mother's care, I had already become a competent mistress, has a near affinity to dancing; I soon made a rapid progress in that art which fashion has deemed necessary to confer grace, and to excite admiration; and was complimented by my master, and by every one whom curiosity brought to see our performance as the genteelst figure, and the best dancer among my companions.

This heart, which has since felt so many throbs of anguish, used, I can well remember, to exult with joy, at the welcome breath of adulation, and to believe that every tongue must be sincere in praising those accomplishments, which a vanity natural to our sex taught me to think myself possessed of in an eminent degree.

Among those who frequented our weekly assembly, was the young and elegant Sir William B—, whose father, having lately died, had left him, at the age of twenty, sole manager of his own affairs. This gentleman sat whole hours looking earnestly at me while I was dancing; and I frequently observed him discoursing with my master, apparently in my favour, as his eyes constantly endeavoured to meet mine on those occasions. At length, he one day ventured to solicit my hand as a partner, and complimented me on the great taste I always displayed in the choice of my dances, as well as the elegant precision with which I performed them.

My little heart fluttered with fear and pleasure at his evident partiality; while my companions who were most of them older than myself, were incapable of concealing the envy of their dispositions, which they failed not to signify by the most malicious sneers, and affected whispers to each other.

During the dance, Sir William tried every method that art, and an acquaintance with the world, which he had early acquired, could invent, to engage my attention

tention and approbation. His praises of my person were oblique, and by comparison. He was too well practised in deceit, not to know, that direct flattery would shock the simplicity of innocence, and of course defeat his intentions.

As I always walked home with my father's servant, who was sent on purpose to attend me, Sir William begged that he might have the pleasure of waiting on me home himself; as he was desirous of communicating something of importance to my father, and intended, in consideration of the universal esteem in which he was held, and his exemplary piety, to present him to a benefice which every day was expected to become vacant by the death of the incumbent. I thanked him very cordially for his benevolent intentions respecting my father; but requested he would take some other opportunity of seeing him. In the most humble and persuasive manner, he repeated his request to be permitted to accompany me; a blush of the deepest scarlet diffused itself over my face; and as he was no stranger to the language of the countenance, he immediately seized my hand, and pressing it in the most respectful manner to his lips, placed it under his arm: and from the time of our setting out, till we reached the vicarage, I hardly knew how I walked, so entirely was I overcome by fear, shame, vanity, and adulation.

My worthy father received Sir William, with a civility which is better felt than expressed; not the effect of form, but of sentiment: and Sir William having complimented him on his very amiable daughter, as he called me, explained the pretended motive of this intrusion, requesting his acceptance of the living of W—, on the incumbent's demise.

With all the gratitude of a man who felt for his own wants, but more for those of his family, my father thanked him again and again. My mother was overcome with his goodness, and pressed him to stay and partake of our humble meal; to which he readily assented, though his seat was at some distance, and he had neither servant nor carriage with him.

Such is the turpitude of vice, and the meanness to which it will condescend, that for the gratification of an unruly passion, by the destruction of innocence, and the murder of domestic peace, it will submit to any difficulty, and encounter all opposition.

Sir William stayed late, and appeared to my father as a prodigy of virtue and regularity. When he talked of or to me, it was always with the most distant though pointed respect; yet his eyes continually

wandered over me, and occasioned a confusion which I could not prevent nor conceal.

From this period I must date my misfortunes—And here let me review the former part of my life, as a delightful vision; but hide me, gracious heaven! from the recollection of what succeeds—Alas! it is not possible. This heart, with all its sensibility, and all its sufferings, has still proved too stubborn to break, or misfortune would long ere this have produced that happy effect, and screened me from the daily reproaches of my internal monitor!

I now began to struggle with the first impulse of a real affection. My heart was naturally susceptible of tender impressions, and the vanity of my parents too strongly co-operated with my own, to leave me room to doubt that Sir William was become my captive. What we wish, we often rashly believe. He met me again and again at the dance; renewed every art, proceeded with unwearied assiduity, and perfect caution; frequently attended me home, and established his apparent sincerity beyond the distrust of youthful innocence, and unsuccessful honour.

My parents, from their natural partiality for me, and their extreme credulity, encouraged the baronet's visits, and gave us frequent opportunities of being alone. Those moments were not ill employed for his purpose. The softest expressions, and the most persuasive eloquence, were poured out with all the emphatic looks of genuine affection. I was but ill fitted, at fifteen, to combat consummate hypocrisy, and deep laid design, and confessed my heart was his, before I well knew that I had one to bestow.

My parents, as well as my own regard, encouraged the deceit: they were continually talking of young men of fortune, who had matched far more beneath them. The ashes of my ancestors were raked up, and some names were recorded of equal if not superior rank to that of Sir William. Besides, the education I had received, might in their opinion, well justify the sacrifice of additional fortune, to a man who did not want it. These were the delusive arguments that lulled the vigilance of parental attention, and rivetted my fatal attachment.

Sir William, when I had once confessed my affection, burst into the most extravagant raptures: he called himself the happiest of mortals; and declared, if I would condescend to be immediately his, his life and fortune should be entirely devoted to me. He then intreated me to set out

with him to Scotland that very evening; exclaimed against the severity of our laws, that rendered such an expedition necessary to minors, and painted the prospect of our future bliss in such alluring colours, that I too fatally fell into the snare, and at length consented to a private elopement.

Eternal Father! forgive me that I so easily became the victim of vanity and credulity; that I proved undutiful to the best of parents, and plunged both them and myself into irreparable ruin!

That very night, Sir William's carriage waited at a small distance from my father's house, to receive us. I left my home at midnight, without the least idea of future remorse. Those only who are practised in the arts of seduction, can imagine the apparent fondness with which I was received; Sir William ordered the coach to drive on, and protested he should soon be the happiest of men, by his union with me; and would endeavour to make my felicity exceed that of every other woman, as much, if possible, as my deserts.

For two days we drove with inconceivable speed; till at length he informed me we were on the borders of Scotland, and that he had previously dispatched a servant for a minister to perform the ceremony.

During our journey, he had behaved with the most affectionate respect; neither alarming me by his indifference, nor by attempting the least indecorum. Night arrived, when he drove up to an inn of mean appearance, which he told me was the principal in that village which is well known to matrimonial adventurers.

I was seized with an universal tremor; and my agitation was so excessive that I could with difficulty support myself—My parents, my home, and my relations, all presented themselves to my imagination; and the idea of their sufferings gave a poignancy to my distress.

Sir William did not fail, on this occasion, to allay, by the most soothing expressions the tumult of my spirits, but in vain. The ceremony was performed while I was in this state, by a person who appeared to be a clergyman—What happened afterwards I know not: but judge my surprize and despair, when in the morning I found myself alone, and learned that I was in a remote part of Cornwall.

My youth, and apparent innocence, interested the mistress of the house in my favour; she exclaimed bitterly against my betrayer, informed me that a villain had been bribed to assume the dress of the fa-

cred profession, and that Sir William had set out early that morning with his whole retinue. I could hear no more. I fell into strong convulsions; and, in all the distraction and despair that shame and misery could occasion, burst at intervals into unmeaning exclamations, and wild expressions.

For twelve days I did not possess reason enough to satisfy the constant enquiries of my hostess, by informing her who I was, and from whence I came. The utmost violence of grief, unless it totally ends our being, will, however, in time, subside into settled despondency. By degrees I waked from my delirium, and begged to see my parents, to whose residence I was now capable of directing. In consequence of this information, the arrival of my father was in a few days announced; and, at his sight, I was again overwhelmed with shame, remorse, and despair.

My father, the tears gushing from his eyes, ran to embrace me; and by every parental endearment, tried to console my affliction. He told me that Heaven would forgive me, and that he would not be more inexorable. But what was the renewed horror of my situation, when he ventured, after supposing me sufficiently recovered, to inform me that my fond, my affectionate mother, was no more. Alas! I had then too much reason to fear what was afterwards fully confirmed, that my conduct had been the fatal cause of her untimely death. I relapsed into insensibility, and loss of reason; talked with my mother as if she had been present, and solemnly conjured Sir William not to murder us all.

My distress drew tears from every eye; and though I at times recovered some small share of reason, the sight of my father constantly plunged me into my former situation. Upwards of a month passed in misery of this kind, before I was judged capable of attending my father to our little habitation. He reminded me that I was now his only consolation; and kindly taking upon himself the whole blame of my misfortune, in permitting the addresses of a person so much our superior, endeavoured to persuade me I should yet be happy.

Good old man! thy fond and parental blandishments rendered life tolerable; but happiness is a sensation, which I can only experience beyond the grave!

For five years I superintended the small arrangements of his family, and in all that time could not behold the face of a former acquaintance. At the expiration of this period, a fit of apoplexy snatched him to a better world, to receive the reward

ward of his virtues ; and left my heart to bleed anew for its misfortunes. As I was sole executrix, I turned my little fortune into money, amounting to about 600*l*, and having placed it in the funds, I retired to a village at some distance, where I determined to seclude myself from the world, and devote my future days to the service of heaven. For though I was still in the bloom of my youth, and grief had not wholly effaced my former beauty, I religiously adhered to my resolution, of admitting no suitor, though several wished to solicit my hand ; being firmly persuaded, that marriage without innocence is at best but legal prostitution, and that none can be happy under that sacred institution whose lives have not been uniformly spent in virtue, prudence and honour. In this retirement I have lived near twenty years : books have been my only earthly consolation ; and as the occurrences must be few in such a situation, their recital would of consequence be uninteresting.

I have heard that Sir William was married some years ago to a lady of great fortune, who shortly after eloped with his footman ; and that he never heard my name mentioned, without the strongest indications of sorrow and remorse.

A constitution naturally good, I feel daily giving way to the secret attacks of fate : but as my life has been marked with misery, I can resign it without pain ; and, I hope, without fear. May my fate be a warning to parents, not to be flattered by the attentions of opulence to their offspring ; and to the young, the innocent, and the gay, carefully to avoid the snares of temptation : lest they equal my guilt, and incur my punishment !

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

[Continued from p. 21.]

AN'WAR-ADEAN, the nabob of Arcot, from his accession after the murder of Seid Mahomed, had governed the Carnatic without receiving any disturbance from intestine commotions, and very little from foreign hostilities ; for all the military operations of his reign had consisted in the reduction of certain Polygars, who, from territories confining on the Carnatic, had made some predatory incursions into the province. But his attention had been constantly fixed on the person of Chunda Saheb : he kept emissaries at Sattarah, to observe him during his confinement, which it is probable he protracted by bribing the Morattoes. As soon as Chunda Saheb was set at liberty, the Nabob never doubted, how

much soever he disssembled, that the time approached when he should be obliged to maintain his government by his sword. He reformed his army, which like those of most Indian princes in times of peace, was composed of an undisciplined rabble, and enlisted none but the best men and horses. Of these he formed a well appointed army, consisting of twelve thousand cavalry, and eight thousand infantry, and with this force determined to defend the entrance of the Carnatic to extremity ; but another measure equally necessary to his preservation he omitted, for he neglected, probably from the parsimony of his disposition, to ask from the English the assistance of a body of their troops ; and the English, employed in supporting a much less important cause, were equally blind to their real interest, in neglecting to join the nabob of their own accord, as soon as they found the French determined to support his rival.

Chunda Saheb and Murzafa-jing approached, levying contributions in the countries through which they passed, in virtue of the quality of Soubah assumed by Murzafa-jing. In their progress they likewise augmented the number of their troops, which, when arrived at the borders of the Carnatic, amounted to forty thousand men. The troops sent from Pondicherry crossing the western mountains, at a distance from the Nabob's army, joined Murzafa-jing without opposition ; who immediately proceeded to attack the Nabob, and found him encamped, with twenty thousand men, under the fort of Amour, lying fifty miles west of Arcot, and about thirty to the south of Damal-cherry, where Doastally Khan was killed fighting against the Morattoes in 1740. This fort of Amour is built on the summit of a mountain, between which and a large lake, at some distance from it, is one of the principal passes leading into the Carnatic. The Nabob had thrown up across the pass a strong entrenchment defended by cannon, which was served by about sixty vagabond Europeans. The ditch of the entrenchment was filled by water from the lake ; with which the Nabob had likewise caused the ground in front to be overflowed.

Mr. d'Auteuil offered to Chunda Saheb to storm the entrenchment with the troops sent from Pondicherry, without the assistance of any part of Murzafa-jing's army ; and Chunda Saheb, glad of an opportunity to shew that prince the great services which the European allies he had procured for him were capable of performing, readily accepted the offer.

The French soldiers were animated by exaggerated representations of the great treasures and other valuable plunder in the Nabob's camp, and advanced with the Sepoys resolutely to the attack; but they were repulsed, chiefly by the Nabob's artillery, of which the first discharge was well pointed, and did execution: they rallied, and made a second attack, which lasted more than half an hour, and many of them had mounted the breast-work of the entrenchment; but they were again beat off, and obliged to retire; and in this attack Mr. d'Auteuil was wounded. Stimulated by the expectations which were entertained of their prowess by Chunda Saheb and Murzafa-jing, who with the whole army under their command had been spectators of the repulses they had sustained, they resolved to make another effort: at the same time the courage of the defenders had been staggered by the progress which the French troops had made in the preceding attack; so that Mr. d'Auteuil now found less resistance than he expected, and the French got over the breast-work with little loss. The different bodies posted to defend the intrenchment took flight as soon as they saw the French in possession of it: these formed, and advanced in order towards the enemy's main body, where the Nabob's standard was displayed. He was here in person, mounted on an elephant, and surrounded according to the Indian military array, by the chosen cavalry of his army, whom he was animating with great spirit to stand their ground, when numbers of the troops of Murzafa-jing, led by Chunda Saheb, having crossed the entrenchment, joined the French battalion, and appeared advancing with them. In this instant the Nabob was informed that the standard of Maphuze Khan, his eldest son, who commanded a wing of the main body, had disappeared, and that Maphuze Khan himself was slain by a cannon shot. In the first agitations caused by this disaster, he perceived the elephant of Chunda Saheb, and knew the ensigns of his rival: more than one passion was now excited; and the Nabob, furious by the sight of the author of this calamitous day, ordered the conductor of his elephant, with the promise of a great reward, to push directly against the elephant of Chunda Saheb. A part of the French battalion was in the way: they fired; a shot from the musket of a Caffre went through the Nabob's heart, and he fell from his elephant dead on the plain. As it generally happens in the battles of Indostan on the death of the commander in chief,

all those troops who had hitherto appeared determined to stand by the Nabob's standard, fled as soon as he fell, and the rout became general. Murzafa-jing's troops pursued the fugitives, took many, and killed more. Amongst the slain were three or four principal officers; and amongst those who surrendered was Maphuze Khan the Nabob's eldest son: his son Mahomed-ally was likewise in the battle; but he saved himself by flight. Twelve of the French battalion were killed, and sixty-three wounded: and about three hundred of their Sepoys were either killed or wounded; of Murzafa-jing's army very few were lost. This decisive battle was fought on the 23d of July: the victorious army found the tents of the defeated standing, and great quantities of baggage in the camp, which they plundered: the booty was valuable; sixty elephants, and a great number of horses, were taken; which, with the artillery, arms, and military stores, Chunda Saheb and Murzafa-jing reserved to themselves, and permitted their soldiery to take the rest of the spoil: the French battalion had their reward in money. The next day the army set out for Arcot, the capital, and took possession of the city and its fort without meeting any opposition.

Murzafa-jing here assumed all the state and ceremonial of a Soubah, and, as the first mark of his authority, issued letters patent, appointing his friend Chunda Saheb nabob of the Carnatic, and of all the other dominions which had been under the jurisdiction of An'war-adean Khan. This sudden revolution naturally struck with consternation all the chiefs and princes of the coast of Coromandel, who wished ill to the cause of Chunda Saheb. Foremost of these was the king of Tanjore, whose ancestor, at the time that the Moors conquered the Carnatic, submitted on condition of governing his country by its ancient customs; and for the enjoyment of this privilege agreed to pay an annual tribute, as well as to furnish a contingency of troops whenever the government of the Carnatic should be at war in support of the interest of the great Mogul. When Chunda Saheb, in 1736, was confirmed in the government of Trichanopoly, he summoned the king of Tanjore to account for arrears of tribute, and pretended that he had in other respects offended against the sovereignty of the emperor. A war ensued, in which Chunda Saheb besieged the capital of Tanjore, but without success. The dread entertained of his ambition by the princes of the southern parts of the Peninsula,

insula, together with their detestation of the violations committed by his troops in their temples, induced these princes, and above all the king of Tanjore, to solicit the Morattoes to invade the Carnatic, at the same time that Nizam-ul muluck, from other motives, was insigating that people to attack it. The disasters brought on the reigning family at Arcot, and the detriment which Chunda Saheb himself had suffered by the incursion of the Morattoes, were such as left no hopes of reconciliation in those who had contributed to bring about that revolution. The news of the battle of Amour reached Tanjore whilst the English troops under the command of Major Lawrence were in the country, and struck the king with so much terror, that, to gain their friendship, or even to make them cease hostilities at this critical conjuncture, he would, if insisted on, have agreed to much harder terms than those which the English imposed. After the ratification of the treaty by which Devi Cotah was ceded, major Lawrence leaving a garrison in that fort, returned with the rest of the troops to fort St. David, where news had been lately received that a peace was concluded in Europe between Great Britain and France.

The revolution at Arcot did not fail to create much solicitude in the English at Fort St. David; and the part which Mr. Dupleix had taken in it sufficiently explained his ambitious views: but unfortunately their own proceedings at this very time against the king of Tanjore destroyed the propriety of any protests against Dupleix's conduct; for they could accuse him of nothing, which they had not done themselves. Avoiding therefore any discussions on the battle of Amour, they confined themselves for the present to demand the restoration of Madras, which the French, by an article in the peace of Aix la Chapelle, were obliged to deliver up. Mr. Boscawen, with a part of the squadron, sailed thither to take possession of the town; it was evacuated in the middle of August; and the English received it in a condition very different from that in which they had left it. The buildings within the White Town had suffered no alteration; but the bastions and batteries of this quarter had been enlarged and improved. The French had utterly demolished that part of the Black Town which lay within three hundred yards from the White; in which place had stood the buildings belonging to the most opulent Armenian and Indian merchants: with the ruins they had formed an excellent glacis,

which covered the north side of the White Town; and they had likewise flung up another to the south side. The defences of the town remained still much inferior to those of Fort St. David, where the fortifications had been so much improved, that the East India company had ordered the presidency of their settlements on the coast of Coromandel to be continued here.

Mr. Boscawen, during his stay at Madras, discovered that the Indian Roman Catholics who resided at St. Thome, and formed the greatest part of the inhabitants of this town, were, by the influence of their priests, attached to the French, as brethren of the same persuasion. By the constant intercourse arising from the vicinity of the two towns, the priests of St. Thome were enabled to get intelligence of the transactions of the English at Madras, and never failed to communicate them to Mr. Dupleix, who gave out that Murzafa-jing had made over the property of St. Thome to the French company. Mr. Boscawen, to remove the present inconveniences, and to prevent the greater detriments which would arise from the establishment of a French garrison in the town, took possession of it for the English company. The town had for many years belonged to the Nabobs of Arcot; and after the death of Anwaradean Khan seemed to belong to nobody, for there were no officers either civil or military acting with authority in the place. All the suspected priests were banished; and one of them who had been sent by Mr. Dupleix from Pondicherry, was transported to Europe. The English flag was hoisted in the town, and a small redoubt, capable of containing about thirty men, was raised at the mouth of the river.

In the mean time Murzafa-jing and Chunda Saheb were employed at Arcot in settling the affairs of the new government: they summoned all the chiefs of districts, and governors of forts, friends as well as foes, to pay a contribution, which they received from many, and amongst the rest, Mortiz' Ally, the governor of Vellore, paid seven hundred thousand rupees. After having thus established the reputation of their authority as sovereigns, they proceeded with the greatest part of their army, accompanied by the French battalion, to Pondicherry, and made their entry into the city with great pomp. Mr. Dupleix received them with all the ostentatious ceremonies and oriental marks of respect due to the high rank they assumed, and spared no expence in his entertainment of Murzafa-jing,

jing, to raise in him a high opinion of the grandeur and magnificence of the French nation. Here they settled the plan of their future operations; and Chunda Saheb presented Mr. Dupleix with the sovereignty of eighty-one villages in the neighbourhood of Pondicherry; after which he took the field with Murzafajing, and encamped about twenty miles to the west of the city.

Mahomet Ally, the second son of An'waradean Khan, fled from the battle of Amour directly to Tritchanopoly, where his mother, with the greatest part of his father's treasures, had been sent for security, on the first news of Chunda Saheb's approach to the Carnatic. This city was much better fortified than any place of the same extent under An'waradean Khan's government; nevertheless there remained little hopes of defending it against Murzafajing, assisted by the French troops, unless the garrison was reinforced by a body of English. Mahomed Ally, not doubting but the English would be convinced of the necessity of stopping the progress of the French, applied to them, as soon as he arrived at Tritchanopoly, for assistance. He asserted, that both Murzafajing and Chunda Saheb were rebels to the empire; that Nazar-jing was the real Soubah appointed by the great Mogul; that he himself was the real Nabob of the Carnatic, having obtained the reversion of the Nabobship from Nizam-al-muluck; and that he daily expected to receive the confirmation from Nazar-jing: a few days after he affirmed that he had received the patents of his appointment.

Whilst Mr. Dupleix was prosecuting a plan which he knew to be entirely agreeable to the views of the monarch and ministers of France, the agents of the English East India company were not authorized from the court of directors to involve their affairs in the risk and expences of military operations: for having neither suspected the views of Mr. Dupleix, nor, until the transitory expedition to Tanjore, entertained any such views themselves, they had neglected to ask, and consequently the directors to give, such a power to exert themselves as the present emergency of affairs required: at the same time they retained their ancient reverence to the Mogul government. Murzafajing, for aught they knew, might be the Mogul's representative, and so might Nazar-jing: they were in the same uncertainty of Mahomed Ally's title; and therefore dreaded the risque of subjecting the company's settlements in all parts of India to the resentment of the

court of Delhi, if by interfering in the present war of Coromandel, they should chance to take the wrong side. Necessity was their justification for having taken possession of St. Thome; and they already repented severely of their expedition to Tanjore: and relinquishing all views of conquest, they imagined that the restitution of these places would at any time satisfy the Mogul government, which they were very unwilling to offend any farther. Restrained by this spirit of caution, at the same time that they fully saw the dangers to which they were exposed, they were incapable of taking the vigorous resolutions, which the necessity of their affairs demanded. They should have kept Mr. Boscawen with his force on the coast, and joined their whole strength to Mahomed Ally, without considering who was or was not authorized to fight in the Carnatic; whereas they only sent one hundred and twenty Europeans to join Mahomed Ally at Tritchanopoly, and suffered Mr. Boscawen to return to England with the fleet and troops, notwithstanding he had declared that he would remain, if the presidency publicly requested his stay at this critical conjuncture.

On the 21st of October the fleet sailed from Fort St. David, leaving behind three hundred men, to reinforce the garrison. The French were so sensible of the great advantages they should derive from Mr. Boscawen's departure, that they could not immediately bring themselves to believe that he intended to quit India, but imagined that he had only left the coast to avoid the stormy monsoon, and purposed to return as soon as that season was past. However, they were prepared to take advantage even of this absence, short as they supposed it; and the very next day Murzafajing's army, accompanied by eight hundred Europeans, three hundred caffres and topasses, with a train of artillery, began to march from Pondicherry, and crossing the river Coleroon, entered the kingdom of Tanjore.

Mr. Dupleix had strongly recommended to Chunda Saheb to suffer nothing to divert him from proceeding directly to attack the city of Tritchanopoly; since it was evident, that until this place was reduced, the family of An'waradean Khan would always be enabled to make efforts to recover the nabobship. Chunda Saheb acquiesced in the truth of this reasoning; and, not to discourage the ardour with which Mr. Dupleix supported his cause, solemnly promised to follow his advice, when at the same time he intended to act contrary to it. From the dread of lessen-

ing his own importance, as well as that of Murzafa-jing, he had carefully concealed from Mr. Dupleix that their treasures, notwithstanding the large contributions they had raised, were almost exhausted by maintaining so numerous an army; and fearing that, the siege of Trichanopoly might be protracted so long, that their troops would desert for want of pay before the place was taken, he had determined to open the campaign by the siege of Tanjore, which being ill fortified, he hoped in a few days either to take or to reduce to such extremities as would induce the king to pay a large sum of money to save his capital and his crown.

As soon as the army entered the kingdom, Chunda Saheb summoned the king to pay the arrears of tribute from the death of the Nabob Subder Ally Khan in 742; asserting that whatever he might have paid in the interval to An'waradean Khan was not a tribute to the Mogul government, but a contribution to support a rebel. It is the custom in Indostan to make the conquered pay all the expences of the war; and Chunda Saheb adding to the account of the arrears an exaggerated account of the charges of Murzafa-jing's expedition into the Carnatic, made the total of his demand amount to forty millions of rupees. The king, upon the first approach of the enemy, had shut himself up in his capital, and now seeing the storm which he had for some time apprehended, ready to break upon his head, lost courage, and offered to pay a ransom: this was more necessary to Chunda Saheb than either the reduction of the city, or even the conquest of the kingdom; for in the first case the treasures, as is the custom in times of danger, would be buried, and in the other no revenue, in the confusions of a revolution, could be collected for some months. In order therefore to convince the king of his readiness to enter into a negotiation, he did not suffer his army to approach nearer than three miles of the city; and requested the commander of the French to abstain not to commit hostilities during the treaty. The wily Tanjorine knew that by protracting time he should increase the distress of his enemies, and in his letters expressed himself with so much seeming humility, that Chunda Saheb deferred himself to be amused till the middle of December, without having settled the terms of accommodation. In the mean time the king, corresponding with the Mahomed Ally at Trichanopoly, joined with him in exhorting Nazir-jing, at Ol-kondah, to come and settle the affairs of the Carnatic in person, after the

example of his father Nizam-al-muluck. He likewise solicited the assistance of the English, who exhorted him to defend himself to the last extremity; but sent to his assistance no more than twenty Europeans, who were detached from Trichanopoly, and entered the city of Tanjore in the night.

(To be continued.)

On the Advantages and Inconveniences of a retired Life.

IT is certain that a retired life has a greater tendency to make us happy than a public life; because in the former, the mind is not so much disturbed by the passions, as in the tumult of society: and from some of the passions it is entirely exempt: hatred, envy, and ambition have no hold of a person in retirement. He sees nobody; of whom should he be jealous? "The multitude and plenty," says Chæron, "are much more frightful than retirement and scarcity." In abstinence there is but one duty; but in the management of many different things, there are many things to be considered, and various duties. It is much more easy to live without estates, honours, dignities, offices, than for a man possessed of, or in them, to acquit himself with propriety. It is far easier for a man to live single than to be encumbered with the charge of a family, and to live altogether as he should do with his wife and children; whence we may conclude that celibacy is a state of more tranquility and ease than that of wedlock.

There is no one who does not assent to the truth of what Chæron says. The weight of his argument will be most clearly perceived, if it be considered that every necessity adds to a man's unhappiness, and he brings cares and troubles upon him, in proportion to the alliances which he forms with a great number of persons who thereby become dear to him; as their vexations give him concern, their pains torment him, and their sorrows oppress him. Thus in public life we are obliged to bear not only our own misfortunes, but those of persons with whom we are engaged: and even if we were not united to them by friendship, but only by interest, we are always obliged to participate in what affects them, and their affections rebound partly upon ourselves. If the great man who protects us, and to whom we are attached not by friendship, but political views, suffers disgrace, we are involved in it as much as if he were really dear to us, for his fall precipitates ourselves into the same abyss. In fine, whilst we are in public life, in what man-

ner soever we adhere to those we are related, our tranquillity depends partly on theirs; and how strange soever it may appear, it is nevertheless certain that we are often disquieted in public life by misfortunes that happen not only to persons whom we do not love, but even to those whom we mortally hate.

We are allotted the will as well as the judgment to part with all superfluities. A man who quits a great deal for retirement, is nevertheless a very great gainer. He has satisfied his ambition; he has quenched the thirst he had for riches; he has forgot the injuries done him by enemies; in a word, by separating himself from the busy world, he has attained that goal which he never would have reached, had he continued in it.

Although a public life has some advantages over a private one, tending to mundane felicity; yet truth compels us to acknowledge, it is not unaccompanied with perils and inconveniences. It is peculiarly fatal to youth, to whom it often proves fatal to be left by themselves. Crates perceiving a young man walking alone, in a solitary place, admonished him to take care he did not converse with a wicked man, nor give ear to his counsel. It is in solitude that weak minds conceive bad designs, inflame their passions, and whet their loose appetites. It is very hazardous for persons to be left to themselves, unless they have a good understanding, and their mind is in a state of tranquility, and perfectly settled.

As we should study every thing that may render us better men, for the same reason we ought to shun retirement, in which we have reason to be fearful of ourselves, and are deprived of all the advantages which we may expect to meet with in civil society. A man possessed of the best intellectual faculties, he who is master of the art of contentment, is nevertheless uneasy sometimes to be deprived of all manner of conversation; he changes his mind therefore by degrees till he loses that tranquillity of which he had a taste when he was first secluded from a correspondence with the world. There is moreover a danger of imbibing a misanthropic disposition, which will poison every thing that afforded him pleasure before, and make him averse not only to objects that are foreign to him, but render him even hateful to himself.

The most sagacious and celebrated philosophers, considered solitude as a state as deprived a man of all manner of relish, and even rendered all manner of pleasures insipid to him; nay they were of opinion, that were a man to be lifted up to the fir-

mament, from whence he might with facility, survey the wonderful theatre of the world, he would have but little taste of the pleasure which such a view might convey to him, if he were to be always alone, and never participate in those scenes of festivity and joy, which he beheld as a mere uninterested spectator.

It is certain there is nothing more disagreeable to the nature of mankind than a deprivation of all manner of society; and to think that it is possible for a person to be really happy in deep solitude, is to turn a deaf ear to the voice of that nature, which perpetually demonstrates the necessity it has of being supported by a communication of men of wisdom and virtue.

The dangers of a life too solitary may be discovered by the errors which many have been guilty of who have embraced it. They entered virtuous into that melancholy state, but came out of it criminals. Before they secluded themselves from society, they were men of sense; but afterwards they became fools. They would not have lost their virtue, or their sense, if they had been assisted by that conversation with men of probity, of which they had deprived themselves; for it is to their opinions and lessons of such men that the most eminent philosophers were obliged for their virtues, and the improvement of their talents. If Plato had lived in a desert, he would not have had such a master as Socrates, but, being left to himself might have turned out as bad a man as he proved to be a good one.

Many people are disposed to embrace retired life for mistaken reasons, not duly considered. Sometimes it is adopted from a pusillanimity that makes us fearful of doing our duty. Often it is occasioned by spite, love, or some other passion, which does not allow us time for reflection, but hurries us away, or bewilders us like an ignis fatuus, we know not whither. We fly from mankind, and endeavour to hide ourselves, thinking that the vexation and perplexity which prey upon us with such a weight, will quit us in solitude; but instead of subsiding, they pursue us with redoubled vigour; and at length we find too late, that we can expect no consolation from a mistaken course we took, with consulting reason, the only proper guide to all actions.

We may, therefore, venture to establish it as a certain maxim, that the most proper state of life to render men really happy (as far as this sublunary state admits of it) is that which is neither public nor too solitary: a state free from

the hurry and tumult, to which those are unavoidably subject who pass their time with people in high life, and in the honourable but fatiguing exercise of employments; and a state, which, on the other hand, has not the dangers and inconveniences of that which is too solitary. A private man, who is possessed of a moderate income, sufficient to answer his necessary disbursements, associates with intelligent and virtuous friends, whose temper, and dispositions are congenial, and enjoys the charms of society in a kind of retirement from the busy noisy world, is in the most likely road to be comfortable and contented—if not happy.

Of the Police of Holland for the Poor.

General Observations.

THE Dutch have been long distinguished by their political sagacity, which appears in every department of their public business, and particularly in the management of their poor. Mr. Postlethwayt, in his Dictionary of commerce, under the article poor, has given a very full extract of the laws of the United Provinces relating to their poor. No authority can be so genuine as that of the laws themselves; but as the latest of these is above one hundred years old, it is to be presumed that some alteration, at least in the practice or execution of the law, has, since that time, taken place; therefore some later and more particular information is wanted.

To enter into a detail of the interior police of every town in Holland, no two of which are precisely the same, would be an investigation equally tedious and useless. All that is proposed is to give an account of their attention to, and present method of managing their poor.

When we consider the present state of the United Provinces, we should in speculation, conclude, that there could be no country where there was a greater number of beggars, and of poor unprovided for. The territory is small, in proportion to the multitude it maintains; hence it might be inferred, that there must be multitudes who find the utmost difficulty to procure the poorest subsistence. As they have long since arrived at their meridian in manufactures and commerce, it might be also concluded, that a stagnation of many branches in trade having taken place, there must be many who could find no employment, or but the poorest encouragement to labour; and as thousands are daily employed in the dangerous occupations of seamen and fishers, that

there must be many disabled, or who, dying in the service, leave their wives and orphans to the public care.

That these causes do contribute to the number of poor, is what can be scarcely doubted of; but it is at the same time certain, from all that has been observed, that there is no civilized country in the world where there is a smaller proportion of poor, where so few beggars are to be seen, or where the expence of maintaining the poor is less a burden on the public. It merits our attention to inquire, what reason can be assigned for this small proportion of poor; by what methods they are provided for; and by what means the expence is defrayed.

The Reasons for the small Proportion of Poor in Holland.

The principal reason assigned for this is, the natural disposition of the people, strengthened by education and habit. From their earliest days, they are trained up in the practice of industry, sobriety, and frugality, which enables them to support themselves in almost any situation. They are remarked for this in every corner of the world; a Dutch family will pick up a subsistence where another is starving. Their habitual temperance becomes a source both of public and private prosperity. While they deny themselves those excesses which plunge so many thousands in other countries into the depths of poverty and wretchedness, they become by their industry useful members of the state; and living with contented parsimony, they are seldom a burden on the public, having laid up some provision for a time of distress. Though they have been stigmatized with selfishness, and taking every advantage in trade; yet it is certain that there is neither the same dissipation among the affluent, nor the same profligacy among the commonalty, that is observable in most other states in Europe.

The natural character of the Dutch is probably formed by their situation and circumstances. Confined to a narrow spot of ground, industry, with the most frugal œconomy, become absolutely necessary. Did they depart from these principles, their ruin must be the consequence. They are encouraged to the practice of these virtues, not only by the example of the rich, amongst whom it is reckoned a reproach to be idle or profuse, but likewise by the emolument afforded to every individual, and the opportunity given in a free commercial state of acquiring wealth. Their extensive trade,

their fisheries and manufactures, constantly require so many hands, that the natives are insufficient for the demand. There it is well known, that, if any person be found idle, it cannot be for want of employment. On this pretence they can expect no compassion; therefore, unless they are disabled by age or disease, they are compelled to labour.

In Holland, as in every other country, it is to be expected that some will be found addicted to slothful and vicious habits, from which neither poverty, nor the fear of shame can deter them. Though it is not to be expected that any punishment will entirely reclaim such; yet, as the example is dangerous, and the number of the useless and vicious might increase, were any indulgence given to them, persons of this character are treated with great rigour. The civil magistrates are invested with large discretionary powers, as censors of the morals and manners of the people.

Though it has been said that there is no public begging in Holland, yet this is not strictly true. In some instances it is permitted. When an industrious family is reduced to indigence by fire, or by any uncommon misfortunes, a license is granted to beg, but this is granted with restrictions, and a certificate which they must have ready to produce when required. There are also a few vagrant beggars; but these are seldom natives, being commonly Jews or Germans. Vagrant begging they are at the utmost pains to suppress, and they are rigid in the execution of the laws against it. In every town there is a public correction house, in which offenders are confined for a shorter or longer time according to their fault. The provision allowed them is of the poorest kind, being commonly boiled beans and water. Even for this they are compelled to work. They earn their hard fare, by rasping *lignum vitæ*, or by some laborious exertion of the same kind. When they complete their task, whatever they do beyond it is for their own benefit. No corporal punishment can be so great a terror to persons of a slothful or of a vicious disposition; and as, from the strict execution of the law, they may lay their account with this treatment, it is to be expected that the numbers of this character, under such a government, will be smaller in proportion, than in other countries, where there is less restraint.

On the whole, as it has been observed, that sloth and vice are the most frequent causes of dependent poverty in this country, so we must ascribe the small number of poor in Holland to their industry, to

the encouragement given to it, and to the punishment inflicted on idleness and profligacy.

The Methods of providing for the Poor in Holland.

Though it is observed that the number of the poor in Holland is smaller, in proportion to the population of the country, than in any other civilized state, yet still it must be very considerable. Where there are so many thousands employed in the poorest and meanest occupations of life, there must be numbers daily reduced to indigence, from causes which no industry and no foresight could have prevented. The poor of this description ought to be provided for, and there is perhaps no country in the world where greater attention is paid to them than in this, inasmuch that there is scarcely one who has any claim to the public charity, who is not supported by it. This, however, is done in the most frugal manner.

The immediate charge of the poor is committed to the consistory, composed of the elders and deacons of the church, who are generally of the most respectable and intelligent class of citizens. They are at particular pains to enquire into the characters, the circumstances and the real state of all the poor within their districts. It would be difficult for a person of an idle or a vicious disposition to escape their notice, or to impose on the public by a specious pretence. When an industrious family is in distress, their case is immediately attended to, and a weekly pension allowed them, such as is thought sufficient for their support. Families in distress get from one shilling to four shillings per week, according to their number and circumstances, and a loaf weighing 3 lib. value 4d. is given to each person in the family. In winter they receive necessary cloathing; and a certain quantity of fuel. The greater number, however, of those pensions are occasional, being continued no longer than the paupers are thought to be unable to provide for themselves. In winter, particularly when, for six or eight weeks, the employment of numbers is at a stand by the frost, there is a provision made for them until they can return to their usual occupations: it is in this way that by far the greater part of their public charity is distributed.

In Holland, they have also hospitals for the reception of the poor, of the same kind with our charity workhouses; but they seem to have been aware of the expence of them, and, therefore, have put them on a more limited plan. None are admitted but old unmarried men or wo-

men, and children whose parents are poor, or incapable to take care of them. Each of them as are able, are put to work certain hours of the day for the benefit of the hospital; the remaining time they are allowed to employ in working for themselves. If they behave well, they are permitted to go out once a week to see their friends: if they are lazy or quarrelsome, or get drunk, they are deprived of this privilege for a month, or two months, or a year; when the offence is great, they are confined to a room alone, and fed with bread and water. They are sometimes punished by having a log fastened to their back day and night.

From their thus admitting into their hospitals only such as could not be otherwise provided for, and from the rigid regularity observed in them, the number of poor is not the half, in proportion, to what we find in our charity workhouses in Britain. The number of poor now in the charity workhouse in Edinburgh amounts to above 700, though the whole inhabitants of the city, exclusive of the suburbs, which support their own poor, does not exceed 30,000. The number of poor in the hospital of Rotterdam does not exceed 600, though that city contains about 70,000 inhabitants. Of this 600 there are about 150 children, who, before they leave the house, generally indemnify the public, for the expence of their education, by their work.

They have this advantage in Holland, that, instead of paying apprentice fees to the boys put to a trade, they receive money for them from the day they enter into service. As soon, therefore, as they are brought able, they are put to such employments as they choose, when the hospital commonly receives for them one shilling per week for the first and second year; one shilling and six pence for the third year; two shillings for the fourth year; four shillings for the fifth, and five shillings per week for the sixth year of their apprenticeship. The masters generally pay a good deal more than the above sums, which is given to the boys for their own use.

Girls are employed in sewing woollen for the poor in or out of the hospital, and then for the town's people. They have each their daily task assigned them, and, when this is finished, they are allowed to employ the remaining part of the day for their own benefit. They are kept in the house to the age of twenty-three, the boys to the age of twenty-one years. On their desiring to leave the house, if they are judged capable of providing for themselves, liberty is granted them to work

out of the house six months before their final dismissal. Then they are allowed such linen and cloaths as are thought necessary, to the amount of 12*l.* or 13*l.* sterling.

Besides poor and orphan houses, they have also in Holland different charitable foundations, where poor people of certain qualifications, according to the intention or humour of the founders, are admitted, and receive a more liberal provision. They have likewise proveniers, or boarding-houses, where, for five or six hundred guilders paid in, a person acquires a good lodging and maintenance for life. The sum paid is in proportion to the age of the person to be maintained, and according to the nature of the accommodation stipulated for. These houses resemble, in this respect, the cloisters and convents in Popish countries.

Observations on the wholesomeness of Potatoes.

(From a Translation of Mr. Parmentier's Observations on such nutritive Vegetables as may be substituted in the Place of ordinary Food, in Times of Scarcity.)

AMONG potatoes there are infinite varieties of colour, bulk, shape, consistence, and taste; but these varieties are not always, as has been pretended, the effect of soil, season and care bestowed in cultivation. They arise from real difference of species; for there are corresponding differences in the parts of the fructification; the flowers being sometimes of a cineritious grey and dirty white, and sometimes of a pale red or fine blue; the verdure of the leaves, the stalk and fruit, are also subject to varieties; there are both early and late potatoes. It nevertheless appears that the constituent parts of the roots are always of the same nature, differing only in proportion.

Although the good effects of potatoes in substance are fully proved by the daily use which whole nations make of them, yet they have not escaped the shafts of calumny. How many imaginary evils have been imputed to them! how many forged tales would have been circulated against them, if a multitude of writers, well qualified to decide concerning the effects produced by food in the animal œconomy, had not defended and justified that which is afforded by these roots! It was on such an occasion that the faculty of medicine at Paris being consulted by the comptroller-general on the wholesomeness of potatoes, charged with causing diseases in some of our provinces, made a report highly favourable to them, and

well calculated to dissipate all apprehensions.

But as it would be insufficient to remind prejudiced persons, that in the most populous provinces of Germany many millions of men subsist almost entirely on this food; or to quote the remark of an excellent observer concerning the Irish, whose chief nourishment consists of potatoes:—(The Irish, says he, are robust: they are strangers to many diseases by which other nations are afflicted; nothing is more common than to meet with persons advanced in years, and to see twins playing about the hut of the peasant.) I conceived, that in order to quit all alarms, and to remove every subterfuge of prejudice, it would be necessary to enter upon some chemical discussion and enquiries.

I therefore proved, by a long train of experiments, that potatoes in their natural state contained three distinct and essential principles, when each was examined by itself; viz. 1. a dry powder, resembling the starch contained in grain; 2. a light fibrous matter, of a grey colour, and of the same nature as that contained in the roots of pot herbs; 3. lastly, a mucilaginous juice, which has no peculiar properties, but may be compared to the juices of succulent plants, such as borage and bugloss.

I next distilled potatoes in a retort; they gave out an immense quantity of water, which towards the end of the operation became more and more acid; next there passed a light and heavy oil, resembling that generally obtained from the parts of plants containing flour. A pound of these roots leaves scarce 36 grains of earthy residuum which has all the characters of vegetable earth.

What effects then are produced by the boiling which these roots are made to undergo before they are eaten? it tends to combine these different principles more intimately, and to form a whole more soluble and of easier digestion. To divide the potatoes afterwards by means of a grater, and to set them under the press, would be to little purpose: it would be impossible to express a single drop of water, or to precipitate a particle of starch.

It is well known that the vessel in which Potatoes have been boiled is by that operation coloured green, and they sometimes leave behind them a slight acrimony sufficiently sensible to the throat: now these circumstances afforded sufficient scope to the visifiers of this valuable plant, to impute several diseases to it; but I further proved that these two properties do not belong to the whole of the root, but only to the red skin by which it is co-

vered externally, and that several other roots present the same phenomena, such as radishes, which lose their colour as fast as they come in contact with boiling water, tinging it with a green hue, and at the same time parting with their well-known pungency; and lastly, that this colouring matter with which the skin of the potatoe furnishes water, is simply extractive, and contains nothing virulent or saline.

Besides, how can this green colour be noxious, when roasted potatoes, which retain it, are as wholesome as boiled? nay they are more flavoury and delicate; an advantage arising from the dissipation of the aqueous fluid, and perhaps from the same extractive matter which communicates the green colour to water.

Some of the advocates for potatoes, alarmed by this green colour, and persuaded that it exists in their juice, have proposed to extract it, and substitute water in its stead; but there cannot perhaps be a more absurd proposal. In our islands the juice of the mangoe is separated because it is really poisonous. I have also imitated the process of the Americans in several indigenous, farinaceous roots, which without this previous extraction would be very dangerous; but the juice of the potatoe is far from containing any thing similar. Like all the other principles, it is essential to it when we would eat it in substance. In order to separate it, the aggregation must be broken, the fibrous nets must be torn in pieces, and the expressed residuum be employed only in the form of pap; which, instead of adding to the wholesomeness of potatoes, would make an insipid, heavy, and indigestible food.

The vegetable kingdom affords no food more wholesome, more easily procured, or less expensive than the potatoe. It is well known with what resources it furnished the Irish in 1740. Many families would have been swept away without this supply. The eagerness with which children devour it, the preference which they give it to the chestnut, would seem to shew that it is well adapted to the constitution of man. Persons of all ages and temperaments feed upon it without experiencing the slightest inconvenience. In the last German war these roots were the resource of many soldiers, who happening to be separated from the main body of the army, would have fallen sacrifices to fatigue and hunger, if they had not met with potatoes, which they eat in excessive quantities after simple boiling, and with no other seasoning than a good appetite. Gratitude induces several of them to import the plant into

their own country, where it was unknown. They cultivated it with skill, and set an example which was soon imitated. At present there is scarce an elegant repast where potatoes are not introduced with emulation in various disguises; and the great consumption in the capital, proves that they are no longer despised there.

The excessive price to which grain has been advanced of late years, forms a remarkable æra at which the beneficial qualities of potatoes have been begun to be tried in many places. An officer of distinction, while he was improving one of his estates, grew a great quantity of potatoes, but being well acquainted with the stubbornness of rustic prejudices, he was aware that the eloquence of example would be infinitely more persuasive than whatever he could say. He had five dogs, a yard well stocked with poultry of every sort, twenty cows, and three pigs, to feed daily: he explained to his servants his intention of nourishing all the animals with potatoes alone; by which means the grain which they would have consumed might be employed for the service of men. His orders were punctually obeyed, because the punishment of disobedience was the dismissal of the first who was guilty of it. Pretending afterwards that the potatoes were difficult of digestion, he forbade his servants to eat them. These contrivances produced the expected effect, and thus he made this plant an object of attention in his neighbourhood.

If we consider all the properties of potatoes, we shall be forced to acknowledge, that if there really exists a medicinal food, it is to be found in these roots. All the English authors who have spoken of potatoes, regard them as light and very nutritious. Ellis, who paid great attention to the culture of them, announces them as the food of all others most suitable to his countrymen, on account of their general practice of eating great quantities of flesh. Lemery, in his *Treatise on Food*, and Tissot in his essay on the diseases of people of fashion, agree in recommending strongly the use of potatoes. But I will select a few observations from the great number of which I can answer for the truth, by way of reply to the objections that have been brought against potatoes.

M. Engel, in his instructions how to cultivate the potatoe, informs us that several of his friends who had lived three years almost on potatoes alone, experienced no inconvenience, and were far from being satiated: among others he mentions a maiden lady 33 years of age, who was in

so bad a state of health, that her appetite was quite gone, and her stomach incapable of digesting any thing, when she happened to take a fancy to live on potatoes. She experienced such happy effects from this diet, as to recover her gaiety, plumpness, and appetite in a short time.

A merchant of a very strong constitution was so reduced by an illness of nine months continuance, that he voided his food just as he took it. One day he thought of eating potatoes, by which he was so much benefited, that he declared to me that the good state of health which he now enjoyed was owing to them alone.

I had a relation of a keen appetite, and in the habit of using constant exercise: he could not eat the seeds of any leguminous plant without being afterwards tormented by the heart-burn, but found that potatoes never produced any such effect. I know some persons who live on milk and potatoes alone, not being able to digest any other food: I am acquainted with others who have been cured of a scorbutic taint by the moderate use of potatoes; their stomach, so far from being weakened, acquired greater strength and vigour.

These observations, which might easily be multiplied, and which are confirmed by my analysis of potatoes, prove how far these roots ought to be exempted from all suspicion of lying heavy on the stomach of those who use them for food, since every pound contains $11\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of water, and the $4\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of solid parts remaining, afford scarce a drachm of earth.

Another objection still subsisting in force against the wholesomeness of potatoes is, that as they belong to the family of Solanum, they must needs possess narcotic properties; but experience has long since shewn how little such botanical analogies are to be depended on. Is it not well known that the family of the convolvulus, which is in general acrimonious, pungent, and caustic, and supplies medicine with its most drastic purgatives, affords in the batatta a mild saccharine aliment, which to be used for food, needs only to be boiled? it is indeed true that some observations with which I have been favoured, seem to shew a soporific virtue in the potatoe; and as I have no interest in concealing any thing, I will set them down here.

A domestic of the baron de St. Hilaire, after a malignant fever could not recover his sleep: his master ordered him to sup on potatoes; and that very night he slept six hours without intermission. The continuance of the same practice produced the

the same effect, without causing any change in his constitution.

Mr. M. of a meagre habit, but of an uninterrupted good state of health, during two years made constant use of roasted potatoes, seasoned with a little butter and salt; having been always before accustomed to eat very sparingly at his evening meal, he acquired from relish the habit of eating six or seven of the largest potatoes for supper. It is proper to remark, that he eat bread in proportion: he never experienced any inconvenience from this practice; but what induced him to abandon it was, that being obliged to rise early, he supposed that his sleep was more profound, and that he awaked with greater difficulty; he however thinks that these effects arose from the excess, and that he should have experienced the same thing from any other supper, exceeding the bounds of moderation. When he eats potatoes he is not sensible of any change in his state of body.

I adduce this last observation with the greater pleasure, because, the philosopher who is the subject of it, may be quoted as an authority in medicine. If excess in this food induce sleepiness, what other excess would not be attended with more pernicious consequences? If we even suppose this soporific virtue to be inherent in the potatoe, continual use will make it quite ineffectual, as it happens to all kinds of aliment, which have been supposed, on no better grounds to possess particular properties. The quantity of water contained in potatoes, may moderate the effervescence of the blood, by giving it a greater degree of consistence, but without rendering it at the same time more viscid.

The property which of all others renders the potatoe so valuable in the country, is, according to the testimony of the faculty of medicine at Paris, its improving the quality and encreasing the quantity of the milk of animals. It produced this effect on the nurses of the poor infants of the parish of St. Roch; at least the physicians of this parish, in their printed certificate, attest that this food is not only more wholesome than any other procurable by the poor, but likewise that it prevents many diseases to which children are subject, and by which great numbers are cut off, such as ulcers, diseases of the eyes, atrophy, &c.

Receipt to make a Liquor which may be substituted in the Place of Beer.—From the Same.

TAKE rye or wheaten bran, and boil it in soft water; then strain it, and fill a barrel with it; afterwards diffuse a leaven, eight days old, in it, and,

if the weather is hot, fermentation will take place in less than twenty-four hours. As soon as the foam that arises through the bung-hole begins to sink, stop it up carefully, and let the liquor rest for some days, that it may become clear. When the bran has been hindered from acquiring any bad taste, this liquor is pleasant enough, has a vinous and acidulous taste; it is, in short, the lemonade of the poor inhabitants of the country.

So easily is water made to acquire vinous properties, and to quench thirst, that we need not rob the cattle of their bran; a little honey or sugar, a few saccharine roots diluted in a good deal of water, will suffice.

A Tour through the City of Dublin and its Environs in 1782.

(Continued from p. 5.)

LEAVING Merrion-square, we proceeded to Dawson-street, where we took a cursory view of the Mayorality-house, which, though a large good building, seems no way suitable for the mansion-house of the chief magistrate of this great metropolis:—It is a large, old-fashioned house of brick, two stories high, containing a range of 7 windows in each story; but is of considerable depth from the street backwards; the roof is concealed by a parapet wall adorned with urns; the apartments are large and elegant; in the garden behind the house is an equestrian statue of king George I. which formerly stood on Essex bridge.—It is a great pity this statue is not in a more public part of the city.

The parish church of St. Anne once had an elegant hewn stone front, highly adorned, and a steeple; the steeple and part of the front have long ago been taken down, why it remains so I could not learn; it cannot be for want of ability in the parishioners.

We now proceeded to the College of the holy and undivided Trinity, forming an university of itself. This College was founded by Queen Elizabeth, on the site of an Augustinian monastery about half a mile without the eastern gate of the city; but by reason of the great increase of buildings, the city now stretches out far to the eastward of the college. On the foundation are maintained a Provost, Vice-provost, 7 senior, and 13 junior Fellows, and 70 Scholars of the House; the whole amount of students are about 500.

The front of the College extends about 300 feet, and is built of Portland stone in the most superb style; it consists of a range of 23 windows in each of the four stories; the

the first story is of rustic work, forming a proper foundation for the many Corinthian pilasters adorning the upper part of the building; through a gate in the center of this front we enter the first square, which is entirely built of hewn stone; exactly opposite this great entrance is the steeple, covered with a large dome and cupola, and adjoining the steeple, behind, are the hall and chapel, which form one range between two squares: The fourth square, beyond the chapel, is by much the largest of the whole; the library forms one entire side of this great square; this library is one of the most elegant and spacious rooms in Dublin; there are many thousands of volumes in it, and is adorned with 19 marble busts, of men, famous in the republic of letters.

The chapel is an old building, with several fine monuments. South of the College is the Provost's house, an elegant building of hewn stone, beautifully adorned with rustic work; behind this house are beautiful gardens; and, behind the college a fine park, well planted, and laid out in walks for the recreation of the students; it is also much frequented by the citizens as a public walk.

The College forms one side of a large triangle called College-green, though a public, paved street; probably from its being a green before the city reached so far:—In the center of College-green stands a fine equestrian statue of king William III.

At the North side of College-green stands the Parliament-house; the front of this noble pile consists of a most magnificent arcade of Ionic columns, built entirely of Portland stone: The House of Commons is a most superb circular room, covered with a dome, supported by many large, fluted columns; the light comes in from the dome; there is a gallery quite round the house, for the benefit of the citizens hearing the debates. The House of Lords is far inferior to the House of Commons, being no more than a large, elegant room of an oblong figure: This house was 10 years in building, and cost 40,000*l*.

On the South side of College-green, at a small distance from the street, is situated the parish church of St. Andrew, usually called the Round church, from its being of an exact circular form: This is a large, handsome building, with a small steeple.

East of the College, we passed the Hospital for Incurables, a neat building of hewn stone; and, going still farther East, to the very extremity of the city, we came to the Marine School, founded for the maintaining, instructing, and bringing up

to the sea service the sons of deceased or disabled sea-men; it stands close to the river at the extremity of the quays, and is a beautiful structure built at the expence of 6000*l*.—It contains 200 children.

As we walked along the quays, westward, we could not help observing how much they add to the beauty, health, and convenience of the city. The river Liffey, which runs the whole length of Dublin, nearly through the middle, for about 3 miles, is quayed in the whole way at both sides, in which respect this city far exceeds the metropolis of our sister kingdom. Several churches seem wanting in this eastern part of Dublin, as there is only one East of the College, which is the parish church of St. Mark, which we passed, but think it needs no description.

From George's-quay, we proceeded through Fleet-street, and from thence to the old Custom-house, which, as we fear it will not long be of use, we shall not here describe.—We now arrived in Parliament-street. For regularity, elegance of architecture, and grandeur of the shops, this street is no way inferior to the best trading street in London; the New Exchange forms a fine termination to the South, and Essex-bridge to the North.—The Royal Exchange was about 10 years building, at the expence of 57,000*l*. This structure does honour to the age in which we live, being excelled by no modern building, and equalled by few; the principal front extends about 120 feet; to the entrance we ascend by a large flight of steps; the front consists of several huge pillars of the Corinthian order; the center of the building is covered with a dome, supported by 12 fluted Corinthian semicolumns; the light is received from the upper part of the dome; outside these columns are the different walks for the merchants, and over these walks, a coffee-room, committee-rooms, &c. all which receive the light principally from above; the lower part of the Exchange is adorned with a brass statue of the present king, on a pedestal of white marble; and in a niche on the stairs, leading to the coffee-room, is an elegant statue of white marble of the late Dr. Lucas; the coffee-room is a large, and most elegant room, with glass lustres for candles:—In short the whole building is not to be paralleled in the British capital.

Just by the Exchange, we entered the Upper Castle-yard by an handsome gate, over which is a fine statue of Justice, and over another gate, which seems to be erected for uniformity, is placed the statue of Fortitude. The inhabitants of Dublin

think

think the Castle has a mean appearance, for the residence of the viceroy, yet in grandeur it far exceeds either St. James's, or Kensington palaces.

The Castle was originally built in the reign of king John, and was a place of strength, moated and flanked with towers; but the ditch has been long filled up, and the old buildings taken down; in 1775, the last of the old towers was taken down, and a new one since erected in its place; the upper court, which is the palace of the lord lieutenant, forms a noble, oblong square, built in the modern taste of brick, ornamented in the center of one side by a beautiful cupola; the apartments are magnificent, and the ball-room large, and well adapted to the purpose; the chapel is an old building, of a very mean appearance on the outside, within it is neat, and even elegant, but on the whole, it is by no means equal to the grandeur of the rest of the building.

In the Lower Court are—The treasury, a large, uniform building, with the proper offices; buildings for military stores; a foundery; work-shops of different kinds; stables, riding-house, &c. with an arsenal and small armory for 40,000 men. The whole extent of the Castle and its offices covers several acres.

From the Castle, we continued our tour to the parish church of St. Werburgh, which on the outside has the finest appearance of any church in Dublin; the front is of hewn stone, in the modern taste, the steeple is high, on which in 1769, was erected a beautiful spire, supported by 8 pillars, after the manner of St. Mary-le-bow in London; next to St. Patrick's, this is the tallest spire in Dublin, or perhaps in Ireland; but being built on much higher ground, has a much finer appearance; yet this elegant building is situated at one side of a very narrow street, whereby the fine effect of it is almost lost:—It has a good ring of bells.

From hence we proceeded to the cathedral of the holy Trinity, or Christ-church; this building, though not so large, is far more elegant than St. Patrick's; it was built by Strongbow, in 1171, and repaired in the reign of queen Elizabeth, about two hundred years since; it is in the form of a cross, and is adorned by many very superb monuments, among which is that of the founder Strongbow:—To particularize every monument would be tedious; but that erected to the memory of the earl of Kildare, grandfather to our only duke, his grace of Leinster, deserves a particular description; it is erected in the chancel, near the altar, and consists of four figures as large as the life, finely ex-

ecuted in white marble.—The earl lies extended, his lady weeping at his head, supported by a young lady, and at his foot, in a melancholy posture, his son, the late duke of Leinster. The inside of this church is very elegant, and much lighter than St. Patrick's; the steeple is strong, but low; in it is a fine ring of bells; a spire on this steeple would be a very great ornament.

The Chapel of St. Mary adjoining is a neat old building.

The parish Church of St. John, near Christ-church, was rebuilt in 1773, it is a neat building, with an elegant front of hewn stone, but no steeple.—There seems no want of churches in this part of the city, some parishes in the out parts being as large as seven or eight in the center.

(To be continued.)

Anecdote of a Dublin Alderman.

AN alderman of the city of Dublin, having some little doubt about the chastity of his wife, and whether he was the father of the child, of which she was then pregnant, exacted an oath from her, that she had never carnally known any person, except himself, since she was rocked in a cradle, to the present hour; alledging, that if she refused to take such an oath, he should think his suspicions were well grounded, and would never cohabit with her more. The lady was shocked at such an unreasonable request from the dear partner of her bed; and, after expressing her astonishment that he should entertain the least suspicion of her honour, consulted with her nurse, how to qualify an oath, so as to avoid downright perjury, and yet be sufficient to remove her husband's doubts. The nurse, like an able counsellor, recommended the following expedient:—"Get into the cradle, said she, which stands in the next room, and I'll rock you for the space of two or three minutes;—you may then, without any scruple of conscience, take the oath that your foolish husband prescribed." The lady generously rewarded the nurse for her ingenious device; and told her spouse, she should gladly make the affidavit he proposed, if it would in the least contribute to his happiness.—she did so, and they have ever since lived upon very happy terms together.

Bon Mot.

A French writer having lampooned a nobleman, was caned by him for his licentious wit; when, applying to the duke of Orleans, then regent, and begging him to do him justice, the duke replied with a smile, "Sir, it has been done already."

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the first Session of the House of Commons of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.

(Concluded from page 44.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, June 18, 1781.

THE House agreed to the following resolutions of the committee of ways and means:

That 14,379*l.* savings out of sums voted for maintaining several corps of infantry for 1780, be applied to the extraordinaries of the army for 1781.

That 16,879*l.* remaining in the Exchequer on the 5th of April, 1781, be applied to the supply.

That 25,501*l.* surplus of levy money granted in 1779, be applied to the extraordinaries of the army.

That 51,747*l.* surplus of the augmentation money voted in 1780, be applied in the same manner.

In a committee of supply, Lord North moved—"That the money to be paid into the Exchequer by the East India Company, and by the public accompanants, and also, the sum of 2,000,000*l.* out of the sinking fund, should be granted to his majesty, towards the expenses of the current year." These resolutions being agreed to, his lordship then stated, that the supplies voted by parliament for 1781, amounted to 23,776,734*l.* and the grants to 24,022,265*l.* so that a surplus would remain in the treasury of 246,172*l.* to answer any extraordinary emergencies, and to be accounted for in the next session.—It was likewise resolved to apply 3,200,000*l.* towards paying off the navy debt.

The sum of 3,200*l.* was voted to such sufferers by the riots in June, 1780, as had lost to the value of 100*l.* or less; of this description Lord North said, there were 160 persons, whose situation was very distressing, as they had lost their all, and were unable to seek relief by law.

20.] Lord North, in consequence of a message from his majesty, communicated by him to the house the day before, moved for a vote of credit for 1,000,000*l.* to provide for any extraordinary emergencies that might arise during the recess of parliament, which was objected to by Sir Edward Astley, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Turner, but was passed as usual.

26.] The Lord Advocate of Scotland (chairman of the committee) brought up the report from the committee of secrecy on India affairs.

28.] A bill for taking off the excise duty upon chocolate, and for laying a duty in lieu thereof on cocoa nuts upon importation, which had been opposed on account of clauses supposed to enlarge the powers of excise officers, was carried through the house, after a division, by 76 Noes, against an amendment that would have rendered the bill useless, to 24 Ayes, and then the Bill was sent to the lords.

The third reading of the bill for regulating the supreme courts of judicature in Bengal was opposed by Mr. Dunning who moved to put it off for two months; but upon a division, his motion was rejected by 90 votes for reading it directly, to 12 for postponing it, whereupon the bill passed.

off for two months; but upon a division, his motion was rejected by 90 votes for reading it directly, to 12 for postponing it, whereupon the bill passed.

July 17.] The Bengal judicature, and insolvent-bills being received from the lords, with a message requesting the concurrence of the house to the amendments, they were severally read, and agreed to unanimously.

A bill to amend an error in the cocoa nut bill, which had received the royal assent ten days before, was read the third time, sent to the lords, and passed by them the next day.—When an eod was put to the session.

The History of the Proceedings and Debates of the second Session of the House of Commons of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain, appointed to be held at Westminster, on Tuesday, November 27, 1781.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, November 27.

THE House having returned from the house of lords, the speaker read to them his Majesty's most gracious speech, which is as follows:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"WHEN last I met you in parliament, I acquainted you with the arduous situation of public affairs at that time, and I represented to you the objects which I had in view, and the resolution with which I was determined to persevere in the defence of my dominions against the combined power of my enemies, until such a pacification could be made as might consist with the honour of my crown, and the permanent interest and security of my people. The war is still unhappily prolonged by that restless ambition which first excited our enemies to commence it, and which still continues to disappoint my earnest desire and diligent exertion to restore the public tranquillity; but I should not answer the trust committed to the sovereign of a free people, nor make a suitable return to my subjects for their constant, zealous and affectionate attachment to my person, family and government, if I consented to sacrifice, either to my own desire of peace, or to their temporary ease and relief, those essential rights and permanent interests upon the maintenance and preservation of which, the future strength and security of this country must ever principally depend.

"The favourable appearance of our affairs in the East Indies, and the safe and prosperous arrival of the numerous commercial fleets of my kingdoms, must have given you satisfaction; but in the course of this year, my assiduous endeavours to guard the extensive dominions of my crown have not been attended with success equal to the justice and uprightness of my views; and it is with great concern that I inform you, that the events of war have been very unfortunate to my arms in Virginia, having ended in the loss of my forces in that province.

"No endeavours have been wanting on my part to extinguish that spirit of rebellion which our enemies have found means to foment and maintain

maintain in the colonies, and to restore to my deluded subjects in America that happy and prosperous condition which they formerly derived from a due obedience to the laws; but the late misfortune in that quarter calls loudly for your firm concurrence and assistance, to frustrate the designs of our enemies, equally prejudicial to the real interests of America, and to those of Great Britain.

"In the last session you made a considerable progress in your enquiries into the state and condition of our dominions and revenues in the East Indies:—You will, I am persuaded, resume the prosecution of that important deliberation with the same spirit and temper in which it was begun, and proceed with the same attention and assiduity to consider how those remote provinces may be held and governed with the greatest security and advantage to this country, and by what means the happiness of the native inhabitants may be best promoted.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I will order the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. I rely on your wisdom and public spirit for such supplies as the circumstances of our affairs shall be found to require. Among the many ill consequences which attend the continuation of the present war, I most sincerely regret the additional burthens which it must unavoidably bring upon my faithful subjects.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"In the prosecution of this great and important contest in which we are engaged, I retain a firm confidence in the protection of Divine Providence, and a perfect conviction of the justice of my cause; and I have no doubt but that, by the concurrence and support of my parliament, by the valour of my fleets and armies, and by a vigorous, animated, and united exertion of the faculties and resources of my people, I shall be enabled to restore the blessing of a safe and honourable peace to all my dominions."

The Honourable Mr. Percival, after having apologized for his taking so important a business upon himself at so early a time of his life, moved an address to his majesty. His address was framed in the usual manner, and was an echo of the speech. He urged that the spirit of the people should rather be kept alive, that the glory and honour of the nation should be stimulated by hope, and not suffered to despond; it had been too much a practice on every occasion to let ill presages go abroad; it was too true we have a melancholy state of our affairs in Virginia, but we are not from a single evil incident to deduce many others as a consequence.

He was seconded by Mr. Ord, in a long florid speech; in which he did high honour to the bravery of Lord Cornwallis, and to the forces under him: He argued that we are not from this misfortune to fear.—The honour of our country, the justice of our cause, and the necessity of it, must compel us to continue a war, which, however unfortunate it might be, was undoubtedly founded in justice, and dictated by necessity.

Mr. Fox rose to move the amendment, and

was a full hour and half on his legs. He said it was very natural for ministers to apply to young men, and young members to move and second an address for persevering in measures by which the country had been undone. Young members were unacquainted with all the blunders and absurdities of the present administration; an administration to which he could not help applying the epithet of traitorous, though he would not say that any of its members were really paid for their treason; but they might, from their conduct and their blunders, be more properly called the ministers of France than of England. He then gave a history of the measures pursued in the conduct of the American war, from the landing of the troops at Boston down to the fatal catastrophe which put Lord Cornwallis into the hands of the enemy: he endeavoured to prove that every measure pursued was founded in absurdity, pursued with blind infatuation, and ended in disgrace. Lord Sandwich was for a considerable time the subject of his Philippic; and indeed every cabinet minister in his turn felt the poignancy of his animadversions. He made a fair hit at Mr. Rigby, also, in order to induce him to give up the American war; for he reminded that gentleman that, during the last session of parliament, he had said, that "he should be sick of the American war, if the taking of Charlestown should produce no good effect." He then asked him, if it had produced a good effect; it had indeed produced this melancholy one, that 7500 of the British forces had been captured: a blessed effect indeed! He concluded, therefore, that the right honourable member was sick of the American war; and that he would join him in voting for the amendment which he was going to move; he then moved, "That they would take the address into their most serious consideration, and lay such counsel before the royal feet as would best point the effort of the war, and support the confidence of the people."

Mr. Minchin seconded the motion for the amendment, and expressed an earnest desire to see an end put to a war, which had no other tendency than to exhaust our strength, and ruin our commerce and finances.

Lord Mulgrave endeavoured to vindicate the first lord of the admiralty from the accusations made against him by the last honourable gentleman, declaring that the parsimony of former naval administrations, and not the inattention of the present, had caused the inferiority of our navy. He also asserted, that in every former war, when France lent her whole application to the improvement of her marine, she was able to cope with Great Britain.

Admiral Keppel went to issue with the noble lord upon these points, maintaining that the inferior state of our navy was entirely owing to the mismanagement of the board of admiralty.

Mr. T. Pitt, Lord North, Mr. Burke, Lord G. Germain, Mr. Rigby, Lord Maitland, Lord Nugent, Colonel Barre, and many other members joined in the debate, which was protracted till half past one o'clock in the morning, and at length decided by a division,

For the original motion
For the amendment

218

129

28] The

28.] The address of thanks to his Majesty, drawn up by a committee appointed the preceding day, was offered to be brought up, when

Sir William Wake rose to oppose it, on the ground that it breathed sentiments of a wish to prosecute the American war, which he thought had been, and would continue to be, exceedingly detrimental to this country.

Sir P. J. Clarke made the same objection, adding, that while the present measures were pursued, he could not give his vote to any such address.

Mr. Duncombe thought it was very proper to address his Majesty after he had made a speech from the throne, in general and dutiful terms, but by no means agreed to giving sanction to continuing a ruinous and destructive war.

Mr. W. Pitt was very animated, and severely handled the present ministry for their general conduct; through them the nation had been brought into a declining state; he spoke this from conviction, and the sincerity of his heart; he had since the preceding night thoroughly weighed every argument which had been offered, and was more and more convinced that no one good reason could be advanced for agreeing to the address as it then stood; he therefore hoped, and gave a variety of reasons why he entertained such hope, that the report would be negated by the house.

Mr. Burke mentioned it as a particular circumstance, that Mr. Laurens, now in the tower, is prisoner to Lord Cornwallis (his lordship being governor of the tower), who is himself a prisoner at war to Mr. Laurens's father, as appears from the signatures to the articles of capitulation.

The house then divided.

For bringing up the report 131

Against it — 54

(To be continued.)

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from page 47.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, December 5, 1781.

MR. Yelverton reported from the committee appointed to draw up an address to his majesty, pursuant to the resolution of yesterday; which was read, paragraph by paragraph, and unanimously agreed to.

6.] The house went through the heads of a bill for qualifying members to take seats in parliament; and ordered to be presented by Mr. Crofton, to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, for transmission.

And afterwards attended the lords to the castle, with the joint addresses of both houses of parliament.

7.] The house in a committee, Sir Samuel Bradstreet in the chair, went through the judges bill, and reported the same.

Sir Samuel Bradstreet presented a petition from the manufacturers of new and the manufacturers of old drapery; also a petition from the corporation of weavers, complaining of some

grievances from the office of alnager, as exercised under a late law, and praying for redress.

Mr. Grattan being called upon by the house, rose: He began by requesting the attention of the house, and saying, that though the subject might not afford entertainment, yet it was of the first importance; and that he would endeavour to be as brief as possible.

He then began, and spoke as follows:—I will confine myself to a very few quantities; calculation is a dull subject—you have been often deceived by it; heavy in itself, it must be so particularly to you, who always find in the end, that the balance is against you; however I entreat that you will not give a rake's ear to a subject necessary for your consideration, though painful to your patience.

Your debt including annuities, is 2,667,600l. of this debt in the last fourteen years, you have borrowed above 1,900,000l. In the last eight years, above 1,500,000l. And in the last two years, 910,000l. I state not only the fact of your debt, but the progress of your accumulation, to shew the rapid mortality of your distemper. The accelerated velocity with which you advance to ruin, and if the question stood alone on this ground, it would stand firm, for I must further observe, that this enormous debt is the debt of the peace establishment; not accumulated by directing the artillery of your arms against a foreign enemy, but by directing the artillery of your treasury against your constitution; it is a debt of patronage and prostitution.

The next quantity I shall consider is, the growth of your expences for the last fourteen years; I will consider all your expences, that you may see the whole of your situation; I will consider the expences of collecting the revenue, of bounties, of establishments, of extraordinary charges, and the interest of the public debt; and I lay on a comparative view of expences of two years, ending Lady-day, 1781, the increase in the latter was above 550,000l. a sum astonishing, if you consider that the whole biennial revenue and estate of the nation, is not 2,000,000l. and that the whole additional supply is not 520,000l. so that the mere increase of national expence, in the course of fourteen years, has exceeded one-fourth of the nation's estate, and the whole of her additional duties. Let the right honourable gentleman, high in office, who calls these expences, ordinary expences, who calls the supplying them by new loans, the ordinary supply, justify this enormous increase; let him prove that the scale of the expence of government was too small in 1767; let him shew what exertions we have made by sea or land; let him produce some nobler monument than secretaries provided for by Ireland, or than their creatures satiated by Ireland, or their supporters paid by Ireland, to justify this rapid accumulation. I can produce the record of parliament, to prove that in 1767, you thought your expences too great, for you refused the first proposition for an augmentation in 1767, and gave as a reason that you were then overburthened, and in 1769, you complied with a second application, upon a promise of reduction, which promise was broken; and in 1771, you resolved, that the then expences of government ought greatly to be re-

trenched, though incomparably less than at present.

I have considered the growth of your expences, I will next consider the growth of your revenues; you made since 1767, two efforts to raise them, one in 1773, when you granted in new taxes about 180,000*l.* and another in the last session, when you granted what was estimated at near 300,000*l.* for the two years, but in our experience has produced something less than 50,000*l.*

The revenues of the two years ending 1781, including loan duties, and aided by new taxes, have produced 1,908,000*l.* in the two years, ending 1767, without new taxes. The revenues, including the loan, produce 1,846,000*l.*—Increase of revenue in the two years ending 1781, 60,000*l.* Increase of expences, 550,000*l.*—a sad disproportion this; the cause of it is obvious—we are governed by a succession of ministers, who have no interest in this country, but that of raising themselves from those beggarly difficulties to which they reduce the king and kingdom. I know now how it is, but at first we are charmed with them; we admire their affected consequence, and easy effrontery.—They find in the private indulgence of the gentlemen of the country, public support; the nation becomes implicit, and from a course of bad and profuse policy, is periodically convulsed; we were so in 1779, and from distress, the effect of our bad policy, became for that time virtuous. I speak of the session of 1779, with diffidence, because I had some share in its proceedings: I shall therefore only give it negative praise. I will say of the early part of that session, that no man then talked of the public with contempt, nor of liberty as a matter of speculation, nor did gentlemen of property affect to join government in the putting a negative on all constitutional questions. The secretary at that time left parliament itself, and the people to themselves; he did not pension a press to write against the liberty of the subject, he did not connect himself with libellers, nor was he himself a traducer of men, he could neither corrupt nor answer, nor did he take into his venal hand a lifeless pen to propagate the poison of his prostitute principles; but such times are over, we are now more aristocratic and abject, and we argue on public subjects as we did before the freedom of our trade, with the same confidence and indifference.

I have stated the growth of your expence and of your revenues. I will state the excess of the latter, it is 484,000*l.* in the two last years; how will you supply such a deficiency? Not by borrowing session after session on lotteries and loans, nor by adding to your taxes, for then you must nearly double your additional duties, which are little more than the deficiency. Nor can you wait until the increase of population and manufactures, which certainly will increase, but will not increase with a rapidity sufficient to supply the biennial deficiency of 484,000*l.*

It was said in a former debate, that we were adequate to our present expence, and we were taught to believe, that the ability of the nation had, in the last year greatly increased. I deny the fact: On examining the exports of the manufactures of cotton, woollen, and linen, we shall

find the exports of the two former have been next to nothing, and the export of the latter greatly declined: And on examining the import of cotton and woollen, we find the increase prodigious. And on the whole I do say, that the year 1781, was above half a million in these very articles less in your favour, than in the year 1780; so much better was the non-consumption agreement than the free trade hitherto has been. The gentlemen, and particularly one right honourable gentleman, has misstated our state of commerce, but he has been much more inaccurate in the state of our revenues: for I remember in the last session, he stated the new taxes as adequate to produce 260,000*l.* in the two years, but in the experiment, they have not produced 50,000*l.* He stated the new tax on sugars at 55,000*l.* a year, which tax has not produced more than 20,000*l.* He stated the tax on wine at double the produce: He stated the old revenues at 100,000*l.* a year more than the produce: He stated a saving under the heads of pensions and of exceedings, and also a new revenue by the establishment of a post-office under our own law—this promised saving, and this post-office would have amounted to 90,000*l.* which is a greater produce than all his taxes; and to shew how apt the most intelligent man is to be deceived in a ministerial situation, when he speaks on the subject of revenue, I will state a very remarkable transaction which relates to the right honourable gentleman in Lord Buckingham's administration, 1777. A motion was made to resolve, that in every session of the present reign, we have added to the public debt; the right honourable gentleman voted for the resolution, and gave this reason, "That Lord Buckingham's administration should be contrasted with his predecessors, who had added to the public debt;" inasmuch as under Lord Buckingham the practice of accumulating debt was to cease: But in the ensuing March we borrowed 300,000*l.* and in the next session 610,000*l.*—I state these things, not to reflect on the right honourable member, but to shew the fallibility on the subjects of trade and revenue.

I have stated your expences as exceeding your income 484,000*l.* and as having increased in fourteen years about half a million: As to the application of your money, I am ashamed to state it, let the minister defend it—let him defend the scandal of giving pensions directly or indirectly to the first of the nobility, with as little honour to them who receive as to the king who gives. Let him defend the minute corruption, which in small bribes and annuities, leaves honourable gentlemen poor, while it makes them dependent. When you go into the committee, you will find abundance of matter; the biennial charge of barracks, equal to the lodging-money of the army, and you will find the resident army not more than 9000 though stated at some thousands more: You will find waste as well as corruption; you will find the mere expence of furnishing the castle ridiculously extravagant; but I should be ashamed to enter minutely into these items; let a committee be appointed.

I shall only ask, if this can be called the highest pitch of national prosperity, or whether it is not

not the direct means of driving the people into the same situation, that in 1779 compelled us to demand a free trade? And though it is granted, yet the manufactures are in so poor a state, that the nation must support them, not they the nation: but like the unhappy Roman, who drew nourishment from his own daughter, government wished to draw support from the free trade, that darling child of this nation; but have not prudence to wait till it has grown to maturity. I confess that the seed of a free trade is sown, and rejoice that the Portugal business is happily terminated; but I desire to know, if ministers are acquainted with any chemical progress, that can ripen and bring to maturity the fruits of this trade, without waiting the operation of time?—And if not, whether anticipating its advantages is not anticipating the provision of their dependents, and waiting afterwards in expectation of happiness, that has passed away; is it not like the Jews waiting for the coming of Messiah?

This appeared to be the outline of Mr. Grattan's statement, which he filled up with all the glowing colours of eloquence, adverting strongly to all the forces of venality and expence, the enormity of the military establishment in its several departments, of barracks, staff, ordnance, &c.—the greatness of the civil, stuffed up with useless sinecures, and infamous pensions, and the prodigal expence in collecting the revenue.

He adverted to the late administration, and the promise of Sir Richard Heron, not to add or apply a pension, which promise had been broken. He addressed himself to the present, and especially to Mr. Foster, to warn them against expensive measures, and from falsely estimating the abilities of the nation; and he inveighed against every species of expence and venality, of unaccountable waste and ill-directed profusion. At length he moved, that a committee be appointed to examine the expences of the nation, and to consider of such retrenchments as should seem necessary.

Mr. Foster followed Mr. Grattan.—He said, he had imagined that his conduct in a former session would have been to particularly allude to, he should have come more prepared to answer the charge. Unprepared however as he was, he was able to refute every position the honourable gentleman had adduced, and he would endeavour to follow his whole statement.

He observed, Mr. Grattan had taken a period of profound peace, and compared it with a period of war. From such a comparison, no inference could be drawn which could be fair or conclusive. He said, that asserting we had borrowed 910,000*l.* in two years, was uncandid, for that sum was to answer the expences of at least four years, and in some measure of six years. He said, that the manner of stating the expences of 1767, and in 1781, had been uncandid, for the whole aggregate charge of including bounties, &c. and loan interest, had been stated as the expence of government; whereas the payment of bounties, &c. (which were granted by parliament) the government could not controul, and the interest of the loans the parliament could not diminish. Now, said he, the bounties in two years, ending Lady-day, 1767, amounted to

about 34,000*l.* whereas the bounties in two years, ending Lady-day, 1781, exceed 220,000*l.* again the loan duties in two years, ending Lady-day, 1767, produced about 80,000*l.* whereas the loan duties in two years, ending Lady-day, 1781, produced 200,000*l.* and if we further deduct from our present expences, the salaries of the vice-treasurers, and clerk of the pells, amounting to near 30,000*l.* in two years, which were not on the establishment in 1767, and for which they gave up their fees in favour of the public, the increase of our expences will not appear very enormous, if we consider how much the nation has risen in consequence, and that we are in a state of war.—Mr. Foster stated other errors in Mr. Grattan's account, and clearly proved, that the increase of our expences was by no means alarming or so extraordinary as had been represented. He proved that the expences of government were not greater in the last two years, than in the two years ending Lady-day, 1777, and that they were less than in the two years, ending Lady-day, 1779, by a considerable sum.

He said, if Mr. Grattan had been candid, he would have taken two periods of war, but that he had declined; he would therefore state the expences of government in the two years of the last war, ending Lady-day, 1763. The civil and military list, and extraordinary charges, amounted at that period, to 1,679,043*l.* the civil and military list, and extraordinary charges in the last two years, amounted to 1,683,162*l.* The excess in the last two years, is therefore only 4119*l.*—A sum which he thought could not justly alarm the nation; 4000*l.* increase in the course of twenty years.

He then adverted to Mr. Grattan's assertions, respecting the taxes he had proposed in 1779.—The honourable gentleman had said, he had estimated the taxes at 130,000*l.* a year, and they had produced only 50,000*l.* in the two years ending Lady-day, 1781. What kind of argument was this, to say they had produced only 50,000*l.* in two years, when they had been only in operation nine months?

I estimated the taxes I proposed, on an average produce of six years, and in some, my calculation has proved true.

I laid the duties of tobacco, at 29,500*l.* a year, and the tax has answered to the most minute accuracy.

The produce of the hop duties have exceeded my estimate.

I estimated the new stamp duties at 14,000*l.* a year, and they have produced the sum.

When I stated the wine duties, I expressed my apprehensions that they would not be productive to their estimate; but the deficiency has been made up by the increase of the inland excise, which has proportionably risen by the advantageous consumption of home-made spirits.—With respect to the sugar-duties, if I could have divined that the sugar-bakers would have preferred the old circuitous trade to the direct trade—if I could have divined, that though their refinery had a sufficient protection, they would combine and cease working, in hopes of monopoly; if I could have divined the loss of our West India fleets, the capture of our islands, the danger of navigation from the war, and the in-

created

creased price of the commodity, I should have calculated otherwise; but my estimate was grounded on an average of former years, and not on the average of future, which I could not answer for. Respecting the post-office, I never proposed it as an actual fund—but as an Irish post-office was then in contemplation, I thought it better that the kingdom should rest in the hopes of such a fund, than lay duties in the place of it, which might be unnecessary.

What the right honourable gentleman has said respecting the balance of trade, would really alarm me, if it were true. (Mr. Grattan said, he confined himself to the articles of linen, cotton, and wool.) Mr. Foster proceeded. The balance of trade must be taken upon the whole of our trade. We never have had such large exports of beef as of late; those of pork have been incredible. If our linen market was bad last year, the markets of the present year have been uncommonly good, and in the first year of our free trade, we have exported woollen goods to the value of 40,000l.—I cannot think that, under these circumstances, the balance of our trade has declined.—(Mr. Grattan here interrupted Mr. Foster, and said, I admit that the nation is rising fast to prosperity, if ministers do not oppress her.) Mr. Foster gave other advantageous views of the situation both of our expences and revenues, and he concluded by saying, that as he had refuted every position Mr. Grattan had adduced, as reasons for going into a committee, and as he saw no one of any kind which could induce him to think a committee necessary, he should oppose this motion. Through the whole of his speech, Mr. Foster discovered the greatest good temper, coolness, and accuracy, justifying his own conduct with firmness and modesty, and asserting the necessity of economy, for which he had ever been, and ever should be, the warmest advocate.

A long and warm debate arose, which continued until twelve o'clock, when the house divided.

Ayes,	_____	65
Noes,	_____	143

8.] Three money-bills received a second reading, and were committed for Tuesday.

The house adjourned 'till Tuesday.

11.] Mr. Flood, after an elegant speech of considerable length, said he would move two resolutions; the first of which was,

“That a committee be appointed to examine the precedents and records this day produced, and any such others as may be necessary to explain the law of Poynings.”—If this was granted, he said, he would follow it with another—“to declare from the report of that committee, what the law of Poynings, and what the constitution of this country actually were.”—

The Provost followed Mr. Flood, in one of those elegant and learned speeches for which he has been remarkable; and with a degree of vivacity that put us in mind of his earlier days.

Several gentlemen spoke on both sides, and after a warm debate, the question was put thereon,

Ayes,	_____	67
Noes,	_____	139

12.] Read and passed the three ingrossed money bills, viz. an act for granting an additional duty on beer, ale, wine, cider, &c. the act for granting certain aids, duties, and impositions therein mentioned, and the stamp act, which were ordered to the lords by Mr. Foster.

13.] A conversation took place on the bill for giving further relief to his Majesty's subjects in Ireland, professing the Roman Catholic religion, respecting its tendency.

Mr. Dillon moved, that the proper officer do lay before the house, an account of the forces of this establishment, from November, 1780, to October, 1781, distinguishing the number monthly returned.

The Attorney General begged leave just to suggest to the honourable gentleman who made the motion, that it was usual upon such occasions, for the house to address the Lord Lieutenant, that he would be pleased to order the proper officer to lay such a paper before the house.

The Speaker said, that undoubtedly the house had a right to order any other officer to lay before them any public paper that they should deem proper; but that the usual mode was that which the right honourable the Attorney General had mentioned, when papers respecting the military establishment were wanted.

Mr. Flood quoted some precedents in which the house had departed from this mode, and thought that ordering the proper officers, by the direct authority of the house, was more suited to its dignity, than addressing the Lord Lieutenant upon every occasion.

A debate ensued, and at length the motion was withdrawn.

Mr. Clements then moved, that an humble address be presented to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, that he will be pleased to order the proper officer to lay before the house, an account of the forces on this establishment, from the 1st of November, 1780, to the 14th of October, 1781, distinguishing the monthly returns.

The question was put, and passed in the affirmative, *nem. con.*

The house adjourned until Monday.

17.] The house met, but did not proceed any business.

18.] The house having addressed the Lord Lieutenant, that he would please to order the proper officer to lay before the house the monthly returns of the army, from November, 1780 to October, 1781, the officer attended accordingly, followed by a serjeant bending under a load of said returns. They were ordered to be on the table.

Sir Henry Hartstonge moved, that the right honourable member who had called for those returns, should now stand up in his place, and read them to the house.

Mr. Yelverton said, that as he had given notice that he intended to move for a law to regulate the transmission of bills into England; and as a great deal had already been said on the subject, he would not in this stage of the business give the house any trouble, but only press that his intent was to take from the privy council those rights which had unconstitutionally been wrested from parliament; to prohibit

tally their power of altering bills, and instead of the words, "we pray it may be enacted," to introduce those words, "be it enacted."

Mr. Flood said, that something ought to be done to put the constitution on a better footing: yet, in attempting this it might happen to be made worse. The honourable gentleman (Mr. Yelverton) had said that he intended to take from the Irish privy council out of England: Until their interference was also taken away, he should be unsatisfied, nay, would think the bill not only insufficient, but detrimental and pernicious.

Mr. Yelverton answered Mr. Flood, and a warm debate ensued, relative to the sufficiency of the bill, and at length

The Speaker put the question, "That leave be given to bring in heads of a bill for the better certifying of bills to be sent to Great Britain." It passed unanimously in the affirmative; and Mr. Yelverton, and Sir Richard Johnston, who seconded the motion, were ordered to prepare the time.

Mr. Huxley Burgh said, that in England gentlemen who had obtained degrees in either of the universities, Cambridge or Oxford, were admitted to the bar with less difficulty, and upon easier terms, than persons who had not such advantage; and as there was now a bill in its progress through the house, for regulating the admission to the Irish bar, he intended to move for a clause, granting the same privilege to gentlemen who had taken, or should hereafter take degrees in the university of Dublin; for it is well known, he said, that it requires as much learning and merit to obtain degrees in that university, as in any other in the world.

19.] The Recorder presented a petition from the woollen and mixed goods manufacturers, complaining that an act of last sessions put them under great difficulties, together with duties imposed by the alnager, to the obstruction of the trade: He introduced the matter of the petition in the most eloquent and polite manner.

He then moved, that the petition, together with one before brought in by him from the woollen manufacturers, be referred to a committee of trade, to meet the second Monday after the next, and that they be heard by counsel, and leave to examine witnesses at the bar of the house.

Mr. Yelverton said, the office of alnager was ancient, not created by the crown for the ratification of dependents, but appointed by parliament for the regulation of trade, and other useful and salutary purposes; that, at this time, of the opening of a free commerce with the world, it was more particularly necessary well to stamp a national credit upon our manufactures in our foreign markets, as to detect frauds the public at home, on whose behalf, he hoped, both parties would be indulged in patient hearing, and free investigation of the subject.

Mr. John Blaquiére declared the highest satisfaction at the enquiry—he said, that he hoped to the public it would be carried to the fullest extent; he was happy to find that all the business in this business were to be brought

before parliament—and he hoped that any concern he might have respecting the emoluments of the office would be the last consideration of the legislature.

20.] The committee of the whole house, Mr. Tydd in the chair, went through the bill for regulating the trials of controverted elections for members to serve in parliament.

In going thro' this bill, Mr. St. George took notice of the great hardship which gentlemen underwent in being confined sometimes for months in trying an election, and the many inconveniences that the public suffered by being deprived of the services of such gentlemen; for his own part he declared he would much rather submit to be taken into the custody of the serjeant at arms, or be imprisoned in Newgate for a reasonable time, than undergo the confinement of sitting on one of the long trials.—To remedy which inconvenience, he had drawn up a clause which he wished to have inserted in the present bill, "to compel every committee appointed to try a controverted election, to report to the Speaker the special reasons why they had not finished the business to them committed, if in four weeks, at the utmost, they had not decided upon it; and also that they should declare what further time it would take for them to come to a final determination." This, he said, would be holding out to every committee that they ought to finish their business within a month, or to be able to assign some very sufficient reason why they did not.

Mr. Daly said, he had been upon some committees that had taken up a considerable time, which to him was as disagreeable as to the honourable gentleman; but if they had taken time, it was owing to the extreme delicacy of the members, and their eager desire of doing strict justice.—He believed that every gentleman would wish upon such occasions to dispatch the business with as much haste as a proper regard to his oath would permit; but he reminded the honourable gentleman, that in four weeks he did not hear sufficient evidence to form his opinion; it would be a great hardship to compel him to be perjured by act of parliament.

Mr. Fitzgibbon spoke to the same purpose, and the bill passed the committee without the clause; was reported to the house, read, unanimously agreed to, and ordered to be carried up to the Lord Lieutenant.

21.] The house met, but there not being a sufficient number of members, or business ready to be brought before them, the question of adjournment was moved and carried.

22.] Mr. Eden read and presented to the house his Majesty's answer to the address of both houses of parliament, moved by Mr. Yelverton.

A message being received from the Lords, that the Lord Lieutenant was ready to give the royal assent to the bills, the Speaker with the house attended.

The Speaker on his return reported, that the Lord Lieutenant had given the royal assent to the three money bills presented by the house.

23.] The house met and read the money-bills.

(To be continued.)

An Apostrophe to Dame Fortune.

I.

FOR EVER, Fortune, wilt thou prove
 An unrelenting foe to me?
 For ever wilt thou slight the love
 Which I so constant bear to thee?
 Oh! teach me how to win thy heart,
 And then those happy smiles I'll share,
 (Which thou to favourites impart)
 To free me from corroding care.

II.

Thy daughter is not half so coy,
 She comes to me, unask'd, unwoo'd;
 My fairest prospects to annoy,
 By all confess'd, her presence, rude:
 Then come bright Dame in glitt'ring charms,
 (Hate thy daughter, so uncivil:)
 Oh! come and fill my longing arms,
 And send Miss-Fortune to the devil.

Timahoe, Jan. 26, 1783.

The Adventurer and the Treasure.

A KNIGHT, we read (tho' authors clash)
 Once sallied forth adventures to explore:
 Not as Knight Errants did, in days of yore,
 With one 'Squire only, and no cash!
 Our hero, so my author sings,
 Was taught to lay down this position,
 That men and money were the things,
 On which depends an expedition.
 He therefore took of both, 'tis said,
 And as along he chas'd for prey,
 To succour dames, and giants slay,
 These words upon a rock engrav'd he read.
 ' Deep in the earth a Treasure lies,
 ' Hid from the light of day;
 ' Whoe'er would gain the glorious prize,
 ' Thro' me must hew his way;
 Away to work they go
 With pick-axe and with crow;
 What will not constancy achieve?
 It softens damsels hearts more hard by far
 Than marble, flint, or diamonds are;
 Tho' 'tis what some folks can't conceive.
 And now the rock is pierc'd quite thro',
 But yet the Treasure's not the nearer;
 Knights-Errants pay for things much dearer.
 For lo! a precipice appears in view,
 Where 'twas inscrib'd upon a post;
 ' The money lies on th' other coast:
 ' Which no adventurer can obtain,
 ' 'Till this gulph's levell'd to a plain.'
 After much labour, and much cost,
 The gulph is fill'd, the plain is crost.
 'Twas time the adventures now were ended,
 For all the money was expended;
 But still new obstacles arise;
 A dragon guards the glorious prize,
 Which by the Knight must be surmounted
 Before the treasure could be counted.
 I'll try, quoth he, what I can do,
 My purse is empty—that's too true:
 But I have all my courage left;
 Of that no Knight can be bereft:
 When honour calls, I am the man.
 He spoke: and on the dragon ran.
 To paint each blow and streaming gash,
 From nose and mouth the streams that flash,

Demands the pen that did indite
 The actions of La Mancha's Knight:
 We'll lay then, after many a flash,
 The dragon lay, as 'twas but meet,
 A breathless carcase at his feet.
 Not that our hero came off clear;
 The victory cost him very dear;
 And many a wound left many a scar,
 The marks of honour, and th' effects of war.
 At length the treasure found—they count
 o'er,

And what d'ye think was in the purse?
 Penny for penny, less nor more,
 The very sum it had before;
 And well it was no worse.
 For when contending princes fight,
 For private pique, or public right;
 Armies are rais'd, the fleets are mann'd—
 They combat both by sea and land,
 When after many battles past,
 Both tir'd with blows, make peace at last;
 What is it, after all, each nation gets?
 Why—widows, taxes, wooden-legs and debts.

Idyllion.

IN spiral volumes see you smoke arise,
 Soft thro' the air then waves in dingy fold
 It does from yonder mud-built cot proceed,
 That humbly peeps betwixt the russet wood.

Some stunted beeches and some rugged pales,
 Partly conceal the little caitement clean;
 The cocks and hens and pigs run to and fro,
 Tidy the place, however poor and mean.

This cot contain'd a Damsel fair and neat,
 Full well I trow she carded, spun, and sew'd
 She was belov'd by Edmund of the vale;
 The hamlet knows how well he reap'd and mow'd.

Tall was his person, and his open face
 Display'd the feelings of an honest heart;
 His clear brown skin bespoke both health and
 strength,

And that to alehouse he did ne'er depart.
 He brought new fairings from the neighb'ring
 town,

A thimble, knife, and knot of cherry hue;
 Tho' small the tokens, yet full well they shew
 His soul was liberal, and his love was true.

The modest Maid blush'd, smil'd, and gentle
 spoke

A few plain words, both grateful and referent
 Young Edmund thought she ow'd him some
 turn,

And took a kiss—a kiss he well deserv'd.

Yet not content he must have something more
 With stamm'ring voice at length prefer'd
 boon,

That she wou'd be his lawful wedded wife
 Without delay, before the next new moon.

Her father said, "Young Edmund loves you well
 " And you love him, and tho' he rents no land
 " Yet worth he has, and worth will always thr—
 " He has your heart, and therefore give ye
 hand."

A U R I

FOREIG

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Leghorn, Dec. 6.

NOTICE has been stuck up here last Wednesday, of the continuation of the hostilities intended by the three regencies of Barbary, viz. Algiers, Tunis, and Tripoli, against the Imperial and Tuscan flags; that the ships that navigate under those colours may be upon their guard.

Hague, Dec. 20. Some days ago the Prussian minister attended the assembly of the deputies of the principal cities of Holland, and read a letter from the king his master, in which his majesty charges him to communicate to the said deputies in his name, "That his majesty perceiving with great regret, and much astonishment, that the gross insults offered to the prince stadtholder, and the princess his consort, were so far from being put a stop to, that they still continued, and it had even been refused to do justice to the prince on that head, it would therefore ill become him, as uncle to these illustrious persons, to be any longer silent upon the subject, and therefore requested the said deputies would use their utmost endeavours, that an effectual stop be put to the said injurious imputations laid to the charge of the prince of Orange, and that justice be effectually rendered him. His majesty hopes that some regard will be paid to his request, as if (contrary to his expectations) any farther insults should be offered to the prince and princess, he shall think himself obliged to espouse their interest in a more effectual manner."

The Prussian ambassador read the above letter twice over in a very distinct manner, and it visibly made a very sensible impression upon the whole assembly, who promised to report the contents of it to their constituents.

Utrecht, Dec. 26. In the last assembly of the states of Holland, the resolution taken by our lords, the States General to send a minister to the republic of Philadelphia, was retaken into consideration; and their noble and great magnificences consented to allow him from the treasury of their province alone 10,000 florins to pay for his equipage, and 20,000 florins annually, pro-

vided that the said minister be always of their nomination.

27] They write from Surat, dated October 8, that if the English had not destroyed the settlement which we had there, it would not, however, have subsisted, as on the 3d of the same month, a terrible hurricane had destroyed every thing, sparing neither men, houses, nor shipping; it began south-east, and ended north-west, with the same fury. One single Moorish merchant had lost in the port three ships, two of which were richly laden for Bassora, and the third arrived from China. A number of others have been swallowed up. The whirlwinds also swept into the sea 3000 poor inhabitants, who at the beginning of the disaster had taken refuge between Surat and Domus.

Hague, Jan. 1. His Prussian majesty's letter to the deputies of the principal cities of Holland, has, for a time at least, suppressed all complaints against the prince stadtholder; but still there is resentment raking in the minds of the people, who, however, seem wisely determined to smother their discontents, rather than provoke the rage of a sovereign so fixed in his resolution, so implacable in his resentment, and tremendous in his power.

Copenhagen, Jan. 3. The king has published an edict, ordering all his subjects that are in foreign service to return home by the 10th of February, on pain of having their effects confiscated, and their persons imprisoned whenever taken; and also offering great encouragement to foreign shipwrights, who will enter into his service.

Hague, Jan. 3. The States-General have published a placart, in which they offer a reward of 1000 golden ryders (about 1200 guineas) to any one, even an accomplice, who shall discover the author or authors of a libel, intitled, "The true cause of the decline of this republic, in a letter found between Utrecht and Amersfort," in which the princess of Orange in particular is very much vilified; the same placart fully forbids the reprinting of the said libel on pain of paying a fine of 6000 florins (about 540l.)

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, December 24.

ON the 16th of September, captain Inglis in his majesty's ship Pandora, took in the gut of Causo, the sloop Lively, captain Adams, of eight guns and 33 men; she was a privateer from Boston. Captain Adams is the person who some time ago seeing captain Thornborough, and the crew of the Blonde, wrecked on Seal Island, with a sensibility which will never be forgotten, sent his boat on shore, received the commander of the Blonde, and all the ship's company, from that wretched and desolate island, on board the Lively, and, after entertaining them with every possible accommodation, sent them to one of the eastern ports: on which account captain Thornborough gave him in writing, a testimonial, conceived in terms of the highest grati-

tude, recommending his humane enemy to the protection of any British commander, into whose power the fortune of war might dispose of him. Captain Inglis gladly seized the opportunity of treating the good man with an attention that could not be exceeded, and by the earliest opportunity sent them to Boston.

Jan 3. The following are the names of the captains in the navy, which have been killed this war, with the names of the ships, and on what station they were at that time.

WEST-INDIES.

Captains Names.	Ships Names.
Captain Watton	Conqueror
Griffiths,	Ditto
Hon. Hen. St. John,	Intrepid
Bayne,	Alfred

Captain

Captains Names.	Ships Names.
Captain Blair, - - -	Anson
Lord R. Manners, - -	Resolution
Everett, - - -	Ruby
EAST-INDIES.	
Stephens, - - -	Superb
Everett, - - -	Exeter
NORTH-AMERICA.	
Smith, - - -	Trepassey.
EUROPE.	
Pownall - - -	Apollo
Macartney, - - -	Princess Amelia.

From the London Gazette.

Admiralty Office, Jan. 11. The king having signified his majesty's pleasure to my Lords commissioners of the admiralty, that the uniform cloathing at present worn by the flag officers of his majesty's fleet shall be altered in the manner mentioned at the foot hereof; and that commodores having captains under them, the first captain to the admiral of the fleet, and first captains to admirals commanding in chief squadrons of twenty sail of the line or more shall be distinguished by wearing the same frock uniform as rear admirals; their lordships do hereby give notice thereon to all flag officers, commodores having captains under them, and first captains to the admirals above mentioned, and require and direct them to conform strictly thereto.

Such flag officers; however, as are provided with the uniforms in present use, are permitted to wear the same, if they think fit, till the end of the present year.

PH. STEPHENS.

Uniforms of the Flag Officers of his Majesty's fleet to be hereafter as follows:

Full Drefs.

Admirals. A blue cloth coat, with white cuffs; white waistcoat and breeches: the coat and waistcoat to be embroidered with gold, in pattern and description the same as that worn by the generals of his majesty's army: three rows of embroidery upon the cuff.

Vice Admirals. Ditto; with embroidery the same as that worn by major-generals; two rows of embroidery on the cuff.

Rear admirals. Ditto; with embroidery the same as that worn by major-generals; one row of embroidery on the cuff.

Buttons the same patterns as are now in use.

Undress.

Admirals. A blue cloth frock, with blue cuff and blue lapels: embroidered button holes like those now in use, from the top to the bottom of the lapel, at equal distance and three on the cuff.

Vice Admirals. Ditto; with button holes three and three.

Rear Admirals. Ditto; with button holes two and two.

Plain white waistcoats and breeches.

Buttons the same pattern as are now in use.

[13.] In the Berlin Gazette of last month is the following extraordinary account:—That a man named John Paul Philip Rosenfeld, formerly in the king's service, but dismissed for forgery, set up a new religion, calling himself the true Messiah, sent from God, anathematized

baptism and the Lord's supper, and forbid his profelytes to assist at any religious worship of the present times. He divorced husbands from wives, and wives from husbands, of those who would not embrace his sect. He had such an authority over his followers, that he debauched their daughters, under pretence of initiating them into his religion; he had seven girls delivered up to him at one time, whom he abused, though only one proved pregnant: those he shut up in his house, made them tipsy, and treated them cruelly, that, in all probability they died of hunger and misery; and there are strong proofs that one of those girls murdered her own infant, suppoed at his instigation. He was also guilty of high treason, promising his adherents to render them completely happy and independent by extirpating all secular justice. Proofs being given of his treason and blasphemy, the said Rosenfeld has been sentenced to be publicly whipped by the hangman, and confined for life in a fortress to be employed in the public works. By not putting this pretended Messiah to death, and exercising no severities against his followers, it is suppoed the whole will die away, and be heard of no more.

From the London Gazette.

Whitehall, Feb. 5. The king has been pleased to order letters patent to be passed under the great seal of the kingdom of Ireland, for creating a society, or brotherhood, to be called knights of the illustrious order of St. Patrick, to consist of the sovereign and fifteen knights companions, of which his majesty, his heirs and successors shall perpetually be sovereigns, and his majesty's lieutenant-general and general governor of Ireland, or the lord deputy or deputies, or lord justices, or other chief governor or governors of the said kingdom, for the time being, shall officiate as grand matters: and also for constituting and appointing the following knights companions of the said illustrious order:

His Royal Highness Prince Edward.

His Grace William Robert Duke of Leinster.

Henry Smyth Earl of Clanrickarde.

Randal William Earl of Antrim.

Thomas Earl of Westmeath.

Murrough Earl of Inchiquin.

Charles Earl of Drogheda.

George de la Poer Earl of Tyrone.

Richard Earl of Shannon.

James Earl of Clanbrassil.

Richard Earl of Mornington.

James Earl of Courtown.

James Earl of Charlemont.

Thomas Earl of Beaufort.

Henry Earl of Ely.

Copy of a Letter from Count Vergennes to General Washington, dated Versailles the 29th of July, 1782.

S I R,

IT is not in quality of a king, the friend and ally of the United States, (though with the knowledge and consent of his majesty) that I now have the honour to write to your excellency. It is as a man of sensibility, and a tender father, who feels all the force of paternal love, that I take the liberty to address to your excellency, my earnest solicitations in favour of a

mother

mother and family in tears. Her situation seems the more worthy of notice on our part, as it is to the humanity of a nation, at war with her own, that she has recourse for what she ought to receive from the impartial justice of her own generals.

I have the honour to inclose your excellency a copy of a letter which Mrs. Asgill has just wrote to me. I am not known to her, nor was I acquainted that her son was the unhappy victim, destined by lot to expiate the odious crime that a formal denial of justice obliges you to revenge. Your excellency will not read this letter without being extremely affected; it had that effect upon the king and queen to whom I communicated it. The goodness of their majesties hearts induces them to desire, that the inquietudes of an unfortunate mother may be calmed, and her tenderness re-assumed. I feel, Sir, that there are cases where humanity itself exacts the most extreme rigour; perhaps the one now in question may be of the number; but allowing repitals to be just, it is not less horrid to those who are the victims; and the character of your excellency is too well known, for me not to be persuaded, that you desire nothing more than to be able to avoid the disagreeable necessity.

There is one consideration, Sir, which, though it is not decisive, may have an influence on your resolution. Captain Asgill is doubtless your prisoner, but he is among those whom the arms of the king contributed to put into your hands at York Town. Although this circumstance does not operate as a safeguard, it however justifies the interest I permit myself to take in this affair. If it is in your power, Sir, to consider and have regard to it, you will do what is very agreeable to their majesties; the danger of young Asgill, the tears, the despair of his mother, affect them sensibly; and they will see with pleasure the hope of consolation shine out for those unfortunate people.

In seeking to deliver Mr. Asgill from the fate which threatens him, I am far from engaging you to seek another victim; the pardon, to be perfectly satisfactory, must be entire. I do not imagine it can be productive of any bad consequences. If the English general has not been able to punish the horrible crime you complain of, in so exemplary a manner as he should, there is reason to think he will take the most efficacious measures to prevent the like in future.

I sincerely wish, Sir, that my intercession may meet success; the sentiment which dictates it, and which you have not ceased to manifest on every occasion, assures me, that you will not be indifferent to the prayers, and to the tears of a family which has recourse to your clemency through me. It is rendering homage to your virtue to implore it. I have the honour to be, with the most perfect consideration.

(Signed) DE VERGENNES.

Copy of a Letter from Mrs. Asgill to Count Vergennes, dated London, July 18, 1782.

S I R,

If the politeness of the French court will permit an application of a stranger, there can be no doubt but one in which all the tender feelings of an individual can be interested, will meet

with a favourable reception from a nobleman whose character does honour, not only to his own country, but to human nature. The subject, Sir, on which I presume to implore your assistance, is too heart-piercing for me to dwell on; and common fame has, most probably, informed you of it; it therefore renders the painful task unnecessary. My son (an only son) as dear as he is brave, amiable as he is deserving to be so, only nineteen, a prisoner under articles of capitulation at York Town, is now confined in America, an object of retaliation. Shall an innocent suffer for the guilty? Represent to yourself, Sir, the situation of a family under these circumstances, surrounded as I am by objects of distress; distracted with fear and grief; no words can express my feeling, or paint the scene. My husband given over by his physicians a few hours before the news arrived, and not in a state to be informed of the misfortune: my daughter seized with a fever and delirium, raving about her brother, and without one interval of reason, save to bear heart-aggravating circumstances. Let your feelings, Sir, suggest and plead for my inexpressible misery. A word from you, like a voice from heaven, will save us from distraction and wretchedness.

I am well informed General Washington reveres your character; say but to him you wish my son to be released, and he will restore him to his distracted family, and render him to happiness. My son's virtue and bravery will justify the deed. His honour, Sir, carried him to America. He was born to affluence, independence, and the happiest prospects. Let me again supplicate your goodness; let me respectfully implore your high influence in behalf of innocence; in the cause of justice, of humanity; that you would, Sir, dispatch a letter to General Washington, from France, and favour me with a copy of it, to be sent from hence. I am sensible of the liberty I take in making this request; but I am sensible, whether you comply with it or not, you will pity the distress that suggests it; your humanity will drop a tear on the fault, and efface it. I pray that heaven may grant you may never want the comfort it is in your power to bestow on

ASGILL.

There was something very singular in the history of Mr. Rolleston, who died lately at Brussels, where he went from England in his way to Italy, for the benefit of his health. The discovery of the philosopher's stone by Dr. Price, though so expensively executed as to make it no object of profit, has made inquiries into Mr. Rolleston's pursuits the more necessary and curious. He was bred a practical chemist, and kept a chemical and druggist's shop in Thames-street. He was about 49 or 50 years of age, when he suddenly left off business, hired a large house in either Grosvenor or Cavendish square; bought an estate in Northamptonshire, and another in Kent, and others in Essex, Suffolk, and Norfolk; and it is said even in other counties not yet known; a plantation in Jamaica, and received no less at the bank than from 2 to 3000*l.* a year, interest of money in the funds. No person to the knowledge of any one, left him any legacies whatever; his property was vastly too great to be acquired by lotteries; nor did he

ever game. But he always maintained a very expensive laboratory, in which he had a private apartment, where he worked by himself. It is not easy to assert, upon credible grounds, that he had actually discovered a profitable way, as Dr. Price has an unprofitable one of making gold;—but suppositions are many and strong, that he was actually in possession of that secret. He had lived for many years at an expence that certainly could not be supported for less than 12, perhaps 15,000*l.* a year; and he was remarkable for making the most magnificent presents. If however he had the art of transmuting metals, it was not unlimited, but of some expence, for he had a disposition and talents for spending more than five times that revenue, if he had the means of easily creating it.

B I R T H S.

LADY of Lord Macdonald, a son.—*Jan.* 10. Lady of Lord George Cavendish, a son and heir.—Lady of Lord Algeinon Percy, a daughter.—15. Lady of Sir Hen. Hunloke, bart. a daughter.—19. Lady of the right hon. Wm. Eden, a son.—20. Lady of Cha. And. Pelham, Esq; a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

AT Edinburgh, Major J. W. Baillie, to Lady Rose Bennet, eld. dau. of Earl Tankerville.—Rev. Auriol Drummond, son of the late Abp. of York, and nephew to the E. of Kinnoul, to Miss De Visme, daughter of the late William De Visme, Esq.—*Dec.* 26. Captain Macleod, of the royal artillery, to the right hon. Lady Amelia Kerr.—*Jan.* 5. At Bath, Lord Viscount Palmerston of Ireland, M. P. for Hastings, to Miss Mary Mee.—Major Pat. Irwin, to the hon. Miss Murray.—10. Lord Viscount Deerhurst, eldest son of the Earl of Coventry, to Miss Pitches, daughter of Sir Abra. Pitches, knt. of Streatham, Surrey.

D E A T H S.

LATELY, at Litchfield, rev. Mr. Bond, and his wife, who had lived together upwards of 40 years; they were both interred in one grave, at the cathedral church.—Mrs. Huntbach, aged 100.—Lady Anne Stuart, relict of John Stuart, Esq; of Blairhall, and daughter of the late Francis Earl of Moray.—In the Netherlands, one Martens, aged 100 years and 11 months. His father lived to the age of 104, and his mother to the age of 108.—At Godalmin, John Winshaw, aged 107.—At Pontefract, Mrs. Frank, aged 109.—At Lanford, Eliz. Preston, aged 103.—*Nov.* 19. At Strasburgh, her R. H. the princess Christina, aunt to the Elector of Saxony, and grand abbess of Remiremont.—*Dec.* 8. At Boughton, Cheshire, Narcissus Cha. Proby, Esq; nephew to the late Dr. Narcissus

Marsh, lord primate of Ireland.—27. At Edinburgh, Henry Home, Esq; Lord Kaim, judge in the courts of session and justiciary, well known in the literary world.—Lady Jane Flack, wife of Mr. Flack, attorney at law, and daughter of the late Earl of Wigtown.—At North Keym, Lincolnshire, Wm. Thompson, aged 108.—Princess Anthony of Saxony, wife of Prince Anthony, brother to the Elector, and fourth daughter of the king of Sardinia.—Near Sevenoaks, in Kent, aged 103, Mr. John Hamilton.—*Jan.* 9. Lord George Sutton, uncle to the Duke of Rutland, colonel of the Nottinghamshire militia, and M. P. for Newark upon Trent.—11. Captain Cha. Fielding, of his majesty's ship Ganges. He married a sister of the Earl of Winchelsea.—14. At Friburgh's snuff shop in the Haymarket, Mr. Cervetto, father to the celebrated violoncello performer of that name. This extraordinary character in the musical world was 102 years old in November last. He came to England in the winter of the hard frost, and was then an old man. He soon after was engaged to play the bass at Drury-lane theatre, and continued in that employment till a season or two previous to Mr. Garrick's retiring from the stage. One evening when Mr. Garrick was performing the character of Sir John Brute, during the drunkard's muttering and dozing till he falls fast asleep in the chair (the audience being most profoundly silent and attentive to the admirable performer), Cervetto (in the orchestra) uttered a very loud and immoderately-lengthened yawn! The moment Garrick was off the stage he sent for the musician, and with considerable warmth reprimanded him for so ill-timed a symptom of somnolency, when the modern Naso, with great address, reconciled Garrick to him in a trice, by saying, with a shrug, "I beg ten thousand pardon! but I always do so ven I am *ver muss* please!"—19. At Stapleton, co. Leicester, Mr. Edm. Price, grazier, aged 102.—25. At Aberdeen, rev. Mr. Thomas Forbes, one of the ministers of that city, in the 74th year of his age, and 50th of his ministry.

P R O M O T I O N S.

Jan. 4. **C**OUNTESS of Pembroke, one of the ladies of her majesty's bed-chamber.—11. Lieutenant General Sir Charles Grey, K. B. appointed general and commander in chief of his majesty's forces in North America, lying upon the Atlantic ocean, *vice* Sir Guy Carleton, K. B.—28. Richard Viscount Howe, Admiral Hugh Pigot, Charles Brett and Rich. Hopkins, Esq; J. Jeffries Pratt, J. Aubrey, Esq; and the hon. Lefevon Gower, appointed commissioners of the admiralty.

D O M E S T I C I N T E L L I G E N C E.

D U B L I N, February 4.

WEDNESDAY a cause was decided in the court of King's Bench, London, of the utmost consequence to traders, as it decides a matter much questioned. An eminent tradesman brought an action against lady Lanef—, for goods had and delivered. She pleaded her being *femme covert*; the case was, that her husband lord Lanef—, had parted from

her, allowed her a separate maintenance, and was at the time of contracting the debt, living on his estate in Ireland. The question therefore was, whether, under these circumstances, the plea of coverture was to protect the lady from arrest and judgment? Lord Mansfield mentioned the cases where the plea of coverture was and was not valid. It was not valid, where the husband was exiled by the laws of his

his country, because the creditors could not pursue him for the debt of his wife. It was not valid, where, by a discovery of infidelity to his bed, they had been separated by the laws of their country. But the present was a new case. They were parted by consent. The husband was in Ireland; and the lady resided in England on a separate maintenance. It was impossible for the creditor in England, by the laws of that land, to recover his debt from the husband in Ireland, and therefore, in equity, the wife was to be considered as a *femme sole*—The cause was decided against lady Lanef—, with costs of suit.

Limerick, Feb. 6. Monday night five villains broke into the house of Mr. Jas. Hickey, outside of Thomond-gate; upon entering the house they went to a bed in which Mrs. Hickey lay, and struck her with the butt end of a blunderbuss on the head, and supposing her to be dead, entered a room in which Mr. Hickey and his son lay, to the former of whom they gave a severe blow on the head, and fired a pistol loaded with slugs at the lad, which entered his side, notwithstanding which he held the villain who fired at him; at this instant the mother, who slipped out unperceived, alarmed the neighbourhood, when a young man entered, and seeing the fellow engaged with young Hickey, gave him a blow on the head with a candlestick, which having repeated, brought him to the ground, when he was secured.—The rest escaped.

In consequence of some discoveries being made by the above robber, the worshipful mayor unattended by any person but his own servant, on Tuesday night rode off to Killaloe, and having repaired to the Rev. Mr. Martin's (a justice of peace for the counties of Clare and Tipperary) they both proceeded to the houses of one Lyttleton and Hayes, whom they fortunately surprized, with some resistance on the part of the latter, and yesterday morning lodged them in the city goal. They were of the gang who broke into Hickey's house, and Lyttleton is a notorious offender, being twice tried for his life in this city.

12.] While the articles of foreign produce, are in consequence of the peace, declining in price, those of exportation are looking up, linens in particular have risen suddenly—fines three pence and coarse two pence per yard; a circumstance that must operate in giving life and spirits to our northern manufacturers.

The countenances of all ranks of manufacturers in this kingdom, appear to have greatly brightened up, since the authentic news of an approaching peace. No doubt indeed remains, but trade will now flourish through all parts of Ireland, and that every person among the subordinate degrees of life may earn a very comfortable livelihood, if their inclinations lead them to support themselves and families by honest industry.

The effects of peace operate most forcibly already on many articles of manufacture in this kingdom, particularly on wool, which has risen 3s. a stone; blankets 2s. 6d. each pair, and coarse woollens 2s. per yard; flannels 2d. a yard. The consequence of such an increase must strike new life into manufactures, and give an increase to agriculture. But what must tend

above all things to give an eternal spring to our national prosperity, must be a tax upon absentees, which by pinching the interest of the wealthy, will make them reside at home, and refund the debt they long owe to their natural soil.

It is supposed with some degree of probability, that if all the refine and coarse cloaths now on hands in the city were immediately shipped off for North America, they would certainly meet with an excellent market. Those who suppose America has not sufficient specie, form a very wrong idea, for the millions circulated there from Great Britain, should make it a land of real specie; add to this, that an eight years war had put a stop to all manufacture, and tho' they are an independent they must consequently be a naked people. The spirit of trade very often consists in the spirit of speculation; and our vicinity to the new world, cuts off by a proper attention all other rivals.

A Plan should be immediately adopted by the magistrates of this city, to prevent any of those vagrants, who were ordered for their misbehaviour to serve his majesty, from being let loose upon the public to renew their depredations: Suppose they were delivered over to the East India Company, or sent to serve in garrison on the coast of Africa: Some steps should be taken to prevent those scenes of horror which too frequently insult the eye of humanity, and would be a disgrace to the most uncivilized and barbarous nations.

A considerable quantity of new and old drapery was entered at our custom-house for New York on Monday last, by aldermen Darragh and Horan, whose spirited and patriotic endeavours to open the channel of our new acquired trade, deserve the greatest commendation, and it is hoped will be crowned with the deserved success.

16. This evening the body of a poor man was taken up at the lower ferry-boat slip, drowned; from the state of putrefaction it was in, it is supposed to have lain in the water about three weeks; and from a number of papers found in his pockets, that he had been a carrier from the city or some part of the county of Limerick. How he met with this untimely fate is entirely unknown, as he had no other marks of violence than that proceeding from the element he was in.

18. The following Ode was performed at the Castle, being the day appointed for the celebration of her Majesty's birth-day.

Recitative.

ELATE with joy, bid every heart,

To heaven its cheerful tribute pay;

Let all the votive prayer impart,

To blest great Charlotte's natal day,

For sure from heaven such virtue came,

And Charlotte bore the germ to earth;

O! may each bosom catch the flame,

And imitate her matchless worth!

Illustrious Queen! thy godlike mind,

'Midst pomp and state serenely great,

Still feels the woes of human kind,

And smooths the brow of rigid fate.

Duet.

Happy Britain! queen of isles!

Thy valiant sons true freedom boast!

Hibernia's heroes join thy toils,
And drive th' invader from the coast.

II.

Unite, ye gallant sons of war.
In martial deeds twin brothers shine;
Whilst conquest marks your steps afar,
And laurels round your temples twine.

Chorus.

Blest be the hour when swelling surges bore,
Our matchless Princes to the British shore.

Recitative.

Great Temple, lay thy toils aside,
Hail thy Queen, thy country's pride,
And swell the festive lay;
And bid thy lovely partner join,
Where ease and elegance combine,
To grace this happy natal day.

Air.

Crown this day, propitious powers!
Peace and freedom blest our shore,
In George and Charlotte all is ours,
And heaven itself can give no more.

Chorus.

Raise, fair Britannia, raise thy grateful voice,
Hibernia's songs shall echo to the strain:
May this fair day return with cloudless joys,
And George and Charlotte blest, and blessing reign.

There is no city in this kingdom that suffered more in its trade by the war which is just concluded than Derry, nor is there any that will probably sooner revive and feel the happy effects of peace and the enlargement of our trade; for, limited and coerced as that trade was before the war, the merchants of that city demonstrated a spirit of commercial enterprize (small as the number of them were) far superior to any other part of the island: Even Dublin, the residence of a court, and capital of a kingdom, and Cork, the third city for magnitude and number of inhabitants in the British Empire, had not the number of shipping belonging to them that ancient Derry sent to sea, as we find that the year before that in which the unfortunate dispute with America took place, the ships of Derry were:

7 Vessels of and above 300 Tons burthen	
21 Ditto	200 Do.
18 Do.	100 Do.
21 Do, from 50 to	90 Do.
67 Vessels.	

22. The Lord Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen, and Sheriffs of Dublin, the King at Arms, and other officers of state, proclaimed the cessation of arms, as well by sea as land, agreed upon between his Majesty, the most Christian King, the King of Spain, the States General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America.

The procession for proclaiming the peace, read the proclamation first opposite the Castle-gate. They were preceded by a troop of horse, and next the city officers: the high constable with his staff, and city marshal his baton—the government messengers in their uniform—the state music and heralds—the king at arms, who read the proclamation, was escorted by the sheriffs on each side, with batons—the lord mayor in his carriage, with the recorder—and the aldermen

in their carriages, closed the procession, which was escorted by the regiment of horse now on duty: their swords were sheathed, as usual, when peace is declared.

By the Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland,

A P R O C L A M A T I O N.

Nugent Temple.

Whereas his majesty hath been pleased to issue his royal proclamation, declaring the cessation of arms, as well by sea as by land, agreed upon between his majesty, the most Christian king, the king of Spain, the States General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America, and enjoining the observance thereof in the words following:

“Whereas, provisional articles were signed at Paris, on the thirtieth day of November last, between our commissioner for treating of peace with the commissioners for the United States of America, and the commissioners of the said States, to be inserted in and to constitute the treaty of peace proposed to be concluded between us and the said United States, when terms of peace should be agreed upon between us and his most Christian majesty.—And whereas preliminary articles for restoring peace between us and his most Christian majesty were signed at Versailles, on the twentieth day of January last, by the ministers of us and the most Christian king: And whereas preliminary articles for restoring peace between us and the king of Spain were also signed at Versailles, on the twentieth day of January last, between the ministers of us and the king of Spain. And whereas, for putting an end to the calamity of war as soon and as far as may be possible, it hath been agreed between us, his most Christian majesty, the king of Spain, the States-General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America, as follows; that is to say, that such vessels and effects as should be taken in the channel and in the North Seas, after the space of twelve days, to be computed from the ratification of the said preliminary articles, should be restored on all sides; that the term should be one month from the channel and the North Seas, as far as the Canary Islands, inclusively, whether in the Ocean or in the Mediterranean; two months from the said Canary Islands, as far as the Equinoctial Line or Equator; and lastly, five months in all other parts of the world, without any exception or any other more particular description of time or place.

“And whereas the ratifications of the said preliminary articles, between us and the most Christian king, in due form, were exchanged by the ministers of us and of the most Christian king, on the 3d day of this instant February; and the ratifications of the said preliminary articles between us and the king of Spain, were exchanged between the ministers of us and of the king of Spain, on the 9th day of this instant February; from which days respectively, the several terms above mentioned, of twelve days, of one month, of two months, and of five months, are to be computed. And whereas it is our royal will and pleasure, that the cessation of hostilities between us and the States General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America, should be agreeable to the epochs

fixed

fixed between us and the most Christian king, we have thought fit, by and with the advice of our privy council, to notify the same to all our loving subjects.

"And we declare, that our royal will and pleasure is, and we do hereby strictly charge and command all our officers both at sea and land, and all other our subjects whatsoever, to forbear all acts of hostility, either by sea or land against his most Christian majesty, the king of Spain, the States General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America, their vassals or subjects, from and after the respective times above mentioned, and under the penalty of incurring our highest displeasure.

"Given at our court at St. James's the 14th day of February, in the twenty-third year of our reign, and in the year of our Lord 1783."

And whereas, his majesty hath been pleased to signify his royal will and pleasure, that the said proclamation should be published in his majesty's kingdom of Ireland, in order that all his majesty's subjects may pay immediate and due obedience thereto; we do therefore in obedience to his majesty's said command, hereby publish his majesty's said royal proclamation accordingly.

Given at his majesty's castle of Dublin, the 20th day of February, 1783.

By his Excellency's command,

S. HAMILTON.

God save the King.

25.] His excellency the lord lieutenant, has been graciously pleased to appoint Mr. Magan of High-street woollen draper, and men's mercer, to provide the entire robes which are to be worn by the knights of St. Patrick, on their installation: And in consequence of this order, a considerable number of silk looms are now busily employed in completing the silk materials. Mr. Ray of Stafford-street, tailor, is employed to make up the dresses on this grand occasion.

The attention of his excellency earl Temple, in directing the dresses, robes, &c. for the attirement of the knights of St. Patrick, their Esquires and gentlemen, to be manufactured in this city, so as to entirely preclude the wear of foreign Satins on this occasion, is a further proof of our most upright and truly illustrious viceroy, to promote the manufactures and welfare of Ireland.

28.] Alderman Horan apprehended and committed to Newgate two street robbers, John Dunny and Barnaby Ledwich, for robbing Francis Wall on Saturday night in Thomas-street. On Dunny was found a pistol with powder and ball.

A new pit of most excellent coals has lately been opened on the estate of Thomas Tenison, Esq; near Coalville, in the county of Roicommmon, adjoining Lough Allen, which is the source of the Shannon; great quantities are now raised and on the banks for sale.

Between the hours of one and two o'clock on the morning of Sunday the 23d inst. four armed villains entered the house of Sir George Tuile, of Sonnagh, in the county of Westmeath, one of whom discharged a pistol at Sir George; the ball entered near his left eye, and passed entirely through his head. The robbers had

only time to rise his pockets of about 100 guineas. On the family being alarmed they escaped.

28] This day were entered at our custom-house, for the United States of North America, 18,000 yards of wrought silk, by that worthy encourager of useful industry, Mr. Reynolds, of Park street. This entry is computed at 12,000l.

At same time Mrs. Plunkett and sons entered 10,000 yards of printed linens for that extensive market.

A few days since an order was sent to the shop of a grocer in Capel-street, to send a considerable parcel of groceries and a bill of the same to the lodgings of a lady in Nassau-street. The contents of the order were accordingly made out, and sent off; but it being pretended that the lady was not at home, the porter left the parcel and returned. A suspicion of fraud arising, the parcel was again sent for, but neither the lady, the groceries or money were to be found. Her servant, was, however, after some investigation discovered; and after a good deal of obitancy, her mistress was traced to the Four-courts marshalee, to the apartments of an old lady of distinction, which, by order of the Marshal-keeper, were broke open, and the cheat whom they sought, and who goes by the name of M——, was dragged from under a bed. She was found to be a young woman, who brought a large fortune to a man of distinguished situation in life, but whose infidelities to her husband caused a separation. On giving up the goods, she was imprudently suffered to escape: but as she has been guilty of similar practices of fraud, this caution is held out to the attention of the public.

American Intelligence.

The Americans in about four years had laid down the keels of four ships of the line; one only of which was equipped as first intended, namely the American of 74 guns, lately presented to the French; the other three were the largest frigates ever known, carrying 46 guns of 32 and 18 pounders. One of these frigates was lost soon after she sailed from Boston; the other two are now in the service of Congress; one called the Rising States, the other the Charles-town. —The America was mounted with cannon of American cast. Report says, that 12 more line of battle ships are now upon the stocks at Boston.

A funeral procession was exhibited on Friday the 1st of November at Boston, in New-England, of which the oldest men living had not seen the like. It was that of a Roman Catholic knight, an officer on board the French king's frigate l'Amazon. The procession began with

A company of marines their arms muffled.

DRUMS.

A priest bearing a silver crucifix immediately after.

The body carried by four marines, and the pall supported by six officers, each with a lighted taper.

Two priests, one of them in his white robes, reading the burial service, and both with tapers burning.

Then followed,

His Excellency, the Marquis de Vaudreuil,
His Honour the Lieut. Governor,
The Honourable the Council,

The Revd the Clergy,

The select Men,

Many of the most respectable Gentlemen of the Town, accompanied by the Field and other officers of the Boston regiment in their uniforms;

The whole escorted by a number of French officers.

Upon reaching the burial ground, the body was deposited under the church, and the marines discharged three volleys.

Anecdotes.

The present unhappy Doctor Magennis is descended from the very ancient and honourable house of Iveagh, the largest barony in the county Down, which has been in possession of his family time immemorial, in which poetry appears also to be hereditary, to the charms of which, had the doctor indulged an early propensity, he would in all probability have rose to a degree of superior excellence: happening when a youth, to pass through Drogheda, he exceeded his usual temperance; the next morning enquiring for his horse, he was told, that he was pounded by order of the mayor, for trespass; on which he immediately waited on his worship, who refused to part with the horse without his paying a guinea, on which he repeated,

Was ever horse so well befused;

His master drunk, himself committed;

But, courage, horse, do not despair,

You'll be a horse when he's no may'r.

The horse was immediately ordered him. This is one incontestible proof of the powers of verse, which could even soften the bosom of a chief magistrate.

A cynical old bachelor being asked the other day what were his thoughts of matrimony? he replied "It is the lottery of love, in which there are so many blanks to a prize, that I wonder Mr. Cupid has not long since been a bankrupt."

A gentleman being asked in the lobby, what he thought of the Peace, said, "He doubted not it had read very well in French at Paris, by the Plenipo's of Versailles and Madrid; but since it has been translated into English at London, it was a very indifferent language to all true Britons."

BIRTHS.

IN Kildare street, the lady of Mr. Serjeant Wood, of a son.—In Mary-street, the lady of Faithful Portefcove, Esq; of a daughter.—In Merrion-square, the lady of Colonel Longfield, of a son.—In North Cumberland-street, the lady of Martin Kirwan, Esq; of a son and heir.—At Clermont, co. Wicklow, the lady of Andrew Murray Prior, Esq; of a son.

MARRIAGES.

AT Ardfray, co. Galway, Richard Burke, Esq; to Miss J. Blake.—At Ennis, Giles Daron, Esq; to Miss Burke, daughter of Richard Burke, Esq.—At Maryborough, Captain Lalor, to Miss Jane Baldwin.—Edmund Armstrong, King's co. Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Trench, of Woodlawn.—In Limerick, Mr. Hewison Jackson, lieutenant in the Loyal Limerick Volunteers, to Miss Napper.—Mr. Andrew Shea, Merchant, to Miss

Trant.—Mr. Cash, of Capel-street, to Miss Isabella Tudor.—At Limerick, Edmund Henry Pery, Esq; to the daughter and sole heiress of Henry Omsby, Esq.—Andrew Alexander, Esq; of Ballycosh, to Miss Stewart, daughter of the late Colonel Stewart, of Londonderry.

D E A T H S.

IN Kevan's-port, Miss Tilton, daughter of James Tilton, Esq; of Arran quay.—At Ennis, Mrs. Kenny, wife of the Rev. James Kenny.—At Lota, co. Cork, Quinlan Rogers, Esq.—In Cork, Mr. Daniel Perdreu, merchant.—In Limerick, John Vereker, Esq.—In Kinsale, the wife of Dr. Westropp.—Mr. John Roche, of Arran-quay.—At Leighlin Bridge, co. Carlow, Simmons Mercer, Esq.—At Cross Green, near Cork, the Rev. Nixon Flack, D.D.—At Hospital Hall, near Cork, Denis O'Leary, Esq.—At Blackfort, co. Tipperary, the Rev. Robert Minnet, rector of Tulla.—In Callan, Pierce Orr, Esq.—At Old Court, co. Cork, Westropp Watkins, Esq.—At Ennisconry, Richard Derezny, Esq.—At Kiltorcan, near Kilkenny, Richard Lehunte, Esq; Member of Parliament for the town of Wexford.

PROMOTIONS.

IRISH Fusileer provincial regiment of foot. Mervyn Archdall, lieutenant colonel commandant.—Alexander Gordon, lieutenant colonel.—John Ennery, major.—Hon. Abraham Creighton, Joseph Hall, James Crawford, John Johnston, Alexander Nixon, captains.—Richard Vincent, Oliver Moor, George Nixon, John Crozier, Richard Gillespie, William Ously, William Archdall, lieutenants.—William Crawford, William Murray, Arthur Crozier, Hamilton Archdall, James Betty, John Owens, Robert Armstrong, Joseph M'Namara, ensigns.—Joseph M'Namara, adjutant.—Thomas Wallace, chaplain.—Hugh Arnot, surgeon.—First Connaught provincial regiment of foot. William Power Keating Trench, Esq; lieutenant colonel commandant.—Anthony Daly, Esq; lieutenant colonel.—Trench, Esq; major.—Hyacinth Kiwan, John French, Andrew Mills, Ralph Daly, James Nugent, captains.—Thomas Ridge, captain lieutenant.—Thomas Costello, William Robert Lyfter, Darcy Mahon, Hugh M'Carton, Richard Fredrick Burke, John Taylor, Francis Lucas, lieutenants.—William Kelly, Gore Daly, Joseph Seymour, William Lennon, Morrisk Shaw, Ponsonby Moor, John Griffin, William Daly, ensigns.—Thomas Bridge, adjutant.—Peter Augustus Franquesfort, chaplain.—Thomas Wright, surgeon.—Munster Union provincial regiment of foot. Right Hon. Earl of Inchiquin, lieutenant colonel commandant.—James O'Brien, lieutenant colonel.—Vere Hunt, major.—Edward Fitzgerald, Robert Johnston, Richard Friend, Norman Uniack, Noblet Rogers, captains.—Redmond Everand Long, Esq; captain lieutenant.—David England, Brabazon Smith, George Adams, Pierce O'Brien, Henry Williamson, John Gabbet, Thomas Mansell, lieutenants.—Charles Doyn Sillery, Robert Crofts, Gerald Fitzgerald, Charles Keane, Henry Caldwell, Hugh Mc. Closky, John Lucas, Robert Atkins, ensigns.—Noblet Rogers, adjutant.—William Woolsey, chaplain.—Carden Lee, surgeon.—12. Rich. Colles, of Stephen's-green, Esq; barrister at law.

Paul THE Maylor

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For M A R C H, 1783.

The distinguished Honour which his Majesty has recently conferred upon this Kingdom, by instituting the illustrious Order of St. Patrick, has induced the Proprietor, who is ever anxiously solicitous to oblige his numerous Friends, to present them with an elegantly engraved Representation of a Knight, in the full Dress of the Order: And as heraldic Learning is by no Means general, it is presumed that a short Historical Account of the Origin and Progress of Knighthood, prefixed to the Investiture of the Knights of St. Patrick, and the Ceremonial of the late Installation, will not be unacceptable to the Reader.

KNIGHTHOOD is of such remote antiquity, that it is nearly coeval with the world itself: No sooner did men begin to form themselves into societies, than the brave and virtuous were distinguished from the rest; and according to the motto of the Earl of Denbigh, *Virtutis Præmium Honor*, Honour was the reward of virtue. It falls to the lot of few men to hold such an unexceptionable conduct thro' life, as to entitle them to the full esteem of their king and country; but the meritorious few, who can divest themselves of mercenary views and party prejudice, and amidst all the rage of contending parties, seek alone the public good; such men are justly entitled to every honour that a grateful king and country can bestow.

To confer titles of honour upon the base and undeserving, is only placing their vices and follies in a more conspicuous point of view; as the ape, the higher he climbs, the more he exposes his deformities.

Dr. Young most justly observes that,
 "Titles were made for honest men and wife;
 "The knave or fool that wears a title lyes."

The adventitious goods of fortune are of so perishable a nature, that they are liable to be destroyed by time or accident;
 Hib. Mag. March, 1783.

virtue alone is invincible, according to the motto of the Duke of Norfolk, *Sola Virtus invicta*.

In every well regulated state it has always been an invariable rule to encourage and reward merit in proportion to the services done, as an emulative spur to great and glorious actions.

Of military virtue, honour is doubtless the proper reward, as being an object of nobler ambition than the accumulation of sordid wealth; such honour is the never-failing cause of raising men to the highest pitch of glory and superior dignity.

The ancient Romans held honour and virtue in such high esteem, that they dedicated temples to them, but there was no passage to the temple of honour but thro' the temple of virtue.

In tracing the original of Knighthood, we shall find that it is nearly as ancient as valour and courageous virtue; it is indeed true, the ceremonies and circumstances of it have varied, according to several ages and nations; and therefore, with much probability we may derive the original of military honour from the Trojans and Greeks. But upon a more substantial basis we shall descend to the Romans. In the infancy of their glory, a society of Knights was instituted by Romulus, call-

ed *Celeres*, from their activity and dispatch in martial affairs. Afterwards he instituted the *Equeſtrian* claſs, being an order formed between thoſe of ſenators and plebeians, answering exactly the ſtate of our Knights, between the nobility and common people. The Roman Knights being allowed to wear a gold chain, were called *Torquati*, from Manlius Torquatus who wore the firſt, having obtained it by a victory in France; and this is ſtill imitated by the Engliſh Knights.

The Knights Bachelors, who are indifferently ſtyled, *Milites*, *Equites*, *Aurati* and *Knights*, are accounted the firſt in point of time of all military dignity, and the foundation of all honours in England. The firſt account which we have of the ceremonies of knighthood in England, was in the reign of king Arthur, in the beginning of the 6th century: And was in the following manner.

A ſtage or ſcaffold being erected in ſome Cathedral church, or ſpacious place near it, and the gentleman being come who was to receive the honour, he was placed on a ſilver chair adorned with green ſilk, when it was demanded of him, if he were of a healthful body, and able to undergo the travel required in a ſoldier; alſo whether he were a man of honeſt converſation, and what credible witneſſes he could produce to affirm the ſame, and then the biſhop or chief prelate of the church, took the bible, and holding it open before the Knight, in preſence of the King, and all others, ſpoke theſe words:

“ Sir, you that deſire to receive the order of Knighthood, ſwear before God, and this holy book, that you will not fight againſt his Maſteſty and excellent prince, that now beſtoweth the order of Knighthood upon you. You ſhall alſo ſwear, with all your force and power to maintain and defend all ladies, gentlewomen widows, orphans, and diſtreſſed women; and you ſhall ſhun no adventure of your perſon, in any war wherein you ſhall happen to be.”

The illuſtrious order of the Garter excels and outvies all other institutions of honour in the world, and owes its original, as is confeſſed on all hands, to Edward the third, King of England and France. *The idle ſtory* of the Counteſs of Salisbury’s dropping her garter when dancing, is too ridiculous to merit a ſerious refutation: The occaſion of this noble inſtitution was as follows: At the memorable battle of *Creſſy*, King Edward made uſe of his garter as the ſignal for battle, in which he took the French King priſoner, and brought him to England; he upon ſo remarkable a victory, took occaſion to

inſtitute this order, giving the garter pre-eminence amongſt its enſigns, whence the ſelect number, whom he incorporated into a fraternity, were ſtyled *Equites Aurea Perifcelidis*, viz. Knights of the golden garter. The habit and enſigns of this moſt noble order of the garter, which are eminently diſtinguiſhable and magnificent; conſiſt of theſe particulars, viz. garter, mantle, ſurcoat, hood, george and collar, all theſe together are called the whole habit or enſigns of the order. The garter, which is of blue velvet, bordered with fine gold wire, (having the letters of the motto * of the ſame) is buckled upon the leg, at the time of election, with this ceremony: “ To the honour of God omnipotent, and in memorial of the bleſſed martyr St. George, tye about thy leg for thy renown, this noble garter; wear it as the ſymbol of the moſt illuſtrious order, never to be forgotten or laid aſide; that thereby thou mayeſt be admoniſhed to be courageous, and having undertaken a juſt war, in which thou ſhalt be engaged, thoſe mayeſt ſtand firm, valiantly fight, and ſucceſſfully conquer.” The garter being thus buckled, and the words of its ſignification pronounced, the elect knight is brought before the ſovereign, who puts about his neck a ſky coloured ribband, whereunto is appendant (wrought in gold within the garter) the image of St. George on horſeback with his drawn ſword, encountering the dragon; the admonition being thus; “ wear this ribband about thy neck, adorned with the image of the bleſſed martyr and ſoldier of Chriſt, St. George, by whoſe imitation provoked, thou mayeſt ſo overpaſs both prosperous and adverſe adventures, that having ſtoutly vanquiſhed thy enemies both of body and ſoul, thou mayeſt not only receive the praiſe of this tranſient combat, but be crowned with the palm of eternal victory.”

The oath which every Knight is obliged to take, upon his inſtallation, is as follows: “ You being choſen to be one of the honourable company of this moſt noble order of the garter, ſhall promiſe and ſwear by the holy Evangelists, by you here touched, that wittingly or willingly, you ſhall not break any ſtatute of the ſaid order, or any articles in them contained, the ſame being agreeable, and not repugnant to the laws of almighty God, and the laws of this realm, as far forth as to you belongeth and appertaineth: So help you God and his holy word.”

The military order of the Bath, was
N O T E.

* *Honi ſoit qui mal y penſe. Evil to him that evil thinks.*

originally

originally instituted at the coronation of King Henry IV. in the year 1399; but tho' it was sometimes customary for the sovereigns to create Knights of the Bath at their coronations, yet it laid almost dormant till the latter end of the reign of King George I. in the year 1725, by whom it was made a military order for ever, for 38 knights.

The symbol is a sceptre, three imperial crowns, with a rose and thistle in a circle of gold, and this motto, *Tria juncta in uno*. Three joined in one; which badge, with a crimson ribband, is worn by the Knights.

The gentlemen who are admitted into this illustrious fraternity, are such of the army and navy, who, by their valour and good conduct, have merited the plaudits of their king and country.

Of the order of St. Andrew or the thistle in Scotland.

It is reported by Lesley, bishop of Ross, that this order took its rise from a bright cross in heaven, in fashion of that whereon St. Andrew suffered martyrdom; which said cross appearing in the year 810, to *Hungus* King of the Picts, and to the Scots, whom *Achais* King of Scotland sent to their assistance, the night preceding the battle with *Athleston*, King of England, over whom they prevailed, they went in solemn procession to the Kirk of St. Andrew, in the town now so called, to thank God and his saints for their victory, vowing for themselves and their posterity, ever to use the figure of that cross in their ensigns and banners, and the number of this order, consisting only of thirteen, is in allusion to our Saviour and the twelve apostles.

The collar which the knights of St. Andrew wear upon the day of their grand feast, and other extraordinary occasions, is made of pure gold, fashioned into thistles, and sprigs of rue enamelled green, appendant to which is the image of St. Andrew irradiated; also, curiously wrought in gold, bearing his cross before him; and their habit is their parliament robes on the left breast, whereof is a cross, surmounted by a star of four points, all of silver, adorned with a green roundle bordered with gold, containing this motto, *Nemo me impune lacessit*; *No man provokes me without hurt*. In the center is a thistle, to which the motto alludes.

Besides the star, &c. which the Knights wear with their collars, and at all other times, they wear as another common sign, a green ribband over the left shoulder, after the manner of the Knights of the garter, appendant to which is St. An-

drew and his cross, in a circle of gold enamelled green, and lettered as the roundle upon the star; and sometimes they wear encircled after the same manner; a thistle crowned with an imperial crown.

The investiture and ceremonial of the installation of the Knights of St. Patrick, the patron saint of Ireland, were as follow:

Investiture of the Knights of St. Patrick.

Dublin Castle, March 11, 1783.

THIS day having been appointed by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant for the investiture of the Knights of the most illustrious order of St. Patrick, the noblemen named in his Majesty's letter to be Knights Companions of the order were summoned to attend, in order to be invested with the Ensigns of that dignity previous to their installation; and being assembled in the presence chamber, a procession was made from thence to the great ball room, viz.

Pursuivants, and

Officers attending the State.

Peers named in the King's letter, viz.

Earls

Beſtve, and Charlemont.

Courtown, and Mornington.

Clubraſſil, and Shannon.

Tyrone, and Drogheda.

Inchiquin, and Westmeath.

Earl of Clanricarde, and the Duke of Leinster.

Officers of his Excellency's household, viz.

Pages.

Gentlemen at large.

Gentlemen of the Chamber.

Master of the Ceremonies.

Gentlemen of the Horse.

Comptroller and Steward of the Household.

Officers of the Order, viz.

Pursuivants.

Heralds.

Register, and Usher.

Secretary, and Genealogist.

Chancellor.

Ulster King at Arms, bearing his Majesty's commission, and the badge and ribband of the grand Master upon a blue velvet cushion.

Lord Viscount Carhampton, bearing the sword of state.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant with ten aides de camp, five on each side.

Gold Stick.

Yeomen of the guard.

On their arrival in the great ball room, the different persons who composed the procession proceeded to the places assigned them; and his Excellency being covered

and seated in the chair of State, the King at Arms presented to him his Majesty's letter, which his Excellency delivered to the Right Hon. John Hely Hutchinson, Secretary of State, who read the same aloud, during which time his excellency and the assembly remained standing and uncovered. His excellency being again seated, Ulster presented to him the blue ribband and badge of grand master, with which his excellency invested himself.

His excellency then signified his majesty's pleasure, that the great ball room should be stiled the Hall of St. Patrick, which was done by proclamation, made by the king at arms, at the sound of Trumpets, and with the usual formalities, after which

His excellency directed the king at arms and usher of the black rod, to introduce his grace the lord arch-bishop of Dublin, to whom the secretary of state administered the oath, as chancellor of the order, and his grace kneeling, was invested by the grand master with the proper badge, and received from his excellencies hands the purse containing the seals.

The dean of St. Patrick's was then introduced, to whom the oath of register of the order was administered by the chancellor, and he was invested in like manner by his excellency, who delivered to him the statutes and the register of the order. Lord Delvin was next introduced, and having taken the oath, was invested as secretary; and in like manner Charles Henry Coote, Esq; as genealogist—John Freemantle, Esq; as usher—and Wm. Hawkins, Esq; as king at arms of the said order, the oaths being first administered to them by the chancellor, were severally invested by the grand master.

His excellency then signified his majesty's pleasure, that in consideration of the tender age of prince Edward, his royal highness should be invested in England, and that his majesty's dispensation for that purpose should be entered upon the register of the order: and in consequence of his majesty's direction, the lord baron Muskerry was knighted, and declared proxy to his royal highness prince Edward.

His excellency then directed that his grace the duke of Leinster should be called in; and as by the statutes of the order none but a knight can be elected, or invested, his grace being introduced by the usher and king at arms, was knighted by his excellency with the sword of state, and immediately delivered up to the genealogist the proofs of blood required by the statutes, whereupon the oaths were administered by the chancellor, and his grace

knelling, was invested by the grand master with the ribband and badge. His grace then joined the procession to introduce the earl of Clanricarde, who being sworn, was invested in like manner, and both knights joined the procession to bring in the earl of Westmeath; after which the two junior knights performed this duty, and the senior knight took his seat as companion of the order. The earls of Inchiquin, Drogheda, Tyrone, Shannon, Clanbrassil, Mornington, Courtown, Charlemont, and Beftive, being severally introduced by the two junior knights, were each of them sworn by the chancellor, and invested by the grand master, and took their seats as knights companions.

The ceremony of investiture being ended his majesty's pleasure was declared and registered for appointing his grace the lord archbishop of Armagh, primate and metropolitan of Ireland, to be prelate of the said most illustrious order.

A procession was then made from saint Patrick's hall to the Presence-chamber, where the lord lieutenant received the compliments of the knights of the order, and of a numerous assembly of nobility and gentry, who testified their satisfaction in this distinguished mark of the royal favour to this kingdom. St. Patrick's hall was elegantly fitted up on the occasion, and the galleries belonging to it were crowded with ladies of the first rank and fashion; and the whole ceremony was conducted with the utmost propriety, and with the most splendid magnificence.

The Ceremonial of the Installation of the Knights of St. Patrick.

MARCH 17th, being the day appointed for the installation of the Knights of St. Patrick, proper precaution having been taken to guide the line of carriages and of spectators, and the streets being lined with the regiments on Dublin duty, and the Volunteer army of the county and city of Dublin, his excellency preceded by his own carriages, containing his household, the Esquires of the sovereign, and the peer who bears the sword of state, and attended by a squadron of cavalry, set forward from the castle, and was followed by the knights companions, each in a coach attended by their squires; and no other carriage, save those of the knights, was allowed to move in this procession.

At the door of the cathedral of St. Patrick, his excellency was met by the officers of the church and of the order, who attended him to the robing room. His excellency alone being in the full mantle, habit, and collar of the order, the other knights

knights in the furcoat only, and with their caps and feathers in their hands, their mantles, collars and swords having been previously sent to the chapter-room.

As soon as his excellency notified his pleasure, the procession was made to the choir in the following manner, viz.

Singing Men.

Prebendaries.

Messengers.

Kettle Drums.

Trumpets.

Pursuivants.

Pages.

Gentlemen at large.

Gentlemen of the Bed-chamber.

Gentleman of Horse, Chamberlain, and

Gentleman Usher.

Steward and Comptroller.

Esquires.

Heralds.

Knights.

Usher, Register, and Usher.

Genealogist, Chancellor, Secretary,

Prelate.

Swords of State, carried by the senior Peer.

LORD-LIEUTENANT,
Grand Master.

Peers Sons.

Train Bearer.

Colonel of Battle Axes.

Battle Axe Guards.

Upon entering the choir the trumpets, pursuivants, and other officers attending the procession, proceeded to their proper places, as did his excellency's suite. The esquires, three abreast, made their reverence to the altar, when they came opposite to the stall of their knight, and then wheeled off to their respective places: the knights entered two and two, and after the same reverences, proceeded to their stalls, where they remained standing till his excellency was seated, when they bowed all together, and seated themselves. The choir then performed the coronation anthem; after which the usher, king at arms, heralds and pursuivants, attended with the three esquires of the senior knight, went out with the usual reverences for the insignia in manner following, viz.

The principal esquire bearing the banner unfurled.

The two other esquires bearing the mantle and the sword.

Usher carrying the great collar of the order upon a blue velvet cushion.

When they proceeded to the center of

the choir, they remained there while the four great officers of the order proceeded to the stall of the said senior knight, after the usual reverences to the sovereign's stall. The knight then descended into the middle of the choir, where he was invested with the sword, the mantle, and the collar by the chancellor and register, after reading the admonitions prescribed, viz.

Upon putting on the sword, "Take this sword to the increase of your honour; and in token and sign of the most illustrious order which you have received, wherewith you being defended may be bold strongly to fight in the defence of those rights and ordinances to which you be engaged, and to the just and necessary defence of those that be oppressed and needy."

Upon putting on the mantle, "Receive this robe and livery of this most illustrious order, in augmentation of thine honour, and wear it with the firm and steady resolution, that by your character, conduct and demeanor you may approve yourself a true servant of Almighty God; and a worthy brother and Knight companion of this most illustrious Order."

Upon putting on the collar, "Sir, the loving company of the Order of St. Patrick hath received you their brother, lover and fellow, and in token and knowledge of this, they give you and present you this badge, the which God will that you receive and wear from henceforth to his praise and pleasure, and to the exaltation and honour of the said illustrious Order, and yourself."

They then conducted him to the stall, with the usual reverences to the sovereign; and he seated himself with his cap upon his head; immediately after which the esquire unfurled the banner, and the knights standing up covered, Usher repeated his stile in English, and a procession was made to the altar, of the register and officers at arms, attended by the esquires with the banner, which was delivered to Usher, who presented it to the register to be placed by him within the rails of the altar—After which, with the usual reverences, the esquires proceeded to their places, and the officers at arms proceeded with the esquires of the second knight in like manner as before. And when these ceremonies were finished, the choir performed the Te Deum; after which a procession was made in like manner as before to the chapter-room, and from thence to the castle, where the knights reposed themselves till dinner was served; when a procession was again made from the presence-chamber to St. Patrick's-hall, where the knights took their seats covered, viz.

The grand master in the centre, the Prince's chair on his left hand, the prelate and the chancellor at the two ends of the sovereign's table, and the knights on each side; and the esquires remained standing till after grace was said, when they retired to the seats prepared for them.

Towards the end of the first course, when his excellency stood up uncovered, the knights rose uncovered, and the king at arms proclaimed by the sound of trumpet, that the grand master and knights companions of the most illustrious Order of St. Patrick drank the sovereign's health. The second course then was brought in with the usual ceremonies; after which his excellency again stood up, and the knights uncovered, Usher again proclaimed that the grand master, in the name of the sovereign, drank the healths of the knights companions. And at the end of the second course, all rising again uncovered, the queen's health was drank and proclaimed in the same manner. The dessert was then brought in, and during it the officers at arms, with the usual reverences, cried *largeß* thrice, and first proclaimed the style of the sovereign, and afterwards of each knight companion, who successively stood up during the said proclamation. After which the knights, esquires and officers attended the grand master to the presence chamber, where the ceremony finished; and the esquires and officers retired to the dinner prepared for them.

In the succeeding Numbers of our Magazine we shall present our numerous Friends with a Course of regal Biography, including the most authentic Anecdotes of every Sovereign Prince in the known World.

Frederick III. King of Prussia.

WE shall make no apology for commencing our regal biography with a sovereign whose years, to say nothing of his very extraordinary abilities, exceed those of every other European monarch.

Frederick, the third, King of Prussia, was born in the year 1712, and ascended the throne of that kingdom in 1740. He is also Elector of Brandenburg, and has a seat in the diet of the German empire, as Duke of Magdeburg.

Whether we consider this illustrious prince as a warrior, a statesman, an historian, or a poet, his character will appear conspicuous; though his military talents, acknowledged as they are by the whole world, may possibly, on a comparative view, hold the first place in our estimation. But, perhaps, after all, it is the nature of mankind, not to allow any one

person extraordinary excellence in a variety of accomplishments; and the King of Prussia might probably, with the ability he at present possesses, have been esteemed a better statesman, historian, or poet, had he been a less skilful, experienced, and brave general.

It is not to be expected that so great and so distinguished a monarch, should have reigned near half a century, whatever may be his virtues, without the imputation of trivial errors at least; and even these, however painful the task, it is the duty of the faithful historian to record: but the judicious reader will form his judgment of a character from the general state of facts, and not from any single particular anecdote. In the present case, when it is considered, that this sovereign rules with unlimited power, and is in the strictest sense his own minister, the few blemishes ascribed to him will appear only as spots in the sun.

The King of Prussia is rather below the middle stature, well made, and remarkably active and alert for his age. Exercise, and a laborious life, have rendered him robust, though his constitution seems to have been originally none of the strongest. His aspect discovers great spirit and penetration; he has fine blue eyes, which, though he is considerably short-sighted, are full of vivacity and fire: and his countenance is on the whole agreeable. He stoops considerably, and generally inclines his head to one side. His tone of voice is extremely clear and pleasing; and, though he speaks a great deal, those who hear him regret that he is not still more loquacious. His observations are lively and just, and few men possess the talent of repartee in greater perfection. His dress, which he seldom varies, consists of a blue coat lined and faced with red, and a yellow waistcoat and breeches. He always wears boots with hussar tops, which fall in wrinkles about his ankles, and are more frequently of a dark brown than of a black colour. His hat, which he generally wears on one side, would be thought extravagantly large in England, though it is of the size commonly worn by the officers of the Prussian cavalry. He uses a very large gold snuff box, the lid ornamented with diamonds; and takes an immoderate quantity of Spanish snuff, the marks of which are very often conspicuous on his waistcoat and breeches.

The king speaks all the modern languages with grace and eloquence; he is versed in almost all the sciences; and is free from every species of prejudice.

His private life is remarkable for its uniformity. He rises always at four in the summer

summer, and at five in winter, and dresses as soon as he gets up in the morning: this takes up but a few minutes, and serves him the whole day.

The moment he is dressed, the adjutant of the first battalion of guards brings him an account in writing of all persons who have arrived at or quitted Potsdam, as well as of every transaction that has happened in the garrison. The king then retires to his closet, and applies himself to business, alone, till seven; when he passes into another apartment, where he finds his chocolate ready, with all the letters that have been addressed to him the day before, from the different parts of his own dominions, the foreign letters and dispatches being arranged separately on another table. Having perused the whole, and written hints and notes with his pencil in the margins of those which are to be answered by his secretaries, he returns to his closet, carrying with him such papers as claim his own particular attention, where he transacts business with a private secretary till nine; after which, he receives the accounts and dispatches of his secretaries, and examines and signs the papers they have prepared. At ten, his confidential generals are successively called in, with whom he discourses on politics, and military business, till eleven: when he takes an airing on horseback, or visits the parade. At this last place, he three times a week reviews the troops, and makes them go through their exercise; which, it is remarkable, in this military country, consists of no other manœuvres than such as are absolutely necessary to be used in actual service.

On those days in which he omits to exercise his troops, he frequently rides or walks through the streets of Potsdam, accompanied only by an adjutant and a single page, and inspects the various buildings carrying on under his direction.

When the king returns to his palace, he walks in the garden or great gallery with those whom he has invited to dine. He sits down to table exactly at one o'clock, and the dinner usually consists of ten dishes; four dressed in the French, four in the Italian manner, and two to his own particular taste. The king is exceedingly choice in his fruits, and those of all countries appear constantly at his table: his majesty dines plentifully, and makes the pleasure lasting. He seldom rises from table till half past three, drinking a bottle of Burgundy and a few glasses of Champagne.

Eight or ten of his officers commonly dine with him; and the king wishes to see perfect freedom of conversation and be-

haviour at his table. The unrestrained flow of sentiment, however, which takes place in a society of equals, is a pleasure which princes can seldom or never experience in its fullest perfection: but the gaiety which this monarch assumes on these occasions, is a proof that he at least deserves it.

The Abbé Bastiani being one day at dinner with the king, his majesty said to him jocosely, 'When you shall have obtained the tiara, which your exemplary piety must one day procure you, in what manner will you receive me, on my arrival at Rome, to pay my duty to your holiness?'—'I will immediately give directions,' replied the Abbé, with great readiness, 'for the introduction of the black eagle—that he may cover me with his wings, but—spare me with his beak.'

No one says more good things at table than the king himself: the following instance will at once furnish an example of his acute wit, and of that greatness of mind which could permit him to do justice to the merits of a man, who had occasioned him more vexation than any person living.

When the King of Prussia had some years since a personal meeting with the Emperor of Germany, they always dined together, with a select number of their respective general officers. General Laudohn being one day about to place himself at the bottom of the table; the king, who was at the head, perceiving him, called out hastily, 'Come hither, Monsieur Laudohn; seat yourself by me. I had much rather have you on my side, than opposite.'

After dinner, the king retires into a particular apartment, where he is served with coffee; and into this room no one is suffered to enter without his majesty's special order.

At five, he receives from his private secretaries the answers to letters and dispatches they have prepared, which he peruses and signs, and the whole are sent off by six o'clock.

The business of the day being now finished, his majesty softens with music the care and fatigue of government, till about seven; when he walks for an hour with his general officers, in summer; and in winter hears any new literary production, sometimes taking it from the person who reads to him, and reading himself aloud for half an hour at a time. He then retires to his bed-chamber, where one of his cooks attends him with the bill of fare for the next day; the price of each dish, as well as of its particular ingredients, being

being specified in the margin. The king alters what he dislikes; orders some other article to supply the place of the rejected dish; exclaims against the knavery of his cooks with great vehemence, and ends with paying the original demand. He constantly acts in the same manner on the settlement of any other household accounts; the whole of which, as well as those of the stable, are presented to him and cleared monthly.

The king resides constantly at the old palace of Sans-Souci, except when he is visited by persons of great distinction, whom he receives at the new palace, and remains there himself during their stay.

He never permits any of the great officers of the crown to be about his person, not even his chamberlains. Two pages, two horsemen of the troop called *Chasseurs de Cheval*, four of the *Petits Chasseurs*, four footmen, a *heyduc**, and two chamber hussars, compose his whole household. When he rides out, he is only attended by a single page, hunter, and a groom with a led horse.

Though the revenues of this monarch are much greater than has generally been imagined, yet the constant support of an army of 180,000 men, the erection of the noble palace of Sans-Souci, which is said to have cost him six millions of crowns, and other expensive undertakings, are less proofs of the greatness of his income, than of the prudence with which it has been managed. Princes possessed of much greater revenues, have dissipated them, without either taste or magnificence, on the trumpery of a court and its dependents: it was reserved for the King of Prussia to convince the world, what miracles economy and assiduity, through the several departments of government, were capable of effecting.

Far from being enriched at the public expence, the officers of state esteem themselves perfectly happy if they can support a becoming dignity, and make a very moderate provision for their families. The Prussian policy provides no places for the luxurious great; where the salary is large, and the business unimportant: on the contrary, whatever may be the salary, considerable talents, and unwearied assiduity, are indispensably necessary for its attainment. The king is himself active and assiduous, and he will suffer no minister or

N O T E.

* The *heyduc*, who can neither read nor write, and who rides with the coachman when the king travels, is his majesty's treasurer, to whom he confides his strong box, with the payment of his kitchen, stable, any many other expences.

servant to be otherwise: to those who know their business, and perform it with precision, he is an easy and equitable master. All his servants have this certain advantage; that as their sovereign thoroughly understands what ought to be done, they are never exposed to the ridiculous or contradictory orders of ignorance, or the mortifying injunctions of caprice.

This monarch has constantly before him an exact list of the product of the finances, and all the expences of government; and every year, after casting up the account, and striking a balance, he is said to add a surplus of about 400,000 crowns to his treasury. Part of these savings is employed in rewarding merit with presents or pensions, in acts of beneficence, and in erecting edifices; the king being remarkably fond of architecture. At his expence, forty houses are every year built at Berlin, and thirty-two at Potsdam; which last city, should his majesty live a few years longer, promises fair to become one of the finest in all Germany. The new-built houses are given to individuals, and sometimes to the king's officers; but always on condition that certain apartments be reserved for the accommodation of soldiers, and that the tenant keep a maid-servant to make their beds, clean their rooms, go to market for them, and dress their provisions.

The Military Academy, or School for the Nobility, an institution which is under the wisest and best regulations, costs his majesty upwards of 40,000 crowns a year, though the number of noblemen on this establishment is limited to fifteen.

In the School of the Noble Cadets, another military institution, which serves as a nursery for subaltern officers, three hundred and fifty youths are maintained, who come from the remotest provinces, particularly Pomerania, which abounds with poor nobility.

The Orphan House at Potsdam is also an admirable foundation, and remarkably well conducted. Six thousand children are received into this asylum, where they are nourished, clothed, and supported, at the king's expence; the boys being brought up for the army, and the girls placed out in service or married. Several institutions of this kind are to be met with in other parts of the Prussian dominions.

No king in Europe has a more complete knowledge of his country and subjects than this monarch: twice in every year he makes a grand tour, for about six weeks, visiting Magdeburg, Silesia, and his new-acquired dominions in Poland.

(To be continued.)

BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from p. 69.)

Life of James Thomson.

THOMAS (James) an admirable British poet, was the son of a minister in Scotland, and was born at Ednam in the shire of Roxburgh, the 11th of September 1700. He studied at the university of Edinburgh, where Mr. Hamilton, who filled the divinity chair, prescribed to him, for the subject of an exercise, a psalm, in which are celebrated the power and majesty of God. Of this psalm he gave a paraphrase and illustration, as the nature of the exercise required; but in a style so highly poetical, that it surprised the whole audience. Mr. Hamilton complimented him upon it, but at the same time told him, with a smile, that if he thought of being useful in the ministry, he must keep a stricter rein upon his imagination, and express himself in language more intelligible to an ordinary congregation. From this Mr. Thomson concluded, that the advantages he might receive from the study of theology were very precarious: and having soon after received some encouragement from a lady of quality, a friend of his mother, then in London, he set out on his journey thither. Though this encouragement ended in nothing beneficial, his merit did not lie long concealed; Mr. Forbes, afterwards lord-president of the session, received him very kindly, and recommended him to some of his friends, particularly to Mr. Aikman, whose premature death he has affectionately commemorated in a copy of verses written on that occasion. The kind reception he met with here emboldened him, in 1726, to risk the publication of his admired poem called *Winter*, and from that time his acquaintance was courted by all men of taste. Dr. Rundle, afterwards bishop of Derry, received him into his intimate confidence, and introduced him to his great friend the lord-chancellor Talbot. In return, Mr. Thomson's chief care was to finish the plan which their wishes had laid out for him: and the expectations which his *Winter* had raised, were fully satisfied by the successive publication of the three other seasons. Besides these, he published in 1727, his poem to the memory of Sir Isaac Newton, then lately deceased, and also his *Britannia*, a poem.

His poetical pursuits were now interrupted by his attendance on the honourable Mr. Charles Talbot, son of the lord chancellor, in his travels; with him he visited most of the courts of Europe, and what judicious observations he made on this occasion appears from his excellent poem on Liberty, which he began soon af-

ter his return to England. But while he was writing the first part of this poem, he received a severe shock by the death of his noble friend and fellow traveller, which was soon followed by another severer still, the death of lord Talbot himself, whom Mr. Thomson laments in the most pathetic manner, in the poem dedicated to his memory. His lordship had a little before made him secretary of the briefs; but this place falling with his patron, he found himself reduced to a state of precarious dependance, in which he passed the greatest part of the remainder of his life.

It will not here be improper to mention an incident, which though omitted in his life prefixed to his works, is worthy of notice. Mr. Thomson having the misfortune to be arrested by one of his creditors, the report of his distress reached the ears of Mr. Quin, who being told that he was in the hands of a bailiff, at a spunging-house in Holborn, went thither, and being admitted into the room, was, after some civilities on both sides, invited by Mr. Thomson to sit down. Quin then told him, that he was come to sup with him, and had already ordered supper to be provided, which he hoped he would excuse. Mr. Thomson made a suitable reply, and the discourse turned on subjects of literature. When supper was over, and the glass had gone briskly round, Quin observed that it was time to enter upon business. On which Thomson, thinking he was come about some affairs relating to the drama, declared that he was ready to serve him to the utmost of his capacity, in any thing he should command. "Sir," (said Quin) you mistake my meaning; I am in your debt; I owe you an hundred pounds, and am come to pay you." Thomson, with a disconsolate air, replied, that as he was a gentleman whom, to his knowledge, he had never offended, he wondered he should come to insult him under his misfortunes. Quin, in return, expressed his detestation of such ungenerous behaviour, adding, "I say, I owe you an hundred pounds; and there it is," laying a bank note of that value before him. Thomson, filled with astonishment, begged he would explain himself. "Why," (returned Quin). I'll tell you. Soon after I had read your *Seasons*, I took it in my head, that, as I had something to leave behind me when I died, I would make my will; and among the rest of my legatees, I set down the author of the *Seasons* a hundred pounds. But this day hearing that you was in this house, I thought I might as well have the pleasure of paying the money myself as

order my executors to pay it, when, perhaps, you might have less need of it." Mr. Thomson expressed his grateful acknowledgments. The sum being much more than the debt for which he was confined, he was immediately discharged, and a very strict friendship subsisted from that time between him and his generous benefactor.

The profits Mr. Thomson received from his works were not inconsiderable; his tragedy of *Agamemnon*, acted in 1738, yielded a good sum. But his chief dependence was now on the protection and bounty of Frederic, prince of Wales, who, upon the recommendation of lord Lyttelton, settled on him a handsome allowance; but the misunderstanding which subsisted between his royal highness and the court, prevented his obtaining a licence for his tragedy of *Edward and Eleonora*. His next dramatic performance was the mask of *Alfred*, written jointly with Mr. Mallet, for the entertainment of his royal highness's court, at his summer-residence. In 1745, his *Tancred and Sigismunda* was performed with applause; and, in the mean time, he had been finishing his *Castle of Indolence*, an allegorical poem, in two cantos; which was the last piece Mr. Thomson published. Soon after, the generous friendship of lord Lyttelton procured for him the place of surveyor-general of the Leeward islands, which he enjoyed during the two last years of his life.

Mr. Thomson had improved his taste upon the finest originals, ancient and modern. The autumn was his favourite season for poetical composition, and the deep silence of the night he commonly chose for his studies. The amusements of his leisure hours were civil and natural history, voyages, and the best relations of travellers. Though he performed on no instrument, he was passionately fond of music, and would sometimes listen a full hour at his window to the nightingales in Richmond gardens; nor was his taste less exquisite in the arts of painting, sculpture, and architecture. As for the more distinguishing qualities of his mind and heart, they best appear in his writings. There his devotion to the Supreme Being, his love of mankind, of his country, and friends, shine out in every page; his tenderness of heart was so unbounded, that it took in even the brute creation. It is not known, that through his whole life, he ever gave any person a moment's pain, either by his writings or otherwise. He took no part in the political squabbles of his time, and was therefore respected and left undisturbed by both sides. These

amiable virtues did not fail of their due reward; the applause of the public attended all his productions: his friends loved him with an enthusiastic ardour, and sincerely lamented his untimely death, which happened on the 27th of August, 1748, in the forty-eighth year of his age.

His executors were the lord Lyttelton and Mr. Mitchel, by whose interest the tragedy of *Coriolanus*, which he had just finished, was brought upon the stage to the best advantage. His works, particularly the *Seasons*, have had several impressions. In 1762 were published two editions of his works, one in two volumes quarto, the other in four volumes duodecimo. With the profits arising from the former, which was printed by subscription, a monument was erected to his memory in Westminster-abbey; on which he is represented in full length, in a sitting posture, with his right hand upon an open book, and his left arm resting on an urn, embellished with four figures in bas-relief. On the other side stands a small winged figure, holding over the urn in his right hand, a chaplet of bays. Under it are these lines.

Tutor'd by thee, sweet Poetry exalts
Her voice thro' ages, and informs the
page
With music, image, sentiment, and thought
Never to die.

Obiit Ætatis 48, A. D. 1748.

Life of Sir James Thornhill.

THORNHILL (Sir James) an eminent English painter, was the son of a gentleman of Dorsetshire, and was born in the year 1676. He came to London, where his uncle, Dr. Sydenham, the famous physician, put him apprentice to a middling painter. Such a master being, however, but of little service to him, he was obliged to trust to his own judgment and application; and having naturally genius and taste, he by the strength of these, made a surprising progress in the art of painting. He travelled through Holland and Flanders, and then went into France, where he bought some pictures. By his merit he soon acquired a very high reputation. He was appointed by queen Anne to paint, in the dome of St. Paul's cathedral, the history of that saint, which he executed in a grand and beautiful manner. He was also made her majesty's first history painter; and afterwards painted an apartment in Hampton-court palace, in which the queen and prince George of Denmark, her husband are represented allegorically; and also another piece painted entirely on the wall,

where

where the same subject is treated in a different manner. These performances having established his reputation, procured him much employment among persons of quality and fortune. His master-piece is the refectory and saloon in Greenwich hospital. In the vestibule, which is the passage leading to this refectory, Sir James has represented, in the cupola, the winds in two colours, and boys on the walls, who sustain pannels to receive the names of the benefactors. From thence you ascend into the refectory, which is a fine lofty gallery; where, in the middle of the ceiling, king William, and queen Mary are represented sitting, attended by the Virtues and by Love, who support the sceptre. The king appears giving peace to Europe. The twelve signs of the zodiac surround the great oval in which he is painted; the four seasons are seen above; and Apollo, drawn by four horses, making the tour of the zodiac. The ceiling is all by his own hand; but he employed a Polander to assist him in painting the walls, which are adorned with those virtues that are suitable to the intention of the fabric. In the saloon above, the ceiling represents queen Anne and prince George of Denmark, surrounded with heroic virtues; Neptune and his train bringing marine presents; and the four quarters of the world presenting themselves. On the wall facing the entry, is painted king George I. sitting, with all his family around him. On the left hand is the landing of king William; on the right, that of king George I. at Greenwich. The paintings of this saloon would have been more esteemed, had they been all executed by Sir James's own hand, as they are entirely from his designs.

As our painter's father had, by his ill conduct, been reduced to sell his estate, Sir James, having acquired a considerable fortune, purchased it, and rebuilt the mansion-house in a beautiful manner; and there he used to retire during the summer season. He was knighted by king George II. was several years in parliament, and was also a fellow of the royal society. He designed with the greatest facility, and his genius was not only well turned for history and allegory, but for portraits, landscapes, and architecture; he even practised this last science, and built several houses. He died at the place of his birth, in 1732, aged fifty-six.

Life of John Thurloe, Esq.

Thurloe (John) Esq; secretary of state to the two protectors, Oliver and Richard Cromwell, was born at Abbots Roding,

in Essex, in 1616. Being bred to the law, he soon became eminent in that profession, and was appointed one of the secretaries to the parliamentary commissioners at the treaty of Uxbridge, in the beginning of the year 1645. In 1647 he was admitted of Lincoln's-inn, and, in March, 1648, made receiver or clerk of the curitor's fines. He had not the least concern in the death of Charles I. however, after the establishment of the new commonwealth, he engaged in public business, and in 1651 was made secretary to the lord chief justice Saint-John and Walter Strickland, Esq; ambassadors to the states of the United Provinces. The next year he was constituted secretary to the council of state; and upon Oliver Cromwell's assuming the protectorship, became secretary of state. In February 1653-4, he was chosen one of the masters of the upper bench of the society of Lincoln's-Inn, and on the 21st of August, 1655, had the care and charge of the postage, both foreign and inland, committed to him by the protector. The following year he was elected member of parliament for the isle of Ely: soon after, he was sworn one of the privy-council to the protector; and upon the death of Oliver, was continued in the post of secretary by his successor Richard Cromwell, notwithstanding his being very obnoxious to the principal persons of the army, to whose interests, whenever they interfered with those of the civil government, he was a declared enemy. He was afterwards chosen burghess for the university of Cambridge. He concurred in the restoration; and though he was, a few days before that great event, committed by the house of commons to the custody of their serjeant at arms, and was examined by the parliament, no criminal charge could be proved against him. He was often solicited by king Charles II. to engage again in the administration of public affairs, which he always declined. He died suddenly at his chambers in Lincoln's-Inn, the 21st of February, 1667-8 at fifty one years of age.

He was of a very amiable character in private life, and in the height of his power exercised all possible moderation towards persons of every party. His manner of writing is remarkably strong, perspicuous, and concise. His state-papers, in seven volumes folio, place the history of Europe in general, as well as that of Great-Britain and its dominions, during that remarkable period, in the clearest light; and at the same time shew his astonishing industry and application in the management of such a vast variety of important affairs as passed through his hands.

with a secrecy and success not to be paralleled.

The Life of Thomas Tickell.

Tickell (Thomas) an elegant English poet, was the son of a clergyman, who enjoyed a considerable preferment in the North of England; but we have no account where or when he was born. He was educated at Queen's college, Oxford, of which he was made fellow; and while he continued at that university, he addressed to Mr. Addison a complimentary copy of verses on his Opera of Rosamond, which introduced him to an acquaintance with that gentleman, who, discovering his merit, became his sincere friend. On Mr. Addison's being made secretary of state, he appointed Mr. Tickell his under-secretary; and when he was obliged to resign that office on account of his ill health, he recommended our author so effectually to Mr. Craggs, his successor, that he was continued in his post till that gentleman's death. In 1724 Mr. Tickell was appointed secretary to the lords justices of Ireland, and enjoyed that post as long as he lived. He wrote some poems, which, when separately published, met with a favourable reception, and passed through several editions: they are now printed in the second volume of the works of the Minor Poets. After Mr. Addison's death, Mr. Tickell had the care of the edition of his works, in four vols. quarto, to which he prefixed an account of Mr. Addison's life, and an excellent poem on his death. He died in the year 1740.

The Life of John Tillotson, Archbishop of Canterbury.

Tillotson (John) archbishop of Canterbury, was descended of an ancient family, and was the son of Mr. Robert Tillotson, a considerable clothier of Sowerby, in the parish of Halifax in Yorkshire; where he was born about the end of September, or beginning of October 1630. After he had, with a quick proficiency, passed through the grammar-schools, and attained a skill in the learned languages superior to his years, he was sent to Cambridge in 1647, at the age of seventeen, and admitted a pensioner of Clare-hall. He commenced bachelor of arts in 1650, and master in 1654; having been chosen fellow of his college in 1651. His first education and impressions were among those who were then called Puritans; yet, even before his mind was opened to clearer thoughts, he felt somewhat within him that disposed him to larger notions and a better temper. The books then put into the hands of

youth being generally heavy, he could scarce bear them; but he soon met with the immortal work of Mr. Chillingworth, which gave his mind a new turn. He was soon freed from his first prejudices, or rather he was never mastered by them; yet he still adhered to that strictness of life to which he was bred, and retained a just value and due tenderness for men of that persuasion; and by the strength of his reason, together with the clearness of his principles, brought over more serious persons from their scruples to the communion of the church of England, and fixed more in it, than any man, perhaps, of that time. He left his college in 1656, being invited by Edmund Prideaux, esq; of Ford-abbey in Devonshire, to instruct his son. This gentleman had been commissioner of the great-seal under the long parliament, and was then attorney-general to Oliver Cromwell, the protector: but how long Mr. Tillotson lived with Mr. Prideaux, does not appear.

The time of Mr. Tillotson's entering into holy orders, and by whom he was ordained, are facts we have not been able to determine; but his first sermon that appeared in print, was preached at the morning exercise at Cripplegate. At the time of his preaching this sermon he was still among the Presbyterians, whose commissioners he attended, though as an auditor only, at the conference held at the Savoy for the review of the liturgy, in 1661; but he immediately submitted to the act of uniformity, which commenced on St. Bartholomew's day, in the year ensuing. The first office in the church in which we find him employed after the restoration, was that of curate of Chestnut, in Hertfordshire, in the years 1661 and 1662. Here he is said, by his mild behaviour and persuasive eloquence, to have prevailed with an Oliverian soldier, who preached among the anabaptists in that town in a red coat, and was much followed, to desist from that, and betake himself to some other employment. The short distance of Chestnut from London allowing him frequent opportunities of visiting his friends in that metropolis, he was often invited into the pulpits there. And in December 1662 he was elected minister of the parish of St. Mary, Aldermanbury. But Mr. Tillotson declined the acceptance of this living: however, he did not continue long without the offer of another benefice, which he accepted, being presented in June 1663 to the rectory of Ketton or Keddington, in the county of Suffolk. Shortly after he was called to London by the society of Lincoln's Inn, to be their preacher, which invitation was



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M^{rs} W—n



The generous Gallant

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agreeable to him, that he determined to settle entirely among them; and though in the intervals of the terms, he could have allotted a considerable part of the year to his parish in Suffolk, yet so strict was he to the pastoral care in point of residence, that he resigned that living, even when his income in London could scarce support him. The reputation which his preaching gained him in so conspicuous a station as that of Lincoln's Inn, recommended him to the trustees of the Tuesday lecture at St. Lawrence Jewry, who in 1664 chose him their lecturer. He now set himself to oppose the two growing evils of Charles the Second's reign, atheism and popery. He had, in 1663, preached a sermon before the lord-mayor and court of aldermen at St. Paul's, on the wisdom of being religious, which was published in 1664, much enlarged, and is one of the most elegant, perspicuous, and convincing defences of religion in our own or any other language. The same year, 1664, one Sarjeant, alias Smith, who had quitted the church of England for that of Rome, published a book called *Sure Footing in Christianity, or Rational Discourses on the Rule of Faith*. This being cried up as an admirable production by the abettors of popery, Tillotson answered it, in a piece entitled the *Rule of Faith*, printed in 1666, and inscribed to Dr. Stillingsfleet, with whom he was intimately acquainted. Sarjeant replied to this, and also in another piece attacked a passage in Tillotson's sermon on the wisdom of being religious; which sermon, as well as his *Rule of Faith*, Tillotson defended in the preface to the first volume of his sermons, printed in 1671, 8vo.

(To be continued.)

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Generous Gallant and Mrs. W——n.

OUR hero is the son of a great statesman, who, in despite of all the attacks of faction and party, the mean artifices of low scurrility, and still lower humour, soars above the shafts of derision, and stands confessed to all impartial and judicious men, one of the most able ministers in the department he filled, that this country ever knew. This, at a former period, might seem to be the effusions of a venal pen, aiming at recompence through the channel of official influence; but at this juncture it must appear to be the language of truth and sincerity.

The lady, if not a heroine of the boards, is at least a disciple of Thespis, and, in her present predicament, is justly entitled

to be called forth as a heroine of a Tete-a-Tete.

But to resume our narration with some degree of regularity. Our hero received an education suitable to his birth, and the rank in which he was likely to move. Great talents and abilities are not hereditary; lord Chesterfield wrote three volumes of Letters to polish his son: he accompanied him from the toilet to the Cloacinian temple, where he sacrificed Horatius Flaccus at his shrine, without any effect. But this is not the case with the Generous Gallant; if he is not qualified like his father to negotiate a treaty of peace, or preside with the greatest *éclat* at the head of one of the most important boards in the kingdom, he is at least qualified to figure, *au dernier degre de la politesse*, in a drawing room, and every polite circle. No man scarcely sings a better catch and glee than him, and he plays upon the kettle-drum almost equal to his venerable preceptor. At the same time let it not be suggested, that he is unqualified for uttering bon mots, repartees, and joining in the most agreeable conversation, having often assisted at the most enlivened parties of wit and pleasantry. As a specimen, we submit the following laconic colloquy to our reader's opinion. It occurred a short time since, at lord S——'s after dinner, the Ch——r, Mr. R——y, and many other conspicuous personages being present: we shall, however, only bring forward upon our canvass, lord S—— and George S——n, and leave the groupe in the back-ground, though they were equally qualified, and, perhaps, shone with as much lustre as those we shall exemplify upon the occasion.

Lord S—— observed, that many words pass current in conversation without the speakers having fixed any precise ideas of their signification; thus, for instance, every one talks about *politeness*, but few seem to have appreciated its meaning.

"I should be happy, my lord, said George S——n, that so good a judge of the subject as you are, would give us a definition of it." To which request his lordship, after thanking George for his compliment, readily acquiesced.

"Politeness, said he, is the soul of good company; it is the current coin of elegant conversation, and, when perfectly sterling, is equally valuable, and full as ornamental as gold and diamonds; for without it, they are nothing more than dross and pebbles, and in that case disfigure more than they decorate. It is the *passé partout* into all genteel assemblies; the language of taste derived from an extensive knowledge of refined life; and though uncon-

strained

strained by pedantic laws, may be pronounced with great propriety—"To snatch a grace beyond the reach of art."

His lordship, after having given this very pertinent definition of *politesse*, said there was another expression in every one's mouth, though less incorporate than a shadow, as it generally stalked forth without the accompaniment as the substance, which was—*wit*. "Locke, his lordship added, has, perhaps, in his Essay on the Human Understanding, given us the most philosophical description of it of any writer; but in my opinion *wit* should be portrayed by *wit itself*. I therefore apply to you, George, as a professor, who will give us a just idea of the word in explaining itself."

S——n nodded thanks for this additional proof of his lordship's intimate acquaintance with politeness, and addressed the company in the following manner.

"I will not say with Dryden, though he was one of our greatest poets, that 'Wit is fine language to advantage dress'd, Been often thought—but ne'er so well express'd.'"

The idea is vague and inexplicit; but I shall take the liberty to remark, that wit is the most dangerous weapon in the world, in the hands of an ill-natured misanthropic man: it has created more enemies than the unbounded ambition of the House of Bourbon; and dissolved more professional friendship than even poverty itself. Nevertheless, when used in an amicable manner, like the hospitable carving knife, which assists every guest present with the richest dainties, cooked in the most approved taste, it becomes the *callipash* and *callipee* of the convivial board; and when exhilarated with the juice of the generous grape, promotes the most exquisite raptures."

In these lively parties, where festive wit prevailed, our hero not only partook of the regale, but contributed his share to the entertainment: yet we do not find he has ever shone as an orator, though a senator, upon any important debate; and we are inclined to doubt lord Chesterfield's assertion, and give little credit to the fable of Demosthenes's pebbles, which each endeavour to establish, that a poet must be born such, but that an orator may create himself.

If our hero has not made a very conspicuous figure as a speaker in his legislative capacity, he has at least, upon all occasions, displayed much judgment in voting for such measures as the majority of the House thought for the benefit and advantage of the nation and the common-

weal. In saying this, we do not, however, mean to assert that he approved of the late change in administration, as it so immediately militated against the measures of his nearest relation.

His prudence in private life is in many respects very conspicuous. He never games for any sums that can in the least affect his fortune, or disturb the tranquillity of his mind; though various attempts have been made, from different quarters, to seduce him into high play. It is true he admires the pleasures that arise from convivial and jovial parties, but is never guilty of any excesses in sacrificing at the shrine of Bacchus: we cannot add quite so much with respect to the devotions he has paid to Venus. The Am——ds, the Bird of Paradise, and several other impures of the first class, have experienced his liberality and uncommon attachment to the fair sex.

Our hero did not, however, confine his amorous pursuits solely to the *impures* of the *ton*; he frequently aimed at something out of the beaten track, that he judged money would not command: in these attempts he sometimes succeeded, and sometimes failed. Amongst a variety of whimsical adventures, the following, we are assured, he has often related. One night returning from the chocolate-house, he perceived a genteel woman walking very fast in Pall-mall; he accosted her, and under a lamp perceiving she was a very pretty woman, and from the manner of her replying to his intreaties of waiting upon her home, which she positively refused to allow, he concluded she must be a modest woman, and resolved to pursue her. When the fair seducer reached Bond-street, she begged, in the most urgent manner, that he would discontinue following her any farther, as the consequence might be very fatal to her: this was but an additional stimulus to his curiosity. At length she reached a genteel house, and rapt at the door; but, after waiting a considerable time, nobody appeared. The lady now dissolved into a flood of tears, crying she was ruined, for that her husband had certainly given orders to lock her out, as he was a very jealous man. Nothing could be more agreeable to our hero than this information, except a very heavy shower of rain falling, and a hackney-coach passing at the same time. He now called forth all his rhetoric to persuade her to take shelter in the coach, to which she at length acquiesced; and having whispered to the coachman, they soon reached Leicester-fields bagnio. Here it was with much difficulty he induced her to

to alight ; and being ushered to a room, on perceiving a bed in it, the coy dame started with amazement, and it was some time before she could be prevailed on to be seated. Some sparkling Champaign, which the Generous Gallant plentifully supplied, seemed gradually to abate her fears, and by four in the morning she was prevailed upon to repose herself in bed, on condition, however, that he should sit up. This proposal being assented to, he remained by the fire-side till he thought Morpheus had folded her in his embraces ; when considering him as a very impertinent, though not a dangerous rival, he resolved to supplant him, which he effectually did. The reader's own suggestions must supply the place, beyond all description, of his imaginary good fortune, and extatic bliss. We shall close the scene till morning, when our hero awoke, and found his charmer gone. This he easily reconciled to himself, as she had intimated to him, she should return before the neighbours were up, that they might not suspect her absence from home all night ; but when he dressed, and found his innocent, virtuous, coy charmer had made free with his purse, watch, and pocket-book, which contained a considerable sum, he began to think he had been cheated in every sense of the word. However, as he knew the place of her abode, he resolved to repair thither, and expose this female impostor to her husband, in hopes of recovering his watch and money—He accordingly hurried to the spot—when, lo ! he discovered, she had been rapping the night before at the door of an empty house. He now heartily upbraided himself for his folly and credulity—but alas ! in a few days, he had more reason to complain of another disaster, that was the effect of this unlucky intrigue, than of the loss of his watch, money, or pocket-book.

He has, however, for some time relinquished these pursuits, having placed his whole regard upon a certain female dramatist, who now shines with uncommon eclat, and seems emulous, from her superb carriage and elegant liveries, to eclipse all the frail sisterhood upon the *bout ton*. Perdita is thought to be particularly jealous of her elevation, and has ordered a new set of liveries to surpass those of our heroine. But from the uncommon influence she has over the Generous Gallant, she is under no apprehensions of yielding to any of her rivals, and drives on in a Jehu style, which seems to have been the motto she has chosen, though it does not appear inscribed upon her carriage.

The following passage from the Two Gentleman of Verona, has, upon this occasion, been applied to our hero :

‘ ————She is my own ;
And I'm as rich in having such a jewel,
As twenty seas, if all their sands were
pearls,

The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold.’

The real name of this lady, though she goes by that of W——n, is Adc——k. She is lineally descended from a good family, her grand-father being a merchant of some eminence in this city : but, like many more, he fell a sacrifice to the bubble of the South-sea year, and became a bankrupt. From this circumstance he was unable to afford any provision for his son, the father of our heroine ; who was compelled to make the best of his way in the world, with a tolerable education, and a genteel figure. He had long entertained a penchant for the stage, and now necessity compelled him to enter upon a profession which he had always admired. We accordingly soon after find him engaged in an itinerant company, in which he performed with some applause. Having lost his wife when Miss Adc——k was still in her infancy, he took her with him, and paid great attention to her morals. When the young lady advanced towards maturity, she pursued the same path as her father, and was esteemed a very promising young actress, who possessed an agreeable voice, and she seemed to have taken Miss Catley for her model, whose manner of acting she had adopted with much success.

Miss Adc——k upon quitting this itinerant company, made acquaintance with Mr. W——n, who had been in the same corps. They soon after, from mutual affection and convenience, agreed to live together, and she passed for his wife. Previous to this alliance Shuter's faculties became greatly impaired, from debauchery and excessive drinking, and W——n made his appearance, at Covent Garden theatre, where he succeeded him in most of his capital parts. Mrs. W——n has been since engaged at the same house, and has played many characters with great applause, and is constantly encored in her favourite airs in the Castle of Andalusia.

Her figure is small, her features very agreeable, though rather of the miniature kind ; her hair is truly classical, inclining much to golden locks. Our heroine soon became a dramatic toast, and she had many overtures made her from different quarters, all which she rejected, till the Generous Gallant testified his liberality in such a manner as surmounted her scruples,
and

and she yielded to the influence of an elegant equipage, which he provided for her, and in which she now rolls.

Such is this connexion, which at present engrosses the conversation of the gay world. It bids fair to be of some duration, as our heroine acts with prudence, and gives the strongest testimonies of her affection and fidelity: whilst our hero, on the other hand, seems to make her happiness his present sole study.

Anecdotal Notices of Dr. Franklin.

THIS man, who for many years carried on the business of a printer at Philadelphia, may be considered as the first fruits of American genius: and perhaps no man ever owed more to the time and place of his birth: had he been a native of London instead of Boston, and born in the same rank of society *, the world would probably never have heard his name either as a philosopher or politician. Pent within a populous city, his occupation would have been more laborious, and his incentives to cultivate speculative science, would have been suppressed by every consideration of interest or ambition. He might have distinguished himself as an ingenious artist, but he would neither have formed an hypothesis to account for the phenomenon of the *Aurora Borealis*, nor have traced out the principles and operations of the electrical fluid; and what is much more important, he would never have become a powerful engine to shake a great empire, and erect a congeries of republics from its dismembered parts; nor would he have had the appropriated distinction of being the principal agent to introduce a new æra into the history of mankind, which may prove as important as any which have yet elapsed, by procuring a legislative power to the western hemisphere. In this view he may be considered as a greater enemy to England than even Philip II. or Louis XIV.

His love of science marked his early years †; and, as if no event of his life was destined to be unimportant, even an intrigue which caused him to quit Boston and settle in Philadelphia, brought him into a wider sphere of action, and placed him in a more respectable situation: he had, however, passed the meridian of

N O T E S.

* His father was a tallow-chandler.

† There are some letters now extant which he wrote to Sir Hans Sloane, in the year 1726, when he was only twenty-one years of age.

life, before he rendered himself conspicuous as a politician. As his influence became extensive, it was exerted to inculcate among the people the virtues of frugality, temperance and industry: and all his labours were directed to advance the essential interests of humanity. He possessed the plainness of manners, and precision of thought, which characterised John de Witt, but he ever escaped falling under any popular odium, either by being master of superior address, or acting under more fortuitous contingencies than that devoted patriot.

Trammelled in no system, he may be said to be a philosopher without the rules, a politician without adopting the Roman pandects, and a statesman without having sacrificed to the graces: possessing a diversity of genius without a versatility of temper.

Such was the man, thoughtful, deliberate, collected, and circumspective; who, when more than seventy years of age, appeared at the court of France, first as an Agent, and afterwards as a Plenipotentiary, from the New American States. All ranks vied with each other in paying their court to this hoary headed sage. Among the subjects of an absolute monarch, it became fashionable to admire the spirit of freedom, and the new member of the corps diplomatique was complimented in an hyperbole of panegyric *. Public admiration, however, is no proof of merit; the frivolous frequently obtain it when it is denied to the wise. His negotiations with the Court of France required uncommon abilities, and that he has succeeded in the arduous work, proves, that during his long life, he had practically studied the philosophy of man.

Azakia: a Canadian Story.

THE ancient inhabitants of Canada were, strictly speaking, all savages. Nothing proves this better than the destiny of some Frenchmen, who first arrived in this part of the world. They were eaten by the people, whom they pretended to humanize and polish.

New attempts were more successful. The savages were driven into the inner parts of the continent; treaties of peace, always ill observed, were concluded with them; but the French found means to create in them wants which made their yoke necessary to them. Their brandy

N O T E.

* The motto affixed to his bust at Paris, is, *Eripuit calo fulmen, sceptrumque tyrannis.*

and tobacco easily effected what their arms might have operated with greater difficulty. Confidence soon became mutual, and the forests of Canada were frequented with as much freedom by the new inmates as by the natives.

These forests were often also resorted to by the married and unmarried savage women, whom the meeting of a Frenchman put into no terrors. All these women for the most part are handsome, and certainly their beauty owes nothing to the embellishments of art; much less has it any influence on their conduct. Their character is naturally mild and flexible, their humour gay; they laugh in the most agreeable and winning manner. They have a strong propensity to love; a propensity which a maiden in this country may yield to, and always indulges without scruple, and without fearing the least reproach. It is not so with a married woman: she must be intirely devoted to him she has married; and what is not less worthy of notice, she punctually fulfils this duty.

An heroine of this class, and who was born among the Hurons, one day happened to wander in a forest that lay contiguous to the grounds they inhabited. She was surprised by a French soldier, who did not trouble himself to enquire whether she was a wife or a maiden. Besides, he found himself little disposed to respect the right of a Huron husband. The shrieks of the young savage in defending herself brought to the same place the Baron of St. Castins, an officer in the troops of Canada. He had no difficulty to oblige the soldier to depart, but the person he had so opportunely saved had so many engaging charms, that the soldier appeared excusable to him. Being himself tempted to sue for the reward of the good office he had just rendered, he pleaded his cause in a more gentle and insinuating manner than the soldier, but did not succeed better: 'The friend that is before my eyes hinders my seeing thee,' said the Huron woman to him. This is the savage phrase for expressing that a woman has a husband, and that she cannot be wanting in fidelity to him. This phrase is not a vain form; it contains a peremptory refusal; it is common to all the women of those barbarous nations; and its force the neighbourhood of the Europeans and their example were never able to diminish.

St. Castins, to whom the language and customs of the Hurons were familiar, saw immediately that he must drop all pretensions; and this persuasion recalled all his generosity. He therefore made no

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other advances than to accompany the beautiful savage, whom chance alone had directed into the wood, and who was afraid of new rencounters. As they passed on, he received all possible marks of gratitude, except that which he at first requested.

Some time after St. Castins, being insulted by a brother officer, killed him in a duel. This officer was nephew to the general-governor of the colony, and the governor was as absolute as vindictive. St. Castins had no other resource than to betake himself to flight. It was presumed that he had retired among the English of New-York: which, indeed, was very probable; but, persuaded that he should find an equally safe asylum among the Hurons, he gave them the preference.

The desire of seeing again Azakia, which was the name of the savage he had relieved, contributed greatly to determine him in that choice. She knew immediately her deliverer. Nothing could equal her joy at this unexpected visit, and she declared it as ingenuously as before she had resisted his attacks. The savage, whose wife she was, and whose name was Ouabi, gave St. Castins the same reception, who acquainted him of the motive of his flight. 'May the great Spirit be praised, for having brought thee among us, replied the Huron! This body,' added he, laying his hand on his bosom, 'will serve thee as a shelter for defence, and this head-breaking hatchet will put to flight, or strike dead thy enemies. My hut shall be thine: thou shalt always see the bright star of the day appear and leave us, without any thing being wanting to thee, or any thing being able to hurt thee.'

St. Castins declared to him that he absolutely desired to live as they did, that is, to bear a part in their labours and their wars; to abide by their customs; in short, to become a Huron; a resolution which redoubled Ouabi's joy. This savage held the first rank among his people; he was their Grand Chief, a dignity which his courage and services had merited for him. There were other chiefs under him, and he offered one of the places to St. Castins, who accepted of the rank only of a private warrior.

The Hurons were then at war with the Iroquois, and were intent on forming some enterprize against them. St. Castins would fain make one in the expedition, and he fought as a true Huron, but was dangerously wounded. He was brought back with great difficulty to Ouabi's house on a kind of litter. At this sight Azakia appeared overwhelmed with grief, but, instead of vain lamentation,

tion, she exerted all possible care and assiduity to be of service to him. Though she had several slaves at command, she depended only on herself for what might contribute to the solace of her guest. Her activity equalled her solicitude. One would have said that it was a lover watching over the precious life of her beloved. Few could help drawing the most flattering consequences on such an occasion; and this was what St. Castins did. His desires and his hopes revived with his strength. One only point disconcerted his views, which was the services and attentions of Ouabi. Could he deceive him, without adding ingratitude to perfidy? But, said St. Castins, arguing the case with himself, the good-natured Ouabi is but a savage, and he cannot be so scrupulous herein as many of our good folks in Europe. This reason, which was no reason in fact, appeared very solid to the amorous Frenchman. He renewed his tender advances, and was surprised to meet with new refusals. 'Stop! Celario (which was the savage name that was given to St. Castins;) stop,' said Azakia to him; 'the shivers of the rod which I have broke with Ouabi have not yet been reduced to ashes. A part remains still in his power, and another in mine. As long as they last, I am his, and cannot be thine.' These words, spoke in a peremptory manner, quite disconcerted St. Castins. He dared not insist upon the matter farther, and fell into a melancholy reverie. Azakia was deeply affected by it. 'What can I do?' said she to him; 'I cannot become thy companion but by ceasing to become the companion of Ouabi; and I cannot quit Ouabi without causing in him the same sorrow thou feelest in thyself. Answer me, has he deserved it?'—'No!' cried out Celario, 'no! he deserves to be entirely preferred before me; but I must abandon his dwelling. It is only by ceasing to see Azakia that I can cease to be ungrateful to Ouabi.'

These words chilled with paleness the young savage's face: her tears flowed almost the same instant, and she did not endeavour to conceal them. 'Ah! ungrateful Celario!' cried she, with sobs, and pressing his hands between her own; 'is it true, ungrateful Celario! that thou hast a mind to quit those to whom thou art more dear than the light of the bright star of the day? What have we done to thee that thou shouldst leave us? Is any thing wanting to thee? Dost thou not see me continually by thy side as the slave that wants but the beck to obey? Why wilt thou have Azakia die of grief? Thou canst not leave her without taking with

thee her soul: she is thine, as her body is Ouabi's.'—The entrance of Ouabi stopped the answer of St. Castins. Azakia still continued weeping, without restraining herself, without even hiding for a moment the cause. 'Friend,' said she to the Huron, 'thou still seeest Celario, thou seeest him, and thou mayest speak to and hear him; but he will soon disappear from before thine eyes: he is going to seek after other friends.'—'Other friends,' cried the savage, almost as much alarmed as Azakia herself; 'and what, dear Celario, what induces thee to tear thyself from our arms? Hast thou received here any injury, any damage? Answer me; thou knowest my authority in these parts. I swear to thee by the great Spirit, that thou shalt be satisfied and revenged.'

This question greatly embarrassed St. Castins. He had no reasonable subject for complaint, and the true motive of his resolution ought to be absolutely unknown to Ouabi. There was a necessity of pretending some trivial and common reasons, which the good Ouabi found very ridiculous. 'Let us speak of other things,' added he; 'to-morrow I set out on an expedition against the Iroquois, and this evening I give to our warriors the customary feast. Partake of this amusement, dear Celario.'—'I am equally willing to partake of your dangers and labours,' said St. Castins, interrupting him; 'I shall accompany you in this new expedition.'—'Thy strength would betray thy courage,' replied the Huron chief; 'it is no great matter to know how to face death; thou shouldst be able to deal death among the enemy; thou shouldst be able to pursue the enemy, if they are put to flight, and thou shouldst be able to fly thyself, if they be an over match. Such were at all times our warlike maxims. Think now therefore only on getting thyself cured, and taking care of this habitation during my absence, which I confide to thee.' It was in vain for St. Castins to make a reply. The warriors soon assemble, and the feast begins. It was scarce over when the troops marched off, and St. Castins remained more than ever exposed to the charms of Azakia.

It is certain that this young savage loved her guest, and loved him with a love purely ideal, without doubting that it was such a love. She even took a resolution which others who loved as she did certainly would not have taken, which was to procure for St. Castins the opportunity of obtaining from another what herself had obstinately refused him. The charms of the rival she gave herself were well calculated to attract his regards. She was but

but eighteen years old, was very handsome, and, which was not less necessary, was still a virgin. It has been before observed, that a maiden enjoys full liberty among the North American Indians. St. Castins, encouraged by Azakia, had divers conferences with Zisna, which was the name of this young Huron lady, and in a few days he could read in her eyes that she would be less severe than his friend. It is not known whether he profited of the discovery : at least it did not make him forget Azakia, who on her side, seemed to have no inclination to be forgotten. St. Castins felt himself, notwithstanding all his interior struggles, more attracted towards her. An incident, which everywhere else might have contributed to unite them, had like to have separated them for ever.

They were informed by some runaways, who had made more speed than others, that Ouabi had fallen into an ambuscade of the Iroquois, that he had lost some of his party, and that he himself was left on the field of battle. This news filled St. Castins with true sorrow. His generosity made him set aside all views of interest. He forgot, that in losing a friend, he found himself rid of a rival. Besides, the death of this rival might also occasion that of Azakia. Her life, from that moment depended on the caprice of a dream. Such was the force of a superstitious custom, sacred from time immemorial among these people. If, in the space of forty days, a widow, who had lost her husband, sees and speaks to him twice successively in a dream, she infers from thence that he wants her in the region of souls, and nothing can dispense with her from putting herself to death.

Azakia had resolved to obey this custom, if the double dream took place. She sincerely regretted Ouabi ; and though St. Castins gave her cause for other sorrows if she was to die, the prevalency of the custom had the ascendant over inclination. It is not easy to express the inquietudes, the terrors that tormented the lover of this beautiful and credulous Huron. Every night he fancied her a prey to those sinister visions ; and every morning he accosted her with fear and trembling. At length he found her preparing a mortal draught : it was the juice of the root of the citron-tree ; a poison which in that country never fails of success. ' Thou seest, dear Celario, said Azakia to him, ' thou seest the preparation for the long journey which Ouabi has ordered me to make.'—' Oh heavens ! ' said St. Castins, interrupting her, ' how can you believe in a foolish dream, a frivolous and deceitful delusion ? '

' Stop, Celario,' replied the Huron, ' thou deceivest thyself. Ouabi appeared to me last night ; he took me by the hand, and ordered me to follow him. The weight of my body opposed this order. Ouabi withdrew with a mournful countenance. I called him back, and the only answer he gave me, was to stretch out his arms to me, and he afterwards disappeared. He will return without doubt, dear Celario ; I must obey him, and after bewailing thy hard lot, I will swallow this draught, which will lull my body into the sleep of death, and then I will go and rejoin Ouabi in the abode of souls.'

This discourse quite dismayed St. Castins. He spoke against it every thing that reason, grief, and love could suggest to him most convincing ; nothing seemed to be so to the young savage. She wept, but persevered in her design. All that the disconsolate Celario could obtain from her was by supposing, that, though Ouabi should appear to her a second time in a dream, she would wait, before she put herself to death, to be assured of his ; of which St. Castins was resolved to know the truth as soon as possible.

The savages neither exchange nor ransom their prisoners ! contenting themselves to rescue them out of the enemy's hands whenever they can. Sometimes the conqueror destines his captives to slavery ; and he oftener puts them to death. Such are particularly the maxims of the Iroquois. There was therefore reason to presume, that Ouabi had died of his wounds, or was burnt by that barbarous nation. Azakia believed it to be so more than any other ; but St. Castins would have her at least doubt of it. On his side, he re-animates the courage of the Hurons, and proposes a new enterprise against the enemy. It is approved of. They deliberate upon electing a chief, and all voices unite in favour of St. Castins, who had already given proofs of his valour and conduct. He departs with his troop, but not till after he had again Azakia's word that, notwithstanding all the dreams she might yet have, she would defer, at least till his return, the doleful journey she had designed to take.

The expedition of the Huron warriors was attended with all imaginable success. The Iroquois believed them to be too much weakened, or too discouraged to think of undertaking any thing, and themselves were on their march to come and attack them ; but they were no way cautious how they proceeded. It was not so with St. Castins's band of warriors. He had dispatched some of his people to reconnoitre. They discovered the enemy without

without being seen by them, and returned to give advice thereof to their chief. The ground was found very fit for lying in ambuscade; and the Hurons availed themselves so well of it, that the Iroquois saw themselves hemmed in, when they believed they had no risque to run. They were charged with a fury that left them no time to know where they were. Most of them were killed on the spot; and the remainder maimed or grievously wounded. The Hurons march off directly to the next village, and surprise the Iroquois assembled there. They were going to enjoy the spectacle of seeing a Huron burnt; and already the Huron was beginning to sing his death song. This no savage, whom the enemy is ready to put to death, ever fails to do. Loud cries, and a shower of musket balls, soon dispersed this furious multitude. Both the fugitives, and those that faced about to resist, were killed. All the savage ferocity was fully displayed. In vain St. Castins endeavoured to stop the carnage. With difficulty he saved a small number of women and children. He was apprehensive particularly, that in the midst of this horrid tumult Ouabi himself was massacred, supposing he was still living, and was in that habitation. Full of this notion, he ran incessantly from one place to another. He perceived on a spot where the battle still continued a prisoner tied to a stake, and having all about him the apparatus of death; that is, combustibles for burning him on a slow fire. The chief of the Hurons flies to his wretched captive, breaks his bonds, knows him, and embraces him with transports of joy. It was Ouabi.

This brave savage had preferred the loss of his life to that of his liberty. He was scarce cured of his wounds, when life was offered him on the condition of remaining a slave; but he had chosen death, determined to procure it, if refused to him. The Iroquois were a people that would spare him that trouble; and, one moment later his companions could not have saved him.

After having dispersed or made slaves of the remains of the Iroquois in that quarter, the Huron army marched home. St. Castins wanted to give up the command of it to Ouabi, which he refused. On the way, he informed him of Azakia's purpose to die, persuaded that he was not alive, and that he required her to follow him; he acquainted him also of the poison she had prepared on that account, and of the delay he had obtained from her with great difficulty. He spoke with a tenderness and emotion that deeply affected the

good Ouabi, who called to mind some things he did not much attend to at the time, but he then let him know nothing of what he intended. They arrive. Azakia, who had another dream, fancied this return as the signal of her fate. But how great was her surprise to see in the number of the living, the husband she was going to meet in the abode of spirits! At first she remained motionless and mute; but her joy soon expressed itself by lively caresses and long discourses. Ouabi received the one, and interrupted the others. Afterwards addressing himself to St. Castins: 'Celario,' said he, 'thou hast saved my life, and what is still dearer to me, thou hast twice preferred to me Azakia. She therefore belongs more to thee than to me. I belong to thee myself. See whether she be enough to acquit us both. I yield her to thee through gratitude, but would not have yielded her to deliver myself from the fire kindled by the Iroquois.'

What this discourse made St. Castins feel is hard to be expressed, not that it seemed so ridiculous and strange to him as it might to many Europeans: he knew that divorces were very frequent among the savages. They separate as easily as they come together. But, persuaded that Azakia could not be yielded up to him without a supernatural effort, he believed himself obliged to evince equal generosity. He refused what he desired most, and refused in vain; Ouabi's perseverance in his resolution was not to be conquered. As to the faithful Azakia, who had been seen to resist all St. Castins's attacks, and to refuse surviving the husband whom she believed dead, it might perhaps be expected that she would long hold out against the separation her husband had proposed to her. This she made not the least objection against. She had hitherto complied only with her duty; and thought she was free to listen to her inclination, since Ouabi required it of her. The pieces of the rod of union were brought forth, put together, and burnt. Ouabi and Azakia embraced each other for the last time, and from that moment the young and beautiful Huron was reinstated in all the rights of a maiden. It is also said, that by the help of some missionaries, St. Castins put her in a condition of becoming his wife according to the rules prescribed to christians. Ouabi, on his side, broke the rod with the young Zisna, and these two marriages, so different in the form, were equally happy. Each husband well assured that there were no competitors, forgot that there had been any predecessors.

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from p. 87.)

MR. Dupleix beheld with great anxiety this detention of the army before Tanjore, and continually sent letters, representing to Chunda Saheb the superiority of Trichanopoly: and finding that his exhortations had no effect, he ordered the commander of the French battalion to endeavour to break off the treaty, by committing some signal hostility. By this time Chunda Saheb likewise thought it necessary to attack the place, and, in order to intimidate the Tanjorines, made his whole army march round the walls sounding their military music. This procession was repeated four days successively, but without effect. The Tanjorines fired from the walls upon the troops, whilst they were making this parade; and on the fifth day the French troops attacked three redoubts, about 600 yards from the walls, and carried them, with the loss of five Europeans. Early the next morning some of the king's ministers came to the camp, and entered into conference with Chunda Saheb, who made his proposals, and allowed the king two days to consider of them; but finding that no answer was returned on the third, he directed the French commandant to bombard the town: a few shells fell near the king's palace, and frightened him so much, that he immediately sent the deputies to the camp; who renewed the conferences, which continued three days longer without concluding any thing. The French commandant, more weary than Chunda Saheb of these delays, renewed the bombardment; and the enemy, assisted by the English soldiers, answered it by the fire of many pieces of cannon, which they had brought from different parts of the fortifications to that which was opposite the French attack. Exasperated by this unexpected resistance, they assaulted one of the gates of the city, and carried it; but were nevertheless prevented from entering the town by strong retrenchments. However, this success thoroughly intimidated the king, and he now for the first time, entered seriously into the discussion of Chunda Saheb's demands, and ratified the treaty on the 21st of December; by which he agreed to pay Chunda Saheb, as Nabob, 7,000,000 rupees, and 200,000 immediately in hand to the French troops: he likewise ceded to the French company the sovereignty of 81 villages, which had formerly depended on the town of Carical, where the French had established them-

selves, and built a fort, against his will, in the year 1736.

We are not exactly informed of the sum stipulated to be immediately paid; but in these military collections the first payment rarely exceeds a fourth part of the whole assessment. The king paid the money with the same spirit of procrastination that he had employed in making the agreement. One day he sent gold and silver plate, and his officers wrangled like pedlars for the prices at which it should be valued; another day he sent old and obsolete coins, such as he knew would require strict and tedious examination; and then he sent jewels and precious stones, of which the value was still more difficult to be ascertained. Chunda Saheb saw the drift of these artifices, and knowing them to be common practices, submitted to wait rather than lose the money, of which he was so much in want. In these delays several weeks more elapsed, and the king of Tanjore had not completed the first payment when Mr. Dupleix informed Chunda Saheb, that Nazir-jing was approaching from Gol-kondah, and advised him at all events to take possession of Tanjore as a place of refuge. But this news struck Murzafa-jing with so much terror, that he immediately broke up his camp with precipitation, and marched back towards Pondicherry.

Nazir-jing little regarding the schemes of Murzafa-jing, but very apprehensive of the intentions of his elder brother, Ghazi-o-dean, to supersede him in the soubahship of the southern provinces, was advancing towards Delhi with a considerable army, when he heard of the battle of Amour. The conquest of the Carnatic rendered his Nephew no longer a chimerical adventurer, but a formidable rival; he therefore desisted from his journey to Delhi, and returned to Gol-kondah, where he immediately began to augment his army, and sent orders to all the Nabobs and Rajahs, whose territories lay to the south of the Krishna, to hold themselves in readiness to accompany him, with the number of troops, which either as princes paying tribute, or as feudatories of the empire, they were obliged to furnish in times of danger to the Mogul government. It is probable, from the implicit obedience which was paid to these orders, that he was generally believed to be the real representative of the emperor. For some time Najar-jing imagined, that the report alone of these extraordinary preparations would intimidate his nephew, and induce him to make submissions; but finding that Murzafa-jing, pursuing his successes, had marched into the kingdom of Tan-

Tanjore, he set out from Gol-kondah, and advanced towards the Carnatic. His army, encumbered with all the preparations necessary to furnish the same luxuries in his camp as he enjoyed in his capital, made slow and dilatory marches, and was, during his progress every day augmented by the coming in of the different troops. summoned to join him. He had hired three bodies of Morattoes, of 10,000 men each, to act as the hussars of the army: one of these was commanded by Morari-row, the same man who was left governor of Trichanopoly when the Morattoes took the city from Chunda Saheb in 1743. Morari-row was sent forward, and in the middle of February arrived on the bank of the Coleroon, the southern boundary of the Carnatic, before any other part of Nazir-jing's troops had entered the province to the north. They met near the pagoda of Chilamboram; the army of Murzafa-jing, returning with the French battalion; and being not strong enough to venture a general battle, they divided into different bodies, and continued to harass the enemy's line of march, which extended three leagues: they were often repulsed by the fire of the French field pieces, notwithstanding which, they continued to return to the charge, and accompanied Murzafa-jing's army until it arrived at Villanore. Murzafa-jing and Chunda Saheb went into Pondicherry to confer with Mr. Dupleix, who sharply reproached Chunda Saheb for having deviated from the plan of attacking Trichanopoly, as also for not taking possession of Tanjore. It was now no longer time to dissemble, and Chunda Saheb confessed the motives of his conduct, by representing the distress to which Murzafa-jing's affairs, as well as his own, were at that time reduced, for want of money: he added, that what they had received at Tanjore had likewise been expended in the pay of the army, to whom such arrears were still due, that he every day apprehended some tumult, or perhaps a general defection to the common enemy Nazir-jing. The known generosity of Chunda Saheb secured him from the suspicion of dissembling in this declaration, and Mr. Dupleix now shewed his ability to conduct the ambitious cause in which he was engaged, by not hesitating to employ the treasures of the French company to relieve the distress of his allies. He lent them 50,000 pounds, and gave out that he intended to furnish them with still larger sums: this well-timed assistance reconciled and pacified the army of Murzafa-jing. At the same time Mr. Dupleix augmented the French battalion to the number of 2000 Europeans, and

ordered this body to encamp under the command of Mr. d'Auteuil at Villanore, where the army of Murzafa-jing was posted.

Nazir-jing, on entering the Carnatic, summoned Mahomed ally to join him from Trichanopoly, and dispatched letters to Fort St. David, requesting the English to send a body of Europeans; and he ordered all the troops that marched from the northward to rendezvous at Gingee, a strong fort situated about 35 miles to the north-west of Pondicherry. Large bodies arrived there every day: and at length, about the middle of March, came up Nazir-jing himself with the main body. When the whole was assembled, his army consisted of 300,000 fighting men, of which more than one half were cavalry, together with 800 pieces of cannon, and 1300 elephants. This force, and the number of great lords who followed his standard, convinced the English that Nazir-jing was the real Soubah of the southern provinces, and they ordered the detachment at Trichanopoly to proceed with Mahomed-ally, who with 6000 horse joined Nazir-jing at Waldore, about fifteen miles from Pondicherry. A few days after, on the 22d of March, major Lawrence with a body of 600 Europeans from Fort St. David, came to his camp, which was now in sight of that of Murzafa-jing.

A member of the council, and captain Dalton, a military officer, accompanied major Lawrence, and were authorised, in conjunction with him, to treat with Nazir-jing on the interests of the East India company. He received this deputation with politeness, and among other oriental compliments, desired major Lawrence to take upon him the command of his whole army, and proposed to attack the enemy immediately. Major Lawrence represented, that the attack would cost the lives of many brave men, as the French occupied a strong post defended by a large train of artillery; but that, by moving his army between the enemy and Pondicherry, he might by cutting off their communication, oblige them to fight at a greater disadvantage. Nazir-jing replied, "What! shall the great Nazir-jing, the son of Nizam al-muluck, even for an advantage, suffer the disgrace of seeming to retreat before so despicable an enemy? No; he would march and attack them in front." Major Lawrence replied, that he might act as he pleased; the English would be ready to support him. The two armies were so near, that an engagement seemed inevitable; and there was so much disorder at this time in the French battali-

lion, that had the advice of Najar-jing been followed, the attack he proposed would have been successful.

The French officers who accompanied Murzafa-jing to Tanjore had taken care to receive, out of the first payments made by the king, the money that had been stipulated as their share of the contribution. On the return of the army to Pondicherry, most of these officers requested and obtained leave to quit the camp, and repose themselves from their fatigues in the city, and others were sent to supply their places. These entering upon service just as Nazir-jing's army assembled at Gingee, complained loudly that they should be chosen to stand the brunt of danger, without any prospect of advantage, whilst those, who had without any risk got so much money at Tanjore, were suffered to retire from the field. They made remonstrances, and demanded a sum of money, to put their fortunes upon an equality with those to whose posts they succeeded. Mr. Dupleix attempted to bring them back to their duty by severity; but on arresting one, all the rest insisted on receiving the same treatment; and their numbers being too great to be spared from the service of the camp at this critical time, the whole party were suffered to remain without punishment, and continued to sow faction and discontent. The soldiers, from this example of their officers, grew insolent, and became regardless of their duty.

Such was the confusion in the French camp, when major Lawrence arrived at that of Nazir-jing. The next day the two armies drew out in view of each other, and a cannonade ensued. Mr. d'Auteuil having no reliance on his troops, and dreading the consequences of being attacked by the English, sent a messenger to acquaint major Lawrence, that, although the troops of the two nations were engaged in different causes, yet it was not his intention that any European blood should be spilt: and as he did not know in what part of Nazir-jing's army the English took post, he could not be blamed if any of the French shot came that way. Major Lawrence returned answer, that the English colours were carried on the flag gun of their artillery, which if Mr. d'Auteuil would look out for, he might from thence discover where the English were posted. He added that although he was as unwilling as Mr. d'Auteuil, to spill European blood, yet if any shot came that way, he should certainly return them. A shot from the French entrenchment flew over the English battalion; and major Lawrence imagining that it was fired by

Mr. d'Auteuil's order, to try whether the English would venture to come to action with the French, directed it to be answered from three guns: the seditious French officers, instead of encouraging disheartened their men, by exaggerated descriptions of the superior force of the enemy. The cannonade did little execution, and ceased in the evening.

As soon as the night set in, 13 officers went in a body to Mr. d'Auteuil, gave up their commissions, and immediately left the camp; and by this scandalous desertion confirmed the panic of the troops, who naturally imputed it to fear. Mr. d'Auteuil, dreading the consequences of exposing his men in this confusion to a general battle, took the resolution of withdrawing immediately from the field, and ordered the battalion to march without delay to Pondicherry. Murzafa-jing and Chunda Saheb knew of the sedition, but never suspecting that it would have produced this consequence, were overwhelmed with astonishment, when they found that their entreaties and remonstrances could not induce Mr. d'Auteuil to alter his resolution.

For some days before the cannonade, messengers had passed between the two camps, with overtures of accommodation; and several officers of Nazir-jing's army had assured Murzafa-jing, that if he submitted, they would protect his person, and guarantee the execution of any treaty which he might make with his uncle; but his reliance on the French troops and Mr. Dupleix, had hitherto prevented him from laying down his arms. There was now no time to be lost in deliberation, for every one was convinced that in consequence of the retreat of the French battalion, the whole army, before another sun was set, would provide for its safety, either by taking flight, or by going over to Nazir-jing. Chunda Saheb, who had every thing to fear from the resentment of Nazir-jing, took his resolution in the instant, to accompany the French troops to Pondicherry. Murzafa-jing still hesitated. His principal officers determined him, by representing the irreparable disgrace of exposing the standard of the empire, which he displayed, to retreat: for it is supposed that this ensign never retreats. He therefore refused to accompany Chunda Saheb; and relying on the assurances which had been made to him from Nazir-jing's camp, resolved to send deputies thither, with offers to surrender. After this gloomy conference, the two friends oppressed, but not so much overwhelmed by their misfortunes as to despair of meeting again in a better hour, embraced

ced and separated with professions of inviolable attachment, which, altho' made by princes in Indoſtan, were ſincere. The French battalion, with ſome ſquadrons of horſe, led by Chunda Saheb, decamped at midnight in ſilence, but in ſuch confuſion, that they left behind forty gunners, with eleven pieces of cannon. At the ſame time the deputies of Murzaſa-jing repaired to the tent of Shanavaz Khan, who with the principal officers of the durbar, or court, introduced them to Nazir-jing. This prince was ſo overjoyed at the proſpect of having his nephew in his power, that it is ſaid he did not hesitate to ſwear on the Alcoran, that he would neither make him a priſoner, nor deprive him of the governments which he enjoyed during his grandfather's life.

On theſe assurances Murzaſa-jing left his camp and proceeded to pay his reſpects to his uncle; but on approaching the head-quarters, was arreſted, and carried under a ſtrict guard into a tent near that of Nazir-jing, where he was immediately put into fetters: as ſoon as the prince was ſeized, his camp was attacked, and his troops ſurpriſed made little reſiſtance: many were ſlain during the purſuit, for the Soubah's troops gave no quarter. A party of horſe fell in with the French gunners, who had been abandoned by the reſt of the battalion, and cut the greateſt part of them to pieces: they would have deſtroyed the whole had not the Engliſh reſcued ſome of them from their fury; but moſt of theſe were wounded. The Morattoes, commanded by Morari-row, puſhed on in purſuit of the French battalion, and came up with it before it had gained the bound-hedge. Mr. d'Auteuil formed his men into a hollow ſquare, which Morari-row attacked and broke into, with only 15 men, imagining that the reſt of his party followed him; on ſeeing his danger, when ſurrounded, he immediately made another effort, and broke through the oppoſite ſide with fix men, loſing nine in the ſecond attack. The Morattoes continued to harraſs the army until they arrived at the bound-hedge: they killed 19 of the Europeans, and would have done more execution, had they not been vigorouſly oppoſed by the cavalry commanded by Chunda Saheb, who behaved with great activity and reſolution during the retreat.

This victory entirely diſperſed the army of Chunda Saheb and Murzaſa-jing, and, together with the imprifonment of his rival, ſeemed to aſſure to Nazir-jing the quiet poſſeſſion of the ſoubahſhip: but his capacity was unequal to the management

of ſo great an employ, and treaſon began already to taint his councils. The Nabobs of Cudapa, Canoul, and Savanore, were the moſt conſiderable of the feudatory lords who had accompanied him into the Carnatic: they were all three Pitans by birth, and poſſeſſed the daring temper which characterizes that nation. They had obeyed the ſummons of Nizar-jing, and taken the field without reluctance, becauſe they made no doubt of obtaining, in reward of their military ſervice, a remiſſion of large ſums they owed to the Mogul's treaſury, as well as conſiderable immunities in their reſpective governments: but Nazir-jing, who aſſumed the full ſtate of a ſoubah, paid no regard to their pretenſions, and treated them as feudatories, who had done no more than their duty in joining the Mogul's ſtandard. Diſappointed in their expectations, they grew weary of a war by which their intereſts were not benefited, and to put an end to it, had been the firſt to adviſe Murzaſa-jing to ſubmit. They were ſeconded in theſe intentions of bringing about a reconciliation by Shanavaz Khan, the prime miniſter, and ſeveral of the principal ſervants of Nazir-jing's court: but theſe were actuated by better motives; for, owing their fortunes to Nizam-al-muluck, their gratitude to his memory, and attachment to his family, made them behold with affliction a civil war between his ſon and grandſon. It was to theſe Nabobs and miniſters, as well as to the ambaffadors of Murzaſa-jing, that Nazir-jing had given theſe ſolemn assurances of not injuring his nephew, which he broke as ſoon as he got him into his power. This breach of faith hurt the minds of all who had interferred in inducing the young prince to ſurrender: but the miniſters were content to make gentle representations to their maſter, whiſt the Pitans openly and loudly complained of the affront caſt upon themſelves, by his contempt of obligations, for the performance of which they had promiſed to be reſponſible; and from this hour they confederated, and meditated miſchief, but agreed to ſhew no farther ſymptoms of diſcontent until they could carry their deſigns into execution.

(To be continued.)

Hints concerning the Reformation of the Houſe of Commons.

UPON the preſent ſyſtem, the civil and religious liberties of England are in danger; if not immediately, yet ultimately. A miniſter buys a member of the Commons. This member finds, that his being

being at the command of the minister, is a lucrative circumstance. He chuses not to lose his post or situation; and, therefore, upon the dissolution of a parliament, he offers his constituents a sum of money for the maintenance of his seat. A corrupt borough sells itself to the member; the member sells himself to the minister; and, whether right or wrong, for or against the interest of his constituents, votes as he is bid. Now, if there are many boroughs who so sell themselves, and many members who so traffic for their votes, then is the house of commons proportionably less the support of the liberties of the people. But it was intended to support these liberties in the first instance. Therefore every deviation from the object of its institution, is criminal, and demands a preventative correction, applied in due time. A reformation of parliament must be the salvation of the people of this country. They will be told that such a reformation is needless; but let them attend to the following points:

1. Is it not absurd, that Corfe Castle, of Old Sarum, should send as many members to parliament as Bristol, for instance?

2. It is not repugnant to every idea of liberty; nay, is it not arbitrary in the highest degree, for any one man, be he lord or commoner, to hold up his finger only, and bid the servile constituents of his borough vote according to his direction, in pain of utter ruin to himself and family? No insolent Vizier, in despotic Turkey, can be more oppressive, than those tyrants who compel their tenants and dependants to vote as they order them, in spite of their aversion to the candidates. And what are the persons whom these wretched voters are forced to support? Not men endeared to them by birth, by alliance, by vicinity; but eastern plunderers, or northern emigrants, or political adventurers; men totally unknowing of their constituents, and unknown by them. Yet, surely according to the reason of things, representatives should be connected with their constituents, by the nearest and dearest ties of relation and interest. Should this tyranny be suffered in a country which calls itself free? Is there no spirit of resentment and indignation in the bosoms of Englishmen at such wanton pride, such domineering presumption? Is this your liberty, and will you patiently submit to see your fellow countrymen forfeit the names of free-born Britons, at the return of every election? But,

3. Does it not shock every thinking man, that so many thousands should perjure themselves at every general election?

Hib. Mag. March, 1783.

I trust, a sense of reverence for the name of God, and sanctity of an oath, is not yet so far effaced from the hearts of Englishmen, that they can view such a scene of blasphemous profanation without horror.

It will be replied, that if there is so much corruption and so much perjury among the bulk of the people, a reformation founded on principles of virtue, will be ineffectual. By parity of reason, if the bulk of the people were infected with the plague, it would be a vain undertaking to begin a medical process, by which those who are not infected might be preserved untainted, and many of those who are sick should be relieved. I am ready to grant, as far as the false reasoners chuse to go, that the people are void of public virtue. But then I will retort on them, that this very argument is the most powerful one which can be produced, in order to shew the necessity of taking some measure to stop the progress of corruption before it becomes general. My own heart and experience tell me, there is yet much generous and disinterested zeal for the public good remaining in many of my countrymen. Cherish their ardor, and excite in others a laudable emulation of public spirit, if not by virtuous repressives, by cutting off every possible means, by which either a candidate may bribe, or a constituent be bribed. Destroy the boroughs notoriously corrupt, add to the counties and large towns, more members, extend the right of voting to copyholders and stock-holders in counties, and to all house-keepers in towns; and limit the duration of parliament to the term of three years.

The consequences of such alterations would be, that the constituents would be so numerous as to render all attempts to bribe entirely abortive, because the virulence of corruption could not spread itself so sufficiently wide, but what the majority of voters must still be under no undue influence; and if the duration of parliament was no longer than three years, it would not be worth while for a representative to purchase a seat in a house, where there was no certainty of indemnifying himself before another dissolution would take place, and he must then have recourse to the same expence again, to be reintroduced in his seat.

To the Editor.

Sir,

Preston Castle, Jan. 30.

I HERE send you a description of the gunpowder plot house, in the garden at Newtown Hall, near Kettering, in Northamptonshire, now the estate of the

S

Duke

Duke of Montagu. It was in the possession of Francis Tresham, Esq. one of the conspirators in the gunpowder plot in James I's reign, who was committed to the tower for it, in which he died, before his trial, of the strangury, or else he had been executed with them. It is reported that the conspirators used to meet in this summer-house, as a retired place, to hatch their horrid plot; and, for greater security, they placed a conspirator at each window, Guy Fawkes the arch-villain, standing in the door-way to prevent any body overhearing them. To support their scheme, Thomas Tresham offered two thousand pounds; as Thomas Percy, another of the conspirators, did four thousand. Seven of them worked at the mine in the cellar under the parliament house from the second of December till Candlemas, and provided themselves with baked meats, to have the less occasion for sending out. Only half the house is now standing, but it appears to have been very magnificent, with stone balustrades round the top. It is inhabited by a farmer; and no rewards will induce any body to enter the plot house after it is dark, as it is said Tresham and Guy Fawkes walk there. This Tresham declared in his dying moments that he had not seen Henry Garnet, the superior of the Jesuits, for sixteen years before, and took it upon his salvation when Garnet himself confessed he had frequently conferred with him within six months; although at first Tresham declared that Father Garnet the Jesuit was privy to the conspiracy. They met behind St Clement's church in London, and upon a primmer gave each other the oath of secrecy (as follows), and afterwards heard mass, and received the sacrament upon the same in the next room, &c. "you shall swear by the blessed Trinity, and by the Sacrament you now propose to receive, never to disclose directly or indirectly, by word or circumstance, the matter that shall be proposed to you to keep secret, nor desert from the execution thereof, until the rest shall give you leave."

Curious Particulars relating to the Irish Peasantry.

[From Mr. Young's *Tour through Ireland*.]

DANCING masters of their own rank, travel through the country from cabin to cabin, with a piper or blind fiddler: and the pay is sixpence a quarter. It is an absolute system of education: weddings are always celebrated with much dancing; and a Sunday rarely pas-

ses without a dance; there are very few among them who will not, after a hard day's work, gladly walk seven miles to have a dance. John is not so lively, but then a hard day's work with him is certainly a different affair from what it is with Paddy. Other branches of education are likewise much attended to, every child of the poorest family learning to read, write and cast accounts.

There is a very ancient custom here, for a number of country neighbours among the poor people, to fix upon some young woman that ought, as they think, to be married; they also agree upon a young fellow as a proper husband for her; this determined they send to the fair one's cabin to inform her, that on the Sunday following she is to be horsed, that is carried on men's backs. She must then provide whisky and cyder for a treat, as all will pay her a visit after mass, for a hurling match. As soon as she is horsed, the hurling begins, in which the young fellow appointed for her husband, has the eyes of all the company fixed upon him; if he comes off conqueror, he is certainly married to the girl, but if another is victorious, he as certainly loses her, for she is the prize of the victor. These trials are not always finished in one Sunday, they take sometimes two or three, and the common expression when they are over, is, that such a girl was goaled. Sometimes one barony hurls against another, but a marriageable girl is always the prize. Hurling is a sort of cricket; but instead of throwing a ball in order to knock down a wicket, the aim is to pass it through a bent stick, the ends stuck in the ground. In these matches they perform such feats of activity as ought to evidence the food they live on to be far from deficient in nourishment.

The British Theatre.

ON the 23th of January was performed for the first time, at Covent-garden theatre a tragedy entitled *The Mysterious Husband*, written by Mr. Cumberland.

Persons of the Drama.

Lord Davenant,	Mr. Henderson.
Charles Davenant,	Mr. Lewis.
Sir Harry Harlow,	Mr. Aikin.
Dorimer,	Mr. Wroughton.
Uncle to lady Davenant,	Mr. Yates.
Attorney,	Mr. Fearon.
Lady Davenant,	Miss Young.
Marianne,	Miss Satchell.
Maid,	Miss Platt.

The author appears to have drawn his fable from the source of his own invention; lord Davenant, in the decline of life,

marries

marries Louisa, the niece of a simple baronet, who is her guardian, and who, dazzled with title and grandeur, gives her hand to a debauched nobleman, old enough to be her father. To accomplish this plan it was necessary that a letter should be forged, supposed to be written by captain Dorimer, to break off all correspondence with Louisa, to whom he had paid his addresses. This stratagem, added to his lordship's procuring the captain a ship, induced her to yield to the nobleman's intreaties. Louisa having a taste for fashionable dissipation, gives into those scenes which in polite life are considered perfectly innocent; her conduct, however, excites her husband's jealousy, which induces him to keep a spy in the house to watch his wife's actions. This business is undertaken by a lawyer, who appears as a servant; who, notwithstanding his great attention and penetration, cannot discover anything criminal in the young lady's pursuits, of which he apprizes his lordship.

Young Davenant appears as a captain, upon the point of obtaining by purchase a majority; but his finances are so deranged, that he is under pecuniary obligations to lady Davenant, which being discovered by his lordship, he upbraids her for this generosity. Thus affairs are situated; when the captain acquaints her ladyship that he is married to Marianne, the sister of captain Dorimer, who soon after arrives, and is introduced at lord Davenant's, where he first hears of Louisa's marriage. Upon her ladyship's receiving a card from Dorimer, she betrays great agitation of spirits, when lord Davenant enters, and upbraids her, in severe terms, on account of her passion for the captain.

A discovery is soon after made that lord Davenant had, after his marriage with Louisa, wedded Dorimer's sister abroad, to whom he pretended to be a single man, and whom he afterwards deserted, feigning to be dead.

Marianne, after having given her hand to captain Davenant, meets her supposed deceased husband in a carriage in the street. This circumstance she relates to Davenant. On enquiry the carriage is found to be that of Sir Harry Harlow, which he had that day lent to his lordship; but the loan of the carriage is unknown to her.

The agitations of lord Davenant's mind now break out with such violence, that being quite off his guard, his wife discovers all the villainy of his conduct, and the cause of his frantic behaviour and cruel

treatment. His lordship's conscience is, at length, so violently disturbed, that, to put a period to his wretched existence, he takes poison; but that not operating he stabs himself, which concludes the piece.

Mr. Cumberland's design in this tragedy is certainly to lash, expose, and punish, with poetic justice, fashionable vice. The character of lord Davenant is certainly very much outrée; and the other parts except that of Louisa, have very little business in the drama. Notwithstanding many exceptions that might be pointed out, it must be acknowledged there are several affecting situations, in which the dialogue is animated and characteristic. Accordingly, upon the whole, the Mysterious Husband met with a favourable reception from a numerous and polite audience.

On the 29th of the same month, a new comedy entitled *The School for Vanity*, was performed at Drury lane theatre. This piece is generally ascribed to Mr. Pratt, author of the tragedy of the *Fair Circassian*.

Dramatis Personæ.

Sir Hercules Caustile,	Mr. King.
Sightwell,	Mr. Palmer.
Lord Blaze,	Mr. Dodd.
Alderman Ingot,	Mr. Parsons.
Onflow,	Mr. Brereton.
Scrape,	Mr. R. Palmer.
Second Hand,	Mr. Baddeley.
Dowager lady Blaze,	Mrs. Hopkins.
Widow Worryt,	Mrs. Bulkey.
Ophelia,	Miss Farren.
Helena,	Miss Philips.
Pucker,	Mrs. Wrighten.

We are presented in the first act with a short scene between Second Hand, Sightwell's valet, and Pucker, the widow's waiting maid. This dialogue relates to the vanity of the valet's master and the waiting maid's mistress, which is interrupted by Sightwell's ringing his bell. The next scene opens with an egregious modern coxcomb reclining upon a sofa, and his breakfast before him. Second Hand presents him with several letters from different ladies, which he peruses, and comments upon them in such a manner, as displays his insuperable vanity, and his fair correspondents meet with such derision as they merit for their credulity. By one of the letters we are informed that the widow Worryt, sister to Sir Hercules, having been saved from drowning by Alderman Ingot, he solicits her hand in return, though old enough to

have been her father; at the same time she sends Sightwell her miniature portrait.

The knight and alderman pay a morning visit to Sightwell, and Ingot perceiving the widow's picture carelessly hang over the fop's arm, his jealousy is roused, he becomes angry, and his choler is increased by Sightwell's desiring him to help him to tie it about his neck. Sir Hercules appears to be an amiable character, who is apt to speak his mind freely, but without any misanthropy, is diverted at the fop and the doating, jealous, alderman; whilst the vanity of the first is highly gratified with the rage of the other. These instances produce a very laughable effect. Sightwell receives cards of invitation from several ladies of fashion, which he carelessly runs over, and concludes the scene with intimating that all the rings and trinkets he wears are presents from women of the haut ton.

A dialogue takes place, at the opening of the second act, between Onslow and Sightwell; the former is under his protection, being a youth of considerable merit with little or no fortune. Sightwell declares his passion for Ophelia, an orphan under the patronage of lady Blaze, and directs Onslow to deliver a letter to the young lady. To this mandate Onslow reluctantly obeys, as he is a secret admirer of Ophelia, who entertains a mutual regard for him. Lord Blaze attended by Scrape, one of his toad eaters, arrives at his mother's from Cambridge: they appear like jockies, and their conversation is suitable to their appearance. His lordship will be of age in a few hours, and only waits for the clock's striking twelve to celebrate the happy event, by drunken riot and excessive debauchery. His mother enters and compliments his lordship upon his approaching natal day; but it presently appears, that she has prepared a most splendid entertainment, not for her son's reception, but to gratify Sightwell's vanity; and while they carry on a correspondence of mutual duplicity, we discover that her ladyship is really enamoured with young Onslow. Lord Blaze is struck with Ophelia's charms and swears he will have her. Lady Blaze makes a confidante of this young lady with regard to the passion she entertains for Onslow, who studiously at the idea, and refuses to give her assistance in prosecuting the old lady's designs. This interview serves as a clue to the mutual sentiment of Onslow and Ophelia, who is menaced to be turned out of doors.

In the third act we are entertained with

a pleasant scene between the widow Worryt, and the enamoured alderman, and, afterwards with an affectionate farewell interview between Onslow and Ophelia.

Sir Hercules's niece Helena appears in mourning, and diverts her melancholy by singing, which affords Miss Phillips an opportunity of displaying her musical powers to great advantage. She was designed by the knight for Sightwell, with whom she is enamoured, but his egregious vanity renders him blind to her mental and corporeal attractions.

Upon Sightwell's discovery of Onslow's attachment to Ophelia, a quarrel ensues; the latter quits the house, and meets with a very favourable reception from Sir Hercules. Lord Blaze and Scrape pay the knight a visit, in an inebriate state, when they expose themselves to contempt and derision, by their impertinence to Sir Hercules and Onslow, upbraiding the latter for quitting Sightwell.

The knight, in the fourth act, advises Onslow to feign a passion for lady Blaze, to pave the way for obtaining Ophelia, and he accordingly addresses a tender billet to her ladyship, which she in an insulting manner, shews Ophelia, who, thinking her pretended lover false, proposes sequestering herself in some remote retreat, and be hidden from the world. Sir Hercules, however, reveals the mystery to the young lady, and whilst lady Blaze fancies herself sure of Onslow, she discards Sightwell as a suitor, laughing at his vanity and presumption in foating at her hand; and Sightwell receives this intended mortification with all the sanguine imagination, and retorts upon her by shewing she was equally imposed upon by his pretended addresses.

The denouement is necessarily produced in the 5th act. The knight persevering in the character of a kind friend, has privately joined Onslow's and Ophelia's hands; the marriage certificate is shewn to lady Blaze, who thereupon retires in great rage. The errant coquetry of widow Worryt with Sightwell being justly exposed, she yields to the intreaties of Mr. alderman Ingot; and Sightwell as an atonement for his past errors gives his hand to the lovely Helena. Lord Blaze and his parasite Scrape, remain the only dissatisfied parties, which we think but poetical justice for their vices, follies, and insignificance.

Upon the whole, there are many truly comic situations in that piece, which though it abounds with pathetic sentiments, met with a very unfavourable reception.

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

SIR,

SINGULAR as it may appear, it is nevertheless true, that there is a village called Courtisou, in Champagne, and in the neighbourhood of Chalons, the Inhabitants of which have a language peculiar to themselves, and which none of their neighbours understand. The rector of the village has been applied to by a gentleman of letters, to give him the first four or five verses in Genesis, in order to ascertain from what language his parishioners have formed theirs; but the Cure could not, or would not, reply to the letter. There is reason, however, to believe that the inhabitants are descended from a branch of the ancient Irish who settled there. Those who have passed through that country cannot but have observed, that at Maion, in the same neighbourhood, the female peasants all wear a particular dress, not in the least resembling that of the peasants of any other province in France.

M. M.

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

SIR,

YOUR correspondent M. M. has much excited my curiosity, to know what language, or dialect, is spoken in the village of Courtisou, in Champagne, which, he says, there is reason to believe is Irish, and the inhabitants to be descended from a branch of the ancient Irish, who settled there. The history of Ireland informs us, that an expedition did proceed from that country to the Continent, and that the leader was killed at the foot of the Alps. In the publication of the Lord's prayer in a hundred languages, by the learned Chamberlayne, printed at Amsterdam in 1715, is the Oratio Dominica of the Waldenses of the Alps, commonly called the Vaudois. This prayer has been collated by colonel Vallancey with the Irish, in his essay on the Celtick language, in his preface to the second edition to his Irish grammar, printed at Dublin in 1782. The language is so very like the Irish, I request you will give the Collation a place in your Magazine. I am informed that colonel Vallancey took great pains and trouble to ascertain the authenticity of this Waldense Dialect, by applying to lord B——, whose son is minister at Turin; but that he has met with the same satisfaction in this particular as your correspondent, in his application to Mons. le Cure, of Courtisou. Whoever is willing to know the great utility of the Iberno-Celtick, or Irish dialect, in understanding

the various languages of Europe, it is recommended to him to read that curious performance of the colonel's, and his periodical publications, under the title of *Coliectanea de Rebus Hibernicis*.

The LORD's PRAYER.]

Waldense Language.

Our n' Arme ata air neambh. beanich a tanim. gu dia do riogda. gu denta du hoill, air talmhu, mar ta ar neambh. tabhar dhuin anniugh ar naran limbhail. agus mai dhuine ar fiach, ambail mear marhmhid ar fiach. na leig sin amharibh. ach saorfa shin on olc or's leatfa rioghta, combta, agus gloir gn sibhri.

Irish Language.

Air n'Arm ata air neamh. beanichar t'anim. go gidea do rioghacda. go dearstar do doill air talmhan, mar ta ar neamh, tabhar dhuin aniugh ar naran laethamhail. Agus maib dhuine ar fiach ambail mar maithmhidne ar fiach, na leigh sinn amhhuaribh. acht saorfa sinn on olc, oir isleatfa rioghacda cumhacda agus gloir goion siorraidhe.

It is said, sir, that in Cambridge are manuscripts of divers pieces of the Waldenses, and amongst them an old manuscript of some books of the old and new Testament. Alix on the ancient churches of Piedmont, p. 169. And the learned Gebelin, in his *Monde Primitif*, takes notice, that the language of the Valdois is little known, and neglected by professed Linguists.

If I dont mistake, Morland, who was sent ambassador from England, in Cromwell's time, to Turin, in behalf of the Valdois, or Waldenses, did bring home with him some manuscripts of these people, supposed to be written in 1100, because they had that date. In hopes that some of your literary correspondents will clear up these extraordinary assertions, I request you will be pleased to print this letter as soon as convenient, whilst the subject is warm.

The Unfortunate Encounter.

A Story founded on Truth.

MISS Clayton, though she could not boast the advantages of high birth, was exquisitely beautiful, and had been educated with great care. She had every accomplishment which education could give her; so that art and nature seemed to have vied to make her agreeable. She was skilled in musick; she moved gracefully in the dance; and she had wit at command. There was a bewitching charm in her smile. Her head had a gentle inclination to one side. Her eyes spoke the wish of her soul, and invited to wantonness.

ness. Her air, her dress, her manner, were enchanting and voluptuous. It was said that virtue itself might have been lost in the labyrinth of her allurements.

With so many claims to admiration and love, it was impossible that she could be in want of admirers. But among her suitors, there were two who chiefly drew her attention. George and Charles Bevil, who were brothers, were struck in a particular manner with her charms. Fortune had been uncommonly kind to them. In their persons they were attracting; they abounded in riches; and they had that sense of honour which does not always accompany men of fashion in an age when dissipation and luxury are so prevalent. Miss Clayton was not insensible to their merit; and they were not strangers to the passion with which she had mutually inspired them. Connected by nature, and friends from disposition and habitude, it was an object of their regret, that they should have been influenced with the love of the same mistress. As their views were honourable, their distress was often poignant; and they reciprocally perceived and felt for the consequences of a competition, where the happiness of the one was necessarily to produce the misery of the other. In their moments of kindness and cordiality each wished to resign to the other the lady who had engaged their affections; and in her company they as often forgot that they had promised a sacrifice which was so oppressive and difficult. This struggle between love and friendship was most painful. They perpetually fluctuated between passions of which the operations are most powerful. It was an unhappy contest; and wherever it was to terminate it pointed to effects the most opposite. The success that was to conduct the one to transport and joy, was to involve the other in dejection and misery. In the midst of the adoration which they paid to their mistress, they were compelled to sigh; and the pleasure produced by her society and presence only served to plunge them into despondence and sorrow. They often wept over the unfortunate peculiarity of their fate; and while their hearts were made to palpitate with the tenderest sensibilities of love, their friendship and reason suggested the dangers of its gratification. They mutually tried to tear themselves from an object which was so necessary to them; but absence only augmented their passion. They returned to her with an added tenderness, and her address and beauty drew still nearer the ties of their attachment.

In the midst of scenes, in which plea-

sure and pain were alternately predominant, the lady enjoyed the triumphs of her beauty and accomplishments. Vanity and caprice, which have such a strong dominion over the sex, induced her to foster the pretensions of each. They each fondly solaced themselves with her partialities; and if her voice should decide the dispute, they mutually pleased themselves with the hope of conquest and victory.

Delays accord not with great passions; and circumstances that are trifling in themselves frequently decide transactions which are important. The elder Bevil, while he pressed his suit, was received with a warmth which it was impossible to repress or to discourage. The lovers exchanged their vows of unalterable affection, and Hymen lighted his torch. They were bound in chains which ought never to be broken.

The younger Bevil, when he recovered his surprize, endeavoured to reconcile himself to a misfortune which could not now be repaired. If he had lost a woman upon whom he had doated to distraction, it was at least a comfort that she had become the prize of a brother who was so dear to him. He tried to submit with patience to his destiny; and amusements, time, and another mistress, he hoped would relieve his afflictions, and compensate a disappointment so severe and cruel.

Time, however, and amusements did not bring consolation to him; and no other mistress could kindle in his mind an equal flame. All his cares and attention to cure himself of an unhappy passion were unavailing and fruitless. He still felt the anxiety of a lover; and he often blushed that the wife of his brother should retain so complete a hold of his affections. The lady, who had so many reasons to fly from his presence, did not possess the timidities of virtue. A fashionable education, and the taste of pleasure which is inseparable from it, had corrupted her sensibilities. She forgot all the respect and duty which she owed to herself and to her husband; and the younger Bevil, though stung with regret and remorse, indulged with her in disgraceful criminalities. The passions, which lead uniformly to happiness when guided by virtue, are sources of disquiet and torment when governed by vice. But though his enjoyments were embittered with the most piercing reflections and anguish, he could not abstain from them. Their concealment, he imagined, was unavoidable; and prudence and caution, he thought, would cover shame, of which the discovery

covery must be so afflictive and so degrading.

But the eyes of love are quick. The elder Bevil had no sooner accomplished his marriage, than he had reason to suspect the fidelity of his wife. Even the excess of love prompted to jealousy. The gay and free manners of Mrs. Bevil, the playfulness of her disposition, and her beauty, which rendered her so alluring as a mistress, were now for many causes of suspicion against her. His happiness was blighted with repentance; and from the height of prosperity he was about to fall into the abyss of despair.

The young Bevil could not conduct his amour so as to avoid observation. Guilt, which at first is timid, acquires courage by degrees. As he became more practised in wickedness, he was the less industrious to conceal it. To an amour which terminated a delicious walk, where they often had met, and to which they were attached as the scene of their guilty pleasures, they were one day followed by the elder Bevil. He overheard, he saw too much not to know without a doubt the fulness of his disgrace. Starting from his concealment he drew his sword, and made a thrust at the heart of a brother whom he had loved with so much tenderness. It was a most unfortunate encounter. Luckily, however, his push was ineffectual. But his peace of mind was wounded for ever. Horror at the crime he had attempted, a quick sensibility of his misfortune, a pungent sorrow for the infidelities of a wife so beautiful, so accomplished, and so beloved, and the bitter affliction of being dishonoured by a brother, agitated him with the most violent and painful emotions. He hastened to his apartment in a state of distraction; and weary of an existence which had been chequered with so many ills, he turned his sword against himself, and died a victim to the vices of a woman, with whom he had expected to enjoy a state of the most enviable felicity. The younger Bevil, awaked to virtue by an event so horrible, felt all the atrociousness of the injuries he had committed. Wonder, affliction, and shame, occupied alternately his bosom. He fled from a woman who had deluded him: and being of the Roman Catholic persuasion, he thought to atone for his enormities, by throwing himself into a religious house, and by devoting the remainder of his days to mortification and penance. The conduct of Mrs Bevil was very different. When she recovered the first shock of the misfortunes she had occasioned, the spirit of levity which is so much fostered by the

modes of a fashionable education, came to her relief. She could no longer be seen in virtuous societies: But the allurements of her passions did not fail to surround her with selfish admirers; and giving a scope to wanton desires, she commenced a life of wretchedness and prostitution. So true it is, that the complexion of a luxurious age disposes to seduction! and that the desire of women to shine and to please, has an unavoidable tendency to obscure their virtue, and to promote their ruin!

A Letter from an injured Wife to her Husband.

THE following is an original letter, wrote by a most tender and affectionate wife to her husband a few months after marriage. It is some years since it was penned; the hand that wrote it, and heart which dictated, are now no more. It had on the person to whom it was addressed, the desired effect; and they lived many years after in the most perfect conjugal felicity. Such is the method by which men are to be awoke: had the female taken the means too prevalent in this age, to work his reformation—it would not have succeeded. It is not the tale of fiction—It was wrote under the deepest emotions of love and anxiety.—Such letters will surely not be unacceptable to the sympathetic reader, nor to those generous souls

“———who know
To feel another's woe.”

If the eye of profligate youth catch it, let a few moments be sacrificed to reflection—when the wife, miserable from the conduct of her husband, reads it, let her imitate—and let the vestal virgin see the means by which a man was won over to the wishes of his wife, and restored to the tranquility of his mind—It needs not my comment, nor can it be improved by my correction; it is verbatim.

My dear Frank,

DEPRIVED of your company, and totally at a loss to conjecture when you will return home, or why so long absent? I seek resource in my pen—Let heaven witness how very dejected and heavy is your Emilia's heart; let her intreat you to return home, to rouse the good understanding you possess, from the lethargy that now over-clouds it, and to listen to the intreaties of a woman who affectionately loves you. Oh! consider my dear Frank, how many friends I have left for your sake, and take a serious minute to

reflect

reflect how little I merit the treatment I now experience.

How often, my dear, have you promised I should never repent of my choice? that my friends should have reason to approve of it? and by your fair conduct, and my happiness, find all their conjectures ill-founded, and blame themselves for not being the first reconciled. Do you think that all the acquaintance my parents have, have not a strict watch over your behaviour? Do you think you have so acted as to gain approbation? We have not been married three months, and you have in that period (though no business to engage your attention) been abroad, mostly the whole time. This but poorly corresponds with the professions and plan of life you laid down before we were united. I clearly acquit myself of having ever given room for justification of this part of your conduct, and you, I am sure, will acquit me of it, and feel the truth of my assertion.

Why then be so much your own enemy and mine? be assured, my dear Frank, the path you are now treading will plunge you in destruction—it will end if not in poverty, in disgrace.—Exert, let me beseech you, your humanity, good sense, and reflection, before too late! and be not offended at my earnestness! It is my duty to awake you, if possible, from the unhappy dream, and to leave nothing in my power undone, to accomplish your felicity. It is particularly invested in you to make me happy, I admire your abilities, and have pleasure in them. You promised a very different lot to that I share; I am therefore doubly disappointed.—If you wished, or intended leading so dissipated, so idle a life, why, my dear, involve me in it? I am certain you are in possession of real good nature, I implore you to hearken to the prayer of your Emilia, who is affectionate towards you, has your interest warmly at heart, and would leave no course (at least no virtuous one) untried to serve you, and testify her honest esteem. Oh! my dear friend, to whom can a wife seek for protection, but to her husband? If he runs counter to reason, and without just cause leaves her, what can be more wretched, or deplorable, than her state? Oh! consider what I have urged; hasten home on receipt of this letter, or depend your Emilia will sink in sorrow and sickness.—Oh! could you but see what my soul suffers, you would not hesitate a moment, but with every good-natured feeling return to your tender friend: oh! I beg and intreat you will; those who advise you to the contrary are fiends, not friends,

and flatter you in that mistaken conduct, in order to curry favour, and to promote their own interest, by the sacrifice of your's.

It is not too late, my dear! to lay aside these foibles (to give them no harsher term); and take my word, I shall not utter a syllable about what has passed—on the contrary I will receive you with kindness—bring some friend with you, to spend the evening, and keep you cheerful, it will be agreeable to me, and convince me, my dearest Frank, that you are really in possession of that virtue, truth, and worth, you must believe I thought you, when I attended the sacred altar. It is, you know, the part of a generous mind to acknowledge an error, to receive it, and to hearken to the voice of their friendship.—Trust me, when I assure you, that search the habitable globe, you will meet with no woman more inclined to serve, love, obey, and oblige you, than your Emilia. I am all affliction until I see you; and frequently fainting with my own sensibility, and apprehension for your welfare. For God's sake! return the moment you have perused this; I am all anxiety about your health and safety. Adieu! my dear husband; every blessing smile upon you, sincerely wishes your disconsolate wife,

EMILIA.

May every wife in such a predicament have the conduct of Emilia, and every man so circumstanced the reflection of Frank!

A remarkable Letter on Toleration, written by the Rajah Jesswant Sing to Aurengzebe, on an Attempt made by the latter to convert the Hindoos by Force.

ALL due praise be rendered to the glory of the Almighty, and the munificence of your majesty, which is conspicuous as the sun and moon. Although I, your well-wisher, have separated myself from your sublime presence, I am nevertheless zealous in the performance of every bounden act of obedience and loyalty. My ardent wishes and strenuous services are employed to promote the prosperity of the kings, nobles, mirzas, rajahs, and roys of the provinces of Hindostan, and the chiefs of Aeraun, Turan, Room, and Shawn, the inhabitants of the seven climates, and all persons travelling by land and by water. This my inclination is notorious, nor can your royal wisdom entertain a doubt thereof. Reflecting therefore on my former services, and your majesty's condescension, I presume to solicit the royal attention to some circumstances, in which the public as well

well as private welfare is greatly interested.

I have been informed, that enormous sums have been dissipated in the prosecution of the designs formed against me, your well-wisher; and that you have ordered a tribute to be levied to satisfy the exigences of your exhausted treasury.

May it please your majesty, your royal ancestor Mohamed Jelaul ul Deen Akbar, whose throne is now in heaven, conducted the affairs of this empire in equity and firm security for the space of fifty two years, preserving every tribe of men in ease and happiness: whether they were followers of Jesus, or of Moses, or David, or Mohamed; were they Bramins, were they of the sect of Dharians, which denies the eternity of matter, or of that which ascribes the existence of the world to chance, they all equally enjoyed his countenance, and favour; inasmuch that his people, in gratitude for the indiscriminate protection he afforded them, distinguished him by the appellation of Juggut Grow (Guardian of Mankind).

His majesty Mohamed Noor ul Deen Jehangheer, likewise, whose dwelling is now in Paradise, extended for a period of twenty-two years the shadow of his protection over the heads of his people; successful by a constant fidelity to his allies, and a vigorous exertion of his arm in business.

Nor less did the illustrious Shah Jehan, by a propitious reign of thirty-two years, acquire to himself immortal reputation, the glorious reward of clemency and virtue.

Such were the benevolent inclinations of your ancestors. Whilst they pursued these great and generous principles, wheresoever they directed their steps conquest and prosperity went before them; and then they reduced many countries and fortresses to their obedience. During your majesty's reign, many have been alienated from the empire, and farther loss of territory must necessarily follow, since devastation and rapine now universally prevail without restraint. Your subjects are trampled under foot, and every province of your empire is impoverished; depopulation spreads, and difficulties accumulate. Where indigence has reached the habitation of the sovereign and his princes, what can be the condition of the nobles? as to the soldiery, they are in murmurs; the merchants complaining, the Mahomedans discontented, the Hindoos destitute, and multitudes of people, wretched even to

the want of their nightly meal, are beating their heads throughout the day in rage and desperation.

How can the dignity of the sovereign be preserved, who employs his power in exacting heavy tributes from a people thus miserably reduced? at this juncture it is told from East to West, that the emperor of Hindostan, jealous of the poor Hindoo devotee, will exact a tribute from Bramins, Sanorahs, Joghies, Berawghies, Sonaffies; that regardless of the illustrious honour of his Timuran race, he condescends to exercise his power over the solitary inoffensive anchorite. If your majesty places any faith in those books, by distinction called divine, you will there be instructed, that God is the God of all mankind, not the God of Mahomedans alone. The Pagan and the Mussulman are equally in his presence. Distinctions of colour are of his ordination. It is he who gives existence. In your temples, to his name the voice is raised in prayer; in a house of images, where the bell is shaken, still he is the object of adoration. To vilify the religion or customs of other men, is to set at naught the pleasure of the Almighty. When we deface a picture, we naturally incur the resentment of the painter; and justly has the poet said, presume not to arraign or scrutinize the various works of power divine.

In fine, the tribute you demand from the Hindoos is repugnant to justice; it is equally foreign from good policy, as it must impoverish the country: moreover, it is an innovation and an infringement of the laws of Hindostan. But if zeal for your own religion hath induced you to determine upon this measure, the demand ought, by the rules of equity, to have been made first upon Raméng, who is esteemed the principal among the Hindoos. Then let your well-wisher be called upon, with whom you will have less difficulty to encounter; but to torment ants and flies is unworthy of an heroic or generous mind. It is wonderful that the ministers of your government should have neglected to instruct your majesty in the rules of rectitude and honour.

Original Anecdotes of the celebrated Dukes of Portsmouth.

THIS lady owed her fortune and fame to the ambition of Lewis XIV. When that intriguing prince, who became more powerful by stratagem than by arms, projected the ruin of England by the follies of its monarch, as the fittest instrument to his purpose, he turned his eyes upon Louise du Querouaille, the

subject of these anecdotes. He well knew the propensity which Charles the II. had to pleasure, and wisely perceived that this woman had the talents to acquire a total ascendancy over him. He sent her therefore to England in the train of the duchess of Orleans: and it happened exactly as he had foreseen; for soon after her arrival in England, the amorous Charles created her duchess of Portsmouth.

About this time, after her having effected a complete conquest over the heart of Charles, she began to look around her, and was struck in a particular manner with the youth, the figure, the gaiety, and the genteel qualities of the most profligate nobleman then living, the earl of Rochester. His lordship was too conversant in the service of intrigue, to let a fine woman's glances escape him: the duchess therefore did not ogle long in vain. They soon came to an explanation; and the first night when the monarch should be absent from her bed was appointed for a closer interview. This night arrives, and the earl was to ascend the back stairs of the royal palace at a certain hour of the night. But, unluckily for him, a sudden inclination had determined the king to go upon the same errand too, and at the same hour: and the earl had but just gained the passage to her apartment when he encountered the monarch. This interview was short; for Charles only said to him, "Good-night, Wilmot! I'll talk with you to-morrow," and entered the room. The earl returned from whence he came, with the utmost agility. In the morning the king kept his word, and sent for Rochester, who behaved on this occasion, like a man of gallantry and honour. He entirely exculpated the duchess from any knowledge of his intended visit, and took the whole charge home to himself, saying that he knew she was alone, and that he was willing to risque any thing for so fine a woman. Charles believed every word he said, but banished him the court for three months, for his boldness; a punishment which he frequently inflicted on this nobleman, for he could forgive any thing but a rival in his amours. As banishment from the court, the center of beauty and pleasure, was in the highest degree irksome to the licentious Rochester, he generally revenged himself on his master by writing lampoons against him, replete with wit, satire and abuse. The lampoon which he wrote on this occasion, we have in some editions of his works: and it seems to have been dictated by a spirit of particular severity.

It was not fashionable, in those times, to meddle much in state affairs, so that the duchess had fewer obstacles to surmount in that department, and we may learn, from the following instance of her power, with how much ease she carried points of importance: a young gentleman of family and fortune, but of abandoned principles, had long distinguished himself in highway robberies, and other desperate acts against society. He had been often apprehended, and sometimes convicted, but through the interest of his friends had been always pardoned. He was at length tried for murder and condemned. He had now become so notorious that it was absolutely necessary to sacrifice him to the public safety. The influence of many of the nobility was again exerted in his favour; the king was immovable. He was just proceeding to give an order for his execution, when some of the nobility artfully threw a copy of a pardon on the table before him. He had a pen in his hand, and the duchess of Portsmouth stood at his shoulder. She took his hand gently within her own, and conducting it to the paper which had the pardon written on it, led his hand while he subscribed his name, the king not making the least resistance. Shaking his head, and smiling, he threw the pardon to the nobleman who had interposed in the young man's behalf, telling them "to keep the rascal out of his reach for the future." When his pardon was shewn to the lord chancellor Hyde, observing how badly the letters of the king's name were formed, as if his hand had trembled, he said, that, when the king wrote, 'justice had been fighting against mercy.'

St. Evremont, the French wit, during his residence at the English court, was beloved and protected by the duchess. The friendship was reciprocal; but the foundation of it was supposed to be something more than the mere association and assent of polite minds; and those who pretend to unlock mysteries asserted, that they could trace up the original motives to a political source. This, however, is certain, that many little jeux d'esprit, which were circulated at court as those of the duchess, were actually the productions of St. Evremont's pen.

As we cannot speak farther with certainty, we shall close our account of this celebrated woman, who ruled the most inconstant monarch in the world till the day of his death. She survived her royal lover many years, having not died till November 1734, aged 89. She preserved her beauty till 70, and her wit till her death.

Of the Police of Holland for the Poor.

(Continued from Page 91 of our last Number.)

Of the Funds for supporting the Poor.

THE public burdens in Holland are, from the peculiar situation of that country, higher than in Britain, or in any other nation in the world. They are such as to oblige them to tax, not only the luxuries, but the necessities of life, such as bread and fuel. This renders the expence of living there nearly double of the expence of living in England. The common wages of a day-labourer is seldom under eighteen-pence a day, and even with this he finds it very difficult to provide for his family. Hence we should conclude, that though the number of poor in Holland was not so great as in other countries, yet as the expence of providing for them is unavoidably much greater, from the dearth of the necessities of life, that, therefore, the public must feel the burden heavy, and that poor rates, to a high amount, must have been found requisite. Contrary, however, to expectation, no poor tax has been hitherto imposed there: and though the necessary expence of supporting the poor be very considerable, yet the money required for it is raised in so easy a manner as not to be complained of. It will be satisfactory to know how this is done.

Though many different methods are employed in Holland to raise money for the poor, yet that on which they chiefly depend is by collections made in their churches, which contributions are not only more frequent, but amount to a larger sum than those in the most opulent parts of this country. These collections are made about the middle of the sermon, when the clergyman who preaches begs his hearers to remember the poor, particularly those of the parish in distress, giving, at the same time, a warm exhortation to contribute to the relief of their indigent fellow creatures. Then two or three of the elders or deacons go about with purses, each fixed by a hoop to a long rod, with a small bell to advertise its being near, which they present to every individual, who puts in what he thinks proper. This is done regularly as often as divine service is performed, twice or thrice every Sunday. On the fast day appointed by the sovereign, the sum collected is very great; and in great towns, it generally exceeds one thousand pounds sterling, and is sometimes double that sum.

Besides the stated and weekly collections, there are more general contributi-

ons made by the consistory, who go about particularly four times in the year, when the holy sacrament is administered, and solicit every family from whom alms may be expected.

The eloquence of the preacher, it is said, contributes much to the amount of the collection; but the sobriety and regularity of the people may be considered as a more certain cause of this. Though by trade they are connected with every known quarter of the globe, yet the most opulent merchants retain their simplicity of manners, and a regard to the religion of their country. Uncontaminated by that dissipation and infidelity which has become so frequent in most states of Europe, they not only attend public worship where such collections are made, but they are able to afford a more liberal gift than the sons of profusion and libertinism. Though the sum of money raised in this way through the year must be great, yet it is no burden on the people. What they bestow is entirely voluntary; no person is required to give more than he knows he can easily afford at the time.

There are some small taxes imposed in Holland for the benefit of the poor; but they are either occasional, or so trifling, as hardly to deserve naming, when compared to the English poor rates. There is a small tax upon public diversions, on markets in other places, &c. which are let or rendered out in yearly sums. In many parts of Holland, there is also a tax on marriage and private baptisms, from ten to twenty rix dollars,* for the benefit of the poor of the consistory. It is only the most opulent that will pay for private baptism, as they might be freed from it by carrying their children to church. In garrison towns the sovereign allows a small tax for the poor, viz. a stiver for every person going out or coming in at the gate during divine service, or on holidays; also after sunset until shutting of the gate at nine or ten o'clock, and from mid-day to one o'clock, the barrier during the hour of dinner being kept on the latch or cliquet, an ancient custom, to prevent surprise. In some places, two or three orphans attend funerals, for which a certain sum is paid to the hospital. The funeral pomp thus becomes a charitable fund.

It has hardly been mentioned, that boys and girls are kept in the hospital until they are twenty-one or twenty three years of age, during which they are hired

N O T E.

* A rix-dollar in Holland is about 4s. and 4d.

out to work : and the hospital receives about two thirds of their wages. It may be supposed, that before they have arrived at this period, they will have nearly repaid the expence of maintenance and education. But, besides this, if they die unmarried, or without children, the hospital becomes their heir, unless they have bought themselves off, which is commonly done for about 34l. If they are known to be rich before they do this, the price is raised on them. If they have left a will without buying off, the house where they were educated is intitled to two-thirds of their property. Whatever money or effects the poor may be possessed of on being admitted into an hospital, is also appropriated to the benefit of the house. What they may acquire by legacies, or otherwise, during their stay, is returned at the age of twenty-five years, but without interest.

These are the common funds in Holland for supporting the poor. The money raised by collections is mostly laid out in weekly or occasional supplies. The expence of their hospitals is, in general, defrayed by the interest of a capital stock, which the overseers have accumulated from legacies, inheritances, donations, savings, and profits of the work of the house ; which last, it has been observed, is there more considerable than in Britain.

By these means, the poor are all provided for, and their hospitals maintained, while no tax is imposed which is in any degree burthensome to the public.

Experiments on Siberian Barley.

A Small quantity of this corn being some years since presented to the Society for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce, it was distributed among such of the members as were desirous of making experiments respecting its culture, produce, and utility.

In consequence of these laudable intentions, the original quantity soon became greatly increased ; and the result of such enquiries as have from time to time been communicated to the society, uniformly tend to prove that considerable advantages might be derived to the public from a more general cultivation of this promising grain.

General Elliot, Mr. Halliday, of Anfield, near Liverpool ; Mr. Widdens of the last mentioned place ; Mr. Reynolds, of Adisham ; Mr. John Ramey ; Mr. Hay, of Eggie, near Aberdeen ; Mr. Webster, of Dean, in Northamptonshire ; Arthur Young, Esq. ; Mr. Johns, of Hailstone ;

Mr. Anderdon ; and a gentleman in Shropshire, who signs himself a shepherd ; are the principal persons who have made these communications : and from their united accounts it appears, that it is of so hardy a nature as to thrive on almost any land, however poor or clayey ; that the increase from the root is so much more considerable than that of Norfolk, Duck's Bill, and other barley, that near a bushel an acre may be saved in the article of seed ; that it may be sowed a full month later, and will nevertheless ripen sooner ; that its produce both in straw and corn, is greater, in an almost incredible proportion ; that it has the peculiar property of not shaking with the wind, and can therefore receive no injury from tempestuous weather ; that, as the skin or bark of this grain peels off in threshing, the flour in dressing yields only three or four pounds of bran to the bushel, whereas the common barley has eight or nine at least ; that the little bran there is, is superior even to the wheaten ; that the first sort of flour, forty pounds of which, with twenty of an inferior sort, and the bran, have been produced from a single bushel, makes an excellent sweet bread, sufficiently fair and light, yet so retentive of moisture, as to gain double the increase of wheaten flour equally fine, kneaded and baked at the same time, and to continue as fresh when twelve days old, as the wheaten at four days ; that the flour in general mixed with that of wheat, in equal quantities, makes excellent family bread ; and that, when converted into malt, it possesses an uncommon degree of strength and spirit, and is of course well calculated for brewing and distilling.

After most heartily recommending the culture of this very promising grain to such of our readers, and their respective friends, as have inclination and opportunity to promote the culture of agricultural enquiries, undoubtedly of the first importance to a nation, we shall conclude with extracting verbatim the letter of General Elliott, on this subject ; not only because his observations have been made with much judgment and precision, but because this circumstance furnishes a trait in the character of that illustrious chief, at present not generally known.

Experiments on Siberian Barley ; communicated by General Elliott, to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce.

RECEIVED five quarts of Siberian barley with an ear of two rows.—This I call number 1.

Received two quarts of the sort with an ear of four rows.—This I call number 2.

The land upon which both sorts were sown is a sandy loam, very poor, dry in summer, but in winter much soaked with mineral springs, which in many parts break out on the surface: by this description of the soil, it will be easily supposed, that common barley can hardly succeed upon it. This field, the preceding summer, had borne a crop of winter vetches mowed for soiling; after which, the land was plowed with an intention to sow wheat on ridges under furrow from the flat: but the autumn rains came so suddenly, and continued so long, that the wheat season was lost; and the land left the whole winter in a deplorable condition. Last spring, the field was sown, upon one plowing, with oats and clover, reserving the head-lands for Siberian barley; which were manured with yard-dung, at the rate of eight hundred bushels, or twenty loads, to the acre.

Number 1.

April 23d. Drilled by hand, at ten-inch intervals, five quarts of seed, on seven thousand, seven hundred and twenty-two square feet: nearly two elevenths of an acre.

May the 5th. The blade appeared.

June the 2d. Came into ear.

June the 19th. Was hand-hoed.

August the 27th. Reaped.

Produce, five bushels one peck; each bushel of nine gallons weighed sixty four pounds.

Number 2.

April the 29th. Drilled by hand at ten-inch intervals, two quarts of seed, on two thousand square feet.

May the 10th. Blade appeared.

June the 7th. Came into ear.

June the 24th. Crop was hand-hoed.

August 28th. Reaped.

Produce, three pecks: weight in proportion as Number 1.

Some of the above number 1, has been ground, and bread made of it, which was very light and good; but had a particular acid taste, resembling (as one of my friends observed) that of malt. I think this may possibly be owing to a small proportion of common barley in the original seed, and overlooked in the grist.

To the Editor

S I R,

I Happened to be present yesterday, when a dialogue took place between three well known politicians, who are distinguished in the political world by the

titles of Quidnunc, Wiseacre, and Profound. Probably it may not be disagreeable to your readers at this critical juncture, when the whole nation, in and out of doors, are absorbed in political disputations.

I am,

Your occasional correspondent,

Feb. 25.

Q in the Corner.

Quidnunc. I say, Mr. Profound, how are we ruined; tell me how are we ruined?

Profound. What a question! by a shameful inadequate peace to be sure.

Wiseacre. Shameful inadequate peace—what a politician! Why I could prove to a demonstration, that this is one of the best, and most advantageous treaties of peace this nation has entered into since the Revolution.

Quidnunc. Then, Mr. Profound, hear that, and let us know what you have to say.

Profound. I have so much to say, that if I were to investigate all the preliminary articles one by one, I should begin by day-break, and we should not break up till eight to-morrow, when I should be sure of a division of sixteen or seventeen in my favour, in case of a full house.

Wiseacre. Give us at least the outline of your argument, and I will pledge myself to answer you.

Profound. In the first place, sir, to begin near at home; have we not given up the favourite article in the treaty of Utrecht, by which the French agreed to demolish the fortifications of Dunkirk for ever, that refuge for privateers, which have done us so much prejudice in this and former wars; and that den of smugglers so injurious and pernicious to our revenue?

Wiseacre. Very well—go on.

Profound. If you call that very well, I can easily go on full as well. We have next let the Spaniards remain in possession of Minorca, by which we have given up all pretensions to be a maritime power in the Mediterranean, as that was the only place of security for our men of war and cruisers to rest and careen.

Quidnunc. Better still: pray proceed, Mr. Profound.

Profound. To proceed to the coast of Africa; we have very politely made the French a present of Goree and Senegal, and they in return have as politely permitted us to remain in possession of the river Gambia and James Fort. In other words, we have given them half our African trade, and we well know

from experience they will easily get the other.

Wiseacre. Pray proceed.

Profound. In Asia, we have still more politely given the French *carte blanche*, which they are not so rude as to refuse, for which we in return are to receive—a Zero, a nought in cypher, marked thus—o.

Quidnunc. Still, I say, how are we ruined?

Profound. In the West Indies, it is true, we seem to have some restitutions, but they were restitutions, which, considering our superior naval strength there, we might have compelled them to have submitted, without a treaty of peace, and without giving up St. Lucia, the key, in time of war, of their islands; and Tobago without any stipulations in favour of the planters and inhabitants, whom we have left to the mercy of the French. And, in the like manner, we have presented the Spaniards with East Florida, and left the inhabitants at their devotion.

Wiseacre. Curious reasoning, indeed, but I believe you never read Machiavel, Puffendorff, or Grotius: they would have taught you concessions were sometimes political: but go on.

Profound. I shall not discuss Machiavel or any other ancient writer, who could know nothing of the state of our present affairs. To the Americans we have not only given independency, but so heartily have approved of their conduct, and political connexions, that we have given them unasked, unsolicited, the best, and most beneficial part of Canada. We have given the French and Americans leave to fish upon the banks of Newfoundland—a source of endless quarrels; and the court of Versailles has most courteously permitted us to retain the Island of Newfoundland and participate of the fishery. And to complete the whole of this riotley, this heterogeneous, and this shameful peace, we have left the loyalists entirely at their mercy, men who have sacrificed their fortunes, and risked their lives zealously in our service.

Wiseacre. Well, Sir, have you done?

Profound. Sir, I should never have done till I had filled a volume, if I were to enumerate all the blunders, to say no worse, of this treaty.

Quidnunc. I think you have gone pretty great lengths; but still how are we ruined? are we not to drink French wine as cheap as Port; and let me tell you, by the bye, I believe that circumstance had no small influence on certain Bumper Squire Jones's

to give their plaudits to the preliminaries.

Wiseacre. A very good hint, Mr. Quidnunc; and you might have added that the prohibition of the Birmingham and Sheffield wares will be taken off in France, which will be a great source of wealth and commerce, and find constant employment for the manufacturers of those articles, who have lately wanted work.

Profound. I shall not discuss this point, as it has not appeared in the preliminaries published by authority, and I give no credit to news paper collectors, or anonymous pamphleteers.

Wiseacre. As to the affair of Dunkirk, our cessions upon the coast of Africa, and those in Asia, are mere bagatelles; we had too much territory, it was of infinite expence to us, and if we had thrown Gibraltar into the bargain, I think it would have been a fine Machiavelian stroke of politics, and ridded us of an expence of 500,000 a year, equal to a shilling in the pound land tax, which the peaceable establishment of the garrison stands us in. As to Minorca, the Spaniards were already in possession of it, and they have by the same parity of reasoning saved us a proportionate expence.

Profound. Casuistical, if not conclusive.

Wiseacre. Have we not the privilege of cutting Logwood in the bay of Campeachy?

Profound. How long we shall be permitted so to do, let the last peace of Paris, and the treatment we afterwards met with from the Spaniards and their Guarda Costas, determine.

Wiseacre. As to the Floridas, they were an useless expence to us, after we had given up the Thirteen Provinces; and with regard to the limits of Canada, we have land enough in that quarter. Have we not Hudson's Bay, Labrador, Nova Scotia—and——

Profound. You need not proceed in telling us of so valuable possessions, in such hospitable climates, in such fertile latitudes, in such populous countries.

Wiseacre. We cannot make countries otherwise than they are till they are properly cultivated; and I conclude from the premises I have laid down, that this is an honourable, advantageous, and equitable peace. Look to our national and unfunded debt; our burthensome taxes, which must have been increased had the war continued.

Profound. Sir, we had still far greater resources than our enemies. Spain, who

used to assist France with specie from her Peruvian mines, has by the commotions in New Spain, been disabled to assist herself, and obliged to draw upon France for supplies; at a time that the French treasury was exhausted, and she had been drained by America.

When the debates were brought to this point, a summons arrived for the members to attend the house upon an important debate, and they left the political conflict undecided; from whence I concluded with Sir Roger de Coverly—

“Much was to be said on both sides.”

The Artist's Account.

THE following are, verbatim, the items of a painter's bill, lately sent for payment to a noble lord, who considers himself one of the greatest connoisseurs of the present age, and who has a very large collection both of sacred, prophane, and modern pictures.

Sacred History.

To filling up the chink in the Red sea, and repairing the damages of Pharaoh's host.

To a new thief on the cross.

To cleaning six of the apostles, and adding an entire new Judas Iscariot.

To a pair of new hands for Daniel in the lion's den, and a set of teeth for the lioness.

To an alteration in the Belief, mending the Commandments, and making a new Lord's Prayer.

To varnishing Moses's rod.

To repairing Nebuchadnezzar's beard.

To mending the pitcher of Jacob's daughter.

To a pair of sleeves for Susannah's shift, and repairing the breeches of one of the Elders.

To a pair of ears for Balaam, and making a new tongue for the ass.

To cleansing the whale's belly, varnishing Jonah's face, and mending his left arm.

To a new skirt to Joseph's garment, and a lascivious eye for Potiphar's wife.

To cleansing the picture of Samson, in the character of a fox hunter, and substituting the whip for the fire-brand.

To a new broom and bonnet for the witch of Endor.

To a sheet anchor, a jury-mast, and a long-boat for Noah's ark.

To painting twenty-one new steps to Jacob's ladder.

To mending the pillow stone.

To adding some Scotch cattle to Pharaoh's lean kine.

To making a new head for Holofernes, and cleaning Judith's hands.

To making perfect the eunuch attending on Esther.

To giving a blush to the cheeks of Eve, on presenting the apple to Adam.

To mending the net in the miraculous draught of fishes.

To a perspective glass for David viewing Bathsheba, and mending his right eye.

To painting a new city in the land of Nod.

To cleansing the garden of Eden after Adam's expulsion.

To finishing the Tower of Babel, and furnishing most of the figures with new heads.

To painting Jezebel in the character of a huntsman taking a flying leap from the walls of Jericho.

To painting a shoulder of mutton and shin of beef in the mouths of two of the ravens feeding Elijah.

To an exact representation of Noah, in the character of a general reviewing his troops, preparatory to their march, and the dove dressed as aid de camp.

To painting Noah dressed in an admiral's uniform.

Samson making a present of his jaw-bone to the proprietors of the British Museum.

To making the Congress of America, as in 1784, and the Tower of Babel, companion prints.

To repairing Solomon's nose, and making a new nail to his middle finger.

History of the Seabright Family.

(Continued from our Mag. for Dec. 1782, Page 626.)

ELVIRA's mother would fain have got first into the cutter, but the old captain, who, at any other time would have paid the most devout attention to a woman, lost all recollection of politeness, and was up the cutter's side in an instant.

When Elvira's mother and grandfather got on board, the old captain and his son were locked in each other's arms, but no sooner did young Seabright perceive his love upon the deck, but disengaging himself from his parent, he flew to her in rapture—and she without uttering a word, but respiring a heavy sigh, gently fainted in his arms.

The attention of all were now fixed upon beauty in distress.—The mother of Elvira was removed, and on recovering from the trance, in which her overcharged joy had thrown her, she found herself in the cabin, with her head reclined upon her

her lover's bosom. The two old gentlemen stood before her, one holding a smelling bottle, the other a dram.—As she raised her head her eyes closed, and she sunk again upon her lover's breast, overwhelmed with confusion.

Old Seabright was not deficient in penetration, but if he had been so, the scene before him was sufficiently explanatory of the cause which produced it.

The illness of Miss Roberts, having soothed the minds of all parties to a calm, a silence of some minutes ensued her recovery, during which time the old captain sat opposite his son, viewing him with a countenance expressive of contemplation, mixed with delight. I see, my lad, said he, addressing the young seaman, you have not won your laurels without loss of blood, the scar upon your arm tells me you are wounded.

Wounded I am, indeed, Sir, answered young Seabright, unwinding the scarf from his arm,—and this scarf is a testimony, it is what remained of the Frenchman's antient, which I strook with my own hand, and wound round my arm till I could lay it here, and he laid the tattered remnant of the French colours in the lap of Miss Roberts,—wounded I am, wounded to the heart, but with your permission I can find my cure. He fell upon his knees before his father, and taking Miss Roberts by the hand, the incapable of resistance, he kissed it with the warmest fervency of love.

The old captain turned upon his heel, and wiped his eyes.—

The parson fell gently back upon his seat, and looked up to heaven with devotion.—

Miss Roberts feared to look up—but her lover, who knew not fear, looked upon his parent with a stedfast countenance expressive of his hopes and wishes.

Rise, William, said the old captain, addressing his son, and taking him by the hand, you have served your country, and in doing so have made me happy—it is not then your business to ask, but my duty to reward. Fortune I have none, but your king will not overlook your merit. How can I reward you? I see, my lad, you have won the girl's heart, and I am confident, my lad, you have won a prize. She has no money I know, but what of that, William? Money has its value, diamonds have their value, but pure virtue in a woman, like pure honour in a man, is inestimable. I do believe thou hast pure virtue, my lad,—I do believe thou hast pure honour, my lad, and possessing virtue and honour, you possess fortune enough for

each other—and though virtue and honour may not purchase an estate, or promotion for you in this world, yet do I me, they'll insure you an estate and promotion in heaven.—But here, here's the girl's father, what says my old friend?

I can say nothing—answered the parson,—but God bless them.

Well,—replied old Seabright,—you shall say something more for them before night, for with God's blessing they shall be married this day. But let us leave them, and inquire into the particulars of the action from the officers on deck, and get something to recruit our spirits; for the joy of seeing my boy victorious and happy has given me an ague of joy, and I tremble all over.

I could fight the devil now,—said the old captain,—if he appeared in the character of an enemy.

Heaven bless us!—exclaimed the parson,—the devil is an enemy to all mankind.—

And so are the enemies of Great Britain,—said the captain, and they both went upon deck.—

What passed between my father and mother, may be easily conceived by those who have experienced similar situations—we may suppose, that for some minutes they were silent—that their eyes spoke unutterable things, and that all those endearments were reciprocated which prudence allows between young people on the brink of marriage.

The old captain being one of those parents who considered the happiness of their children as their own, was determined to expedite the marriage of his son.

He had married himself for love, and as no man held riches in greater contempt, no wonder that he approved of his son's passion for a woman who possessed beauty without vanity, and an understanding improved by education, yet divested of that pertness and decisive presumption, which too often marks the conversation of those ladies, who consider themselves women of letters.

Miss Roberts's conversation expressed—in her countenance shone—heavenly innocence.—The virtues of her lover were of the first stamp.—Such an union promised happiness, but alas! bitter misfortune was the result.—

Soon after their marriage, Mrs. Seabright's father died, leaving his daughter all he was possessed of, and indeed all that most curates are able to leave their children—a blessing.

Journal of the Proceedings of the second Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.

(Continued from page 99.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

November 30, 1781.

THE Speaker reported to the house his Majesty's answer to their address of yesterday; which was as follows:—

“Gentlemen,

“I return you my most cordial thanks for this very loyal, dutiful, and affectionate address. It breathes the spirit and firmness of a brave and free people. Nothing could afford me so much satisfaction, or tend so effectually to the public safety and welfare in this critical situation.”

Sir Grey Cooper then called for the order of the day, which was for going into a committee of supply; and having moved that the Speaker leave the chair,

Mr. W. Pitt rose to oppose the motion. He said, that when he wished on the first day of the session to delay making any address, his wish did not proceed from disrespect to the crown; no one knew better than he did, the decencies that were due to the sovereign from the house; but at the same time he was not ignorant of the duty he owed his country: he scorned to approach the throne with servility and adulation; and he could not cherish or countenance the determined spirit breathed in the speech, without betraying his duty to his constituents. The country was drained of men and money; blood was shed in profusion, and millions squandered, only to purchase disasters and disgrace.—He really could not tell how the state could be retrieved: its situation was desperate, and it was that circumstance alone that made him have recourse to the expedient he was going to adopt. It was not a change of ministers he looked for; he did not want to see the present servants of the crown out of office, or the people who sat near him appointed in their room; it was for a total change of system and measures that he looked; and until he could have some pledge, that in this his wishes should be gratified, he would oppose privilege or prerogative, and vote that not a shilling should be given by the people to the crown, until they should first have received an earnest that ministers felt a thorough conviction of past errors, and were determined to do every thing to correct them: when this should be done, no one should surpass him in cheerfulness in granting ample supplies; but he must pause before he could think of voting away the money of the people, with no probability of national advantage, but with an almost moral certainty of ruin to their affairs.

Sir Grey Cooper said, he hoped the hon. gentleman did not forget, that by the address to the throne, the house had pledged to grant some supplies, though it did not bind itself to vote any for the American war. Had we not other enemies than the Americans? And did the hon. gentleman wish to leave the nation without either fleet or army to defend it? This, indeed, would be a most agreeable event to France and Spain. *Hec Ithacus velit; et magno mercentur Atridae!* But he must look upon such a resolution in no better light than public despair, and political suicide.

Hib. Mag. March, 1783.

Formerly, indeed, it was the practice of parliament to make a redress of grievances precede supplies; but then the king had revenues from crown lands, and other resources, with which he was obliged to support his civil and military establishments; but now that the crown has no settled revenue but for its own support, and the people have in their own hands all the other revenues, and the care of providing for all military establishments, it would be strange indeed that they should refuse to vote a supply destined solely for their own protection: no instance of such a refusal could be found since the revolution, since the revenues for the support of the king, and the support of the state, had been dissociated. He trusted therefore, that gentlemen would not now begin to set so bad a precedent, and give so bad an opinion of our situation, as to let all Europe have it to say that the parliament had left government at a stand.

Mr. Fox said, the hon. member, from whom the opposition came, had undoubtedly hit upon the best means of procuring to the people that change of measures upon which their political salvation depended—to delay the supply; tho' not to refuse it: to delay it till some pledge should be given to the nation, that compunction was felt for past errors. The hon. Baronet had said, that since the revolution no instance could be found of an opposition to the supply. It was true; but since the revolution, had there ever been a period like the present; had there ever been a reign so unfortunate? Had there ever been a circumstance so paradoxical as a parliament resolving that the influence of the crown ought to be diminished, without being able to effect a diminution?

But, says the honourable Baronet, will you disband your fleet and armies, and leave the country at the mercy of her enemies? Certainly not; it is in the power of ministers to obtain the supplies, which are only delayed till they may think proper to give such a pledge as may be sufficient to convince the public that they are determined totally to change their measures. He did not wish to have no army; but how could he trust an army to the present ministers, unless he wished to see it surrendered up to Washington? One army was lost at Saratoga, another at York Town; and God only knew what third place would be signalized by the loss of a third army. The people felt those losses and disgraces; but ministers must not be blamed, because they criminate the commanders.—General Burgoyne was blamed; Sir William Howe was blamed; Sir Henry Clinton was blamed; Sir Samuel Hood was blamed; and so was Admiral Graves; but if the Generals and Admirals were all to blame, ministers must be so too, for employing commanders unequal to the task imposed upon them. Such, and a variety of others, were the arguments made use of by Mr. Fox against granting a supply.

Lord North particularly replied to the arguments of Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox, and with great logical power, and most able argument, collected each of the different reasons assigned by the several speakers in support of their conduct, and placed them in such a point of view as rendered them rather ridiculous, and served at the same

time to shew the great danger of delaying the coming to some vote of supply. His lordship asked emphatically, What must all Europe say of an act of that house, which, in times of the greatest national danger, when every thing depended on every heart and hand in the kingdom being united, declared in the most unequivocal manner, that the king and his people were two; or rather, that the government of Great Britain and the British Commons were severed and disunited!

Mr. Pitt finished the debate with as well arranged, as persuasive, and as strong a speech as ever was uttered. He declared, he had no scruple to acknowledge, he wished to shew all Europe that the crown of Great Britain and the parliament were disunited.

At half after nine the house divided,

Ayes,	—	172
Noes,	—	77

The Speaker then left the chair, and the house went into a committee of supply.

Dec. 3. No business.

4.] Mr. Burke rose to enter upon the business relative to the conduct of Sir George Rodney and General Vaughan at St. Eustatius; and then moved—That this house will resolve itself into a committee, to enquire into the confiscation of the property of his Majesty's new subjects at St. Eustatius, and of his British subjects in the same island; and the sale of the same to the enemies of this country, or to other people, through whom they reached the dominions of our enemies.

He entered upon the conquest of St. Eustatius, the treatment of the Dutch, American, French, and British inhabitants of that island; he ridiculed the conduct of the Admiral and General, in directing their principal force against the place where the least resistance was to be expected; and attacking with a small force the places that were the most capable of defence. St. Vincent's and Eustatius illustrated his assertion. The Admiral inconsiderately, and without proper information, attempted to take the former with a small force; but finding himself unequal to the task, he gave up the design, but not without shewing upon what principle he carried on the war. He had been invited by the calamity of the hurricane, which he hoped had desolated St. Vincent's, to make a descent on that island; but finding the enemy stronger than he expected, and as he was not able to carry this island, he endeavoured to distress the inhabitants as much as possible, and carried away all the negroes that he could collect. The inducement which the Admiral had to invade St. Vincent's, was so repugnant to the dictates of humanity, that it was really astonishing how the noble lord, who was secretary for the American department, could think of publishing that part of a letter, which said, it being probable that the hurricane and earthquake had so weakened the island of St. Vincent's, that a British Admiral was resolved to add the horrors of war to the scourge of heaven, and to destroy by the sword those who had survived the dreadful calamity of storms and earthquakes.

Our commanders having miscarried before St. Vincent's, directed their arms against St. Eusta-

tius; and as they knew that no resistance of any consequence could be made, and that three stout privateers, well manned, might have taken the place, the British commanders, to keep up the consistency of their conduct, appeared before it with 15 ships of the line, a proportionable number of frigates, and 3000 or at least 2500 of the best troops in the world. The force to resist this powerful armament consisted of a few pieces of artillery, and about 36 soldiers, who might be assisted with some invalids, &c. to the amount of about 24 more: in all about 60 men. The place being incapable of defence, surrendered at discretion: but it seems that our commanders interpreted discretion into destruction, for they did not leave the conquered a shilling. Their warehouses were locked up; their books taken from them; even their provisions withheld; and they were compelled to give in an account of all their ready money, plate, jewels, &c. nor was rank, or sex, or age, spared in the general order; all were included, and all were forced to comply; nay, so great had the hardships been which the inhabitants were forced to undergo, that Governor Meynell, who died, was supposed to have fallen a victim to the hardships he endured. Mr. Gouverneur was seized, his property confiscated, and himself hurried on board to be carried to England, while his wife was unable to obtain even a bed from her own house, for her husband and herself; it was true, indeed, that on board they were both treated with the greatest humanity by Commodore Hotham and Captain Halliday; but the guilt of those who had treated them so barbarously, could not be effaced by the humanity of other people.

The poor Jews at St. Eustatius were stripped of all their money, and eight of them put on board a ship to be carried out of the island; one of them in particular, Mr. Hohen, a venerable old gentleman, of near 70 years of age, had even his cloaths searched; "and from this bit of linen (said Mr. Burke, holding it up) which was sewed in the poor man's coat, were taken 30s. which he had the consummate audacity to endeavour to conceal, for the purpose of buying victuals; here is the linen; and I can produce at your bar the coat from which it was taken, and the man who wore it."

With respect to the confiscation in general, the commanders were without the shadow of excuse; for they had very able assistance at hand, if they had thought proper to resort to it; they might have taken the opinion of his Majesty's Attorney and Solicitor General of St. Kitt's, on the point of law; but no such opinion was ever called for, though Mr. Bridgewater, the Solicitor-General, had been twice with Sir George Rodney. This was a fact, which should be proved at the bar, if the house would go into the enquiry.

The commanders in chief having determined upon the confiscation, the next thing to be thought of was the sale of the goods. A proclamation was accordingly issued, promising free ingress and regress to all purchasers; together with security that their money should not be taken from them; and that they should be at liberty to carry away the goods they should purchase.

In the glorious business of the sales were the

two commanders taken up from the beginning of the month of February to the beginning of May; a period in which the Admiral had 21 sail of the line under his command, and 3000 veteran troops at St. Eustatius, while the enemy had not six sail at Martinique; that surely was the time for offensive operations, when the enemy had not force to oppose us: that surely was our time either to recover some of our possessions, or to take others from the enemy; but that time was lost; and the first misfortune that sprang from it was, that Sir Samuel Hood was left with an inferior fleet to fight the superior force of De Grasse just arrived from Europe: the position of that Admiral was not such as to prevent the enemy's ships in Port Royal to come out and join De Grasse, to the number of four; thus the enemy was strengthened by this addition, while our force was weakened by the detention of three ships of the line at St. Eustatius. If our fleet had been reinforced by these three, the four which came out from Port Royal might then have been blockaded; and then it is probable Comte De Grasse would have been defeated; but this was lost by St. Eustatius; a check to De Grasse would have disconcerted all the plans of the French cabinet: Tobago would not have fallen; and De Grasse would not have been left at liberty to bring upon us the dreadful disaster in the Chesapeake. Tobago was taken under the very eye of Sir George Rodney, as De Grasse expressed himself; and the same Admiral said in his dispatches, he had several times offered the British Admiral battle *de bonne grace* (handsomely) but that the latter had thought proper to decline it.

This was the sum of the charge: he hoped a proper defence might be made to it, and that the two commanders in question would not sit down contented with their own self-approbation; self-acquittal was not enough.

Mr. Burke concluded with the motion that he had read at the opening of his speech.

Sir George Rodney, after a short preface, said, that when he appeared before St. Eustatius, it was for the purpose of cutting off supplies from the enemy, and with the fixed resolution not to grant any terms to the inhabitants. The Dutch, though nominally the friends of this country, had, during the course of his command in the West-Indies, been the friends of our enemies; and to punish and check both, nothing had appeared more effectual than the reduction of an island the inhabitants of which were animated with a rooted aversion to us, and the most cordial regard for our enemies. Among those inhabitants there were many who, while they called themselves Englishmen, were not ashamed to disgrace themselves and country by assisting her enemies with the means to wound her. Such people deserved no favour, and to them he had resolved to shew none. But when he seized all the property on the island, it was not for his own use; at the time he thought it would all belong to the king, and that it was his duty to see the most made of it, to carry into the public Treasury: he wished not for a shilling of it; he had no other idea at the time, but that the whole belonged, of right, to his country; and therefore in all he had done for the preservation of that property, it was for

his country, and not for himself, that he had been acting.

The hon. member charged him with remaining inactive for three months at St. Eustatius; his answer was, That he had, in that time, planned two expeditions, which he was just on the point of carrying into execution, the one against Curacao, the other against Surinam, when he received advice from the commander of a convoy, by a quick-sailing vessel, that he had seen 10 or 12 French sail of the line, with about 70 transports, steering for Martinique, and that he had kept them in sight for two days. This intelligence made him renounce his designs against the Dutch settlements, and he dispatched Sir Samuel Hood, with 15 sail of the line, to cruise in the track of Martinique. Sir Samuel Hood was as good an officer, if not better than himself, and therefore there was no crime in dispatching him on that service; and he thought 15 ships able to fight 10 or 12: unfortunately, the intelligence had not been true with respect to the real number of the enemy, and Sir Samuel Hood had been driven so far to leeward, that he could not prevent the ships in Port Royal from getting to join De Grasse: this, however, was not a fault; it was unavoidable; his instructions, however, had been good; he had ordered the island to be blockaded up, and that frigates should be stationed, 10, 15, 20, 30, 40, 50 leagues from the shore, in the track of the enemy.

As to the ships he had detained at St. Eustatius, the Sandwich and the Triumph were at the time in so bad a condition, that he intended to send them home with the first convoy.

As soon as he heard of the affair between Sir Samuel Hood and the Comte De Grasse, he joined the fleet, with a determined resolution to renew the action, if the enemy would give him a fair opportunity to do it. When the French landed at St. Lucia, he undoubtedly would have had the desired opportunity to come to action, if intelligence had not been conveyed to the enemy that he was approaching. A letter had been sent to Mons. De Grasse with that advice, and a duplicate of it was soon dispatched after; the first reached its address, the second was intercepted: the contents were, that the English were doubling Guadaloupe, and in twenty-four hours would be upon the French Admiral with their whole force. This put an end to what Comte De Grasse called his *feint* against St. Lucia; for before day-break he embarked the troops, and sailed away.

With regard to Tobago, as soon as he heard that it had been attacked, he immediately sent Rear-Admiral Drake with six sail of the line to relieve it: this he thought a sufficient force, as he understood that the descent had been covered only by two or three ships of the line, and the six he sent against them were the best sailers, and in the best condition of any in his fleet, and were all copper-bottomed. When he found the whole of the enemy's fleet was at sea, he was obliged to watch their motions; they endeavoured to allure him to leeward; but if he had been tempted to do it, Barbadoes would have fallen; he therefore was obliged to keep to windward, still determined to succour the island.—He dispatched to Tobago three officers in three different

vessels; two of them fell into the hands of the enemy; the third got to the house of a planter, and there, to his great surprize, he learned, that the island had surrendered two days before, and was further told by him, that 10,000 men could not retake it: at this time the two fleets were in sight of the island.—As to the charge brought by the Governor of Tobago, all he would add to what he had already said was, that the guns he had sent the year before for the defence of the island, had never been mounted.

As to the disaster in America, he would tell the house what steps he had taken to prevent it. He had sent to the commander in chief at Jamaica, to send the Prince William and Torbay to America with the greatest dispatch; and he had sent also to the commander in chief in America, desiring he would collect his whole force, and meet him with it off the Capes of Virginia; and to desire, if he could not meet him, that he would let him know it by one of his frigates; but no answer had been sent to him or to Sir Samuel Hood, for he himself was then so ill that he was coming home: he had sent twice to the Admiral at Jamaica, and three times to the Admiral at New York; one of his three dispatches miscarried, the vessels that carried it being forced on shore by some privateers. If the Admiral in America had met Sir Samuel Hood near the Chesapeake, the probability was, that De Grasse would have been defeated, and the surrender of Lord Cornwallis prevented.

Thus he defended himself against the charges; and while he found himself rewarded by the approbation of his Sovereign, and the applause of an unbiassed, great people, he could look down with contempt on the puny efforts of malevolence.

General Vaughan rose next: he said, that it was commonly believed that he had made a great fortune by the St. Eustatius business; but he would say upon his honour, and was ready to confirm it upon oath, that neither directly nor indirectly, by fair means or by foul means, had he made a single shilling by the business. The hon. gentleman was mistaken as to the number of troops he had with him at St. Eustatius; they were short one-third of what he now stated them to be, nay, they scarcely amounted to 2000, consisting only of three regiments, that had left many sick behind them at St. Lucia, and four flank companies. One of the reasons for locking up the ware-houses was to prevent plundering, from which he could scarcely restrain even the troops; fire too was dreaded in a place where many disaffected people lived, and who thought themselves injured by a confiscation of their property for treason; if any bad treatment had been shewn to individuals, it was without his knowledge, orders, or approbation; and when grievances were complained of, he redressed them; to Mrs. Gouverneur he had given the house and furniture when she applied to him; it would be hard, therefore, to make him responsible for the conduct of all the persons in the town: if he had refused to punish offenders, or to redress grievances, he might have been justly charged as an accomplice; but he had never refused justice to whoever had applied for it.

As to the Jews, he had ordered them a ship

to carry them to St. Thomas, at their own request; and after they had been taken to St. Kitt's without his knowledge, he had ordered their houses and property to be restored to them; and that they were well satisfied with his conduct, would appear from an address presented to him from their Synagogue, expressive of their happiness at their being under the mild government of George III.

Upon the whole, he had acted to the best of his judgment, and for his country's good, not his own; and as he was neither a lawyer or a merchant, if the business was to be done over again, he did not think he should do otherwise; and therefore, if he had erred, his country would excuse the error for the intent.

After several other members had taken part in the debate, Colonel Barre moved, that the words, "excepting only such wares and merchandize as have been claimed in the courts in Westminster Hall," should be added to the first part of Mr. Burke's motion; which being put, the house divided on Colonel Barre's motion, when there appeared for the motion 89, against it 163.

5.] The house went into the committee of Supply, Mr. Oate in the chair.

Lord Lisborne said, that in the perilous situation of the present day, when the greatest confederacy that ever threatened this country was armed against it; he could not doubt but every man who heard the motion he had to make would heartily concur in supporting him in it. The navy is an object which ever had, and ever must demand the support of that house; he therefore would move an additional number of seamen for the ensuing year; and accordingly his lordship moved, "that a provision for 100,000 seamen, including 21,721 marines, should be voted to his Majesty for the ensuing year."

Mr. Hussey rose, he said, not to oppose the motion, but to give it additional strength. The safety of this country he considered to depend entirely upon the strength of the navy, the supplies for which were always voted with cheerfulness. So sensible was he of the confederacy against us, so alarmed at the dangerous situation into which the nation was plunged, that he thought the number of seamen demanded insufficient for protection, he therefore moved, as an amendment, the words "and ten" should be inserted between the words "one hundred" and the word "thousand;" his wish being to grant his Majesty one hundred and ten thousand seamen for the ensuing year.

Lord North said, that it had always been the usual mode to vote less seamen than were employed; he denied the position, that the protection of the nation depended entirely on the navy, though he acknowledged it was essential to its protection; but the land and sea service should go hand in hand. He enquired if gentlemen knew that every seaman stood the nation in 52*l.* of consequence the increase of the navy supply would be 520,000*l.* His lordship said that it would be improper at this time to enter on any point but the point before the house; from the purport of his speech, however, he shewed that an augmentation would be demanded.

Colonel Barre, General Conway, Mr. Pakeney, &c.

&c. supported the amendment. At length the question was put and the house divided: For the amendment 73; against it 143.

The original motion was then carried; and the consequent motion of granting 4*l.* per man per month for their maintenance was also agreed to.

6.] Mr. Orde reported the resolution of the committee of Supplies, which was, that 5 633. 333*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* be the sum granted for the support of 100,000 seamen to be employed in the navy, till the 1st of January, 1783.

(To be continued.)

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from page 103.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, December 24.

THE tobacco bill, equalizing bill, sugar bill, and qualification bill went through the committee, and were reported.

25.] Mr. Gardiner rose, and said, that as some gentlemen seemed apprehensive that too much was intended to be granted for the relief of the Roman Catholics, it was but proper they should be put in full possession of the full scope and intent of the bill which he had moved for leave to bring in, and had formed not upon his own single opinion—but with the assistance of some of the best informed and most public spirited members of the legislature.

Mr. Montgomery of Cavan said, that doubts there were some laws that bore too hard upon the Roman Catholics of Ireland, that they were a disgrace to our statute book, and ought to be repealed—but he very much doubted the propriety of repealing indiscriminately all the laws complained of by that people—he therefore thought it would be right to go into a committee, and examine the laws that affected them, by which parliament would be able to judge what ought to be abolished and what ought to be retained.

Mr. Grattan said, he did not rise to oppose the going into a committee, or to promote it—he only intended to observe, that it was granted on all sides that some indulgence should be granted to the Roman Catholics—the only difficulty was, how that indulgence should be granted—for his part he wished the house to do it handsomely—for the merits and the sufferings of the Roman Catholics claimed it from us.

He said, we are not to judge of them by their creed, their actions shewed that they departed from it, or did not carry its principles into life; the natural good disposition, the hurry of human affairs left no time to enter into disquisitions concerning mysterious points of doctrine; and as religious controversy was held in contempt, so the rancour of bigotry was despised; a philosophic disposition seemed to pervade every country; and here it should be cultivated. The Roman Catholics had not been supposed attached to the constitution, and with good reason, because they were known not to enjoy its benefits; yet that Roman Catholics might be attached to a constitution they could enjoy, was obvious; for it was Catholics that wrested Magna Charta from king

John; and there were two late very trying occasions, on which they behaved with great propriety—one was, when the country was threatened with an invasion—the other, when in the last session, such very great exertions were made to recover our free trade and constitution; their behaviour then was in the highest degree praiseworthy; they did not catch the opportunity to make terms, but liberally and unconditionally joined with their Protestant fellow subjects in every effort to serve their country. By this, and by a continual course of good behaviour, they had merited the favour of parliament. But this favour ought to be granted with some regard to the prejudices of Protestants; for even Protestants (he spoke with respect and reverence of the faith which he possessed) had their prejudices.

With some regard to the prejudices of Presbyterians, whose political principles he preferred before all others, parliament should endeavour to make the indulgence agreeable to every party, and beneficial not only to the Catholic, but to the nation; it should be the business of parliament, to unite every denomination of Irishmen in brotherly affection and regard to the constitution. It had been well observed, by a gentleman of first-rate understanding, a member of the British parliament, that this country could never prosper, till its inhabitants were a people; and though the assertion might seem strange, that three millions of inhabitants in this island could not be called a people, yet the truth was so, and so would continue till the wisdom of parliament should unite them by all the bands of social affection—then, and not till then, the country might hope to prosper.

26.] The Lord Lieutenant went in state to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to the bills.

After which the house adjourned to the 29th of January.

Jan. 29, 1782.] The house met, pursuant to adjournment.

Previous to the reading of the bill for better securing the liberty of the subject, Sir Samuel Bradstreet said he could not suffer it to pass without drawing the attention of the house to the subject. It was a bill of the first consequence to this country—had been earnestly desired for a long series of years, and repeatedly refused to this kingdom, and he therefore congratulated his country in having gained so favourite an object, and thought every gratitude was due to the gentlemen of administration, by whose representations and exertions its return had been effectuated.

After the bill had been read, the Provost observed it had been a great object of the Irish nation, ever since the revolution, and had for late years been urged almost every session. He thought the bill of the utmost consequence to the kingdom. He congratulated the city of Dublin in having a member who had been so successful in bringing forward this subject, and the nation at large, in an administration who had the liberality and patriotism to procure this boon to Ireland.

Mr. Copinger took notice of the ruinous state of the old Custom-house, which he said was disgraceful as well as dangerous. He said, that

his Majesty's Commissioners had determined to remedy this defect, and to that purpose had taken a large piece of ground adjacent to the North Wall, on which they were now erecting a proper and extensive Custom-house, with every necessary office and accommodation. That the ground, however, had only been taken in trust for his Majesty, but it was now deemed expedient to vest it directly in the crown: for which reason he would move for leave to bring in heads of a bill "for vesting in his Majesty, his heirs and successors, the ground on which the new Custom-house is now building, together with that part of the quay called the North Wall adjacent thereto."

30.] Mr. Eden rose.—He said it was with extreme concern that he found himself necessitated to acquaint the house, that from the information he had received, the Portugal negociation had not ended in the manner he had wished and hoped, or as the house and nation had a right to expect. From the part he had taken upon himself in this business on former occasions, he thought it his duty to give the house the earliest information in his power, though as the house was thin, and their minds were unprepared upon the business, he would not go into the question, but would propose that on this day sen'night the business should be brought on. He would by that time be prepared to lay every necessary information before the house, fully and faithfully, respecting the conduct which his Majesty's ministers had taken upon the subject; and he begged gentlemen would consider what was proper to be done, and come with their sentiments digested upon the point under consideration, that the decision of the court of Lisbon had been unfavourable to this kingdom.

31.] Mr. Gardiner gave notice, that he would on Friday move for leave to bring in heads of a bill for the further relief of his Majesty's subjects in Ireland, professing the Popish religion.

Feb. 1.] The Attorney General presented heads of a bill for the better securing and recovering the debts due to the crown. He observed that this bill was a compilation of a variety of clauses extracted from many English acts of parliament, some of them of a very early date, to compel the persons receiving monies for the crown, to render fair accounts. That it had no respect to any individual, but was intended for the general service, and he wished in a fuller house to enter more largely into an explanation.

2.] The house met, but did not proceed to any business.

4.] The house in a committee of courts of justice, the Recorder moved "that the present salaries of the judges are inadequate to the dignity of their station."

Mr. Grattan complained that the bill which had passed that house, and was sent over to England, to render the judges independent of the crown, *during good behaviour*, was not returned; he thought, that while they held their places but *during pleasure*, it was a matter of little consequence to raise their salaries, nay, that it would be injurious to the constitution, as it was obvious that he who held a very profitable place at the will of the crown, was more at its devo-

tion than he whose emoluments were not so great. He wished to amend the tenure, as well as to enlarge the salaries of the judges, and one without the other, he considered rather a loss than an acquisition; for which reason, he moved to amend the resolution, so that it might run thus: "resolved that the present tenure and salaries of the judges, are inadequate to the dignity of their stations;" and concluded with saying, that he thought it exceedingly dangerous, to have persons dependent on the crown, who may, upon certain occasions, be called upon to decide against the king.

Mr. Ponsonby, jun. recommended to the hon. gentleman to let the resolution for enlarging the judges' salaries pass, as he doubted not at a future day, that parliament would be able to improve their tenure.

He was supported by the Recorder, who said, that he was as anxious as any man in the house, to establish the judges upon a footing of security, consistent with the principles of the constitution; and that by perseverance, he doubted not the house would be able to carry the point; yet in the mean time he thought it would be no slight acquisition, if their salaries could be raised, as at present they were extremely inadequate to the dignity of such truly respectable personages as resided in our courts. Nor could we in case of vacancy, by death or otherwise, hoped to see the benches filled as they ought to be, from amongst the most eminent barristers, if the appointments of a judge were kept so vastly below what any eminent practitioner at the bar was known to make of his profession.

Mr. Brownlow said, that he thought the present establishment of judges insecure, and their appointments insufficient; but he would first chuse to give them a permanent tenure, and afterwards to encrease their salaries, which he thought might be done by subjoining to the resolution proposed, an amendment by which it would run thus—"resolved, that the present salaries of the judges are inadequate to the dignity of their station, and that the house will add eis his Majesty to encrease the same, in full confidence, that the bill committed for rendering the judges independent during good behaviour, will be returned, and pass into a law in this kingdom."

Mr. Grattan said, that by encreasing the salaries of the judges, without securing them in their places during good behaviour, the subject was put into a worse situation than he was before; for it was obvious, that a man who received 2000l. per annum, was more dependent than he who received but 800l.—besides it was considered, that parliamentary connections were very often preferred to knowledge of the law; he thought it would be extremely dangerous to encrease the salary without encreasing the security for holding their places.

The Attorney General said, that the hon. gentleman had expressed that, which was the wish of every man in the house—that judges ought to be independent during good behaviour; and he hoped it would one day be obtained; but in the mean time, he asked if any man could object to the resolution proposed, which was, to inform the crown that the judges were not sufficiently provided for; was there any man that thought

their integrity would be diminished by the encrease of their salary? Would it not rather be allowed, that if provided for as gentlemen, they would act as gentlemen; but if suffered to remain in a distressed situation, though nothing could be feared from the *present Judges*, who had ever manifested strict integrity, yet he would not answer for their successors, who being in the wretched situation of Romeo's apothecary, and tempted to do a dishonourable action, might make the same answer that the apothecary made;

"My poverty but not my will consents."

Though he wished as much as any man to make the judges independent during good behaviour—yet he did not think their situation in this country so much worse than their situation in England, as was generally imagined, for in this country there were no prerogative questions; in the whole course of his practice, he did not remember a single one; nor did he think the argument used by the hon. member, Mr. Grattan, that gentlemen were taken from the house of commons to be made judges, had any force against the question—as the house of commons was certainly the best school for obtaining a knowledge and acquiring a love for the constitution.

As to any thing that might have been insinuated, the judges might receive a bias from the minister, being dependent on the crown, he thought no minister would ever be so wicked, or so bold, as to attempt it. When it was said to Walpole that a certain judge had always opposed him, and should therefore be displaced, his answer was—it is true, *but he is an honest man, and I hope no minister will ever presume to interfere with the courts of justice.*

Mr. Eden declared himself interested in the question, as well for the consequence and dignity of the judges, as for the safety and happiness of the people; he thought it highly proper that the judges' salaries should be raised, as the best

security and the most certain preservative for their integrity, and best enabling them to live in a becoming manner; he said they were left without any temptation to debase their rank. As to what had been said of gentlemen being placed on the bench through parliamentary connexions, he would observe, that the most illustrious characters that had flourished in our courts of law, had been taken from the house of commons—Mansfield, De Grey, Somers, Camden, and many others of the most exalted ability, and most incorruptible integrity.

Mr. Grattan and Mr. Brownlow spoke again in support of their former opinions.

Mr. Carleton said, that merit should be cherished wherever it could be found; yet, in Ireland, where the judges held their places at the will of the crown, there were fewer persons raised to the bench from the house of commons, than in England, where the judges held their places during good behaviour.

The question being put on the amendment, there appeared

Ayes,	—	24
Noes,	—	84

The question was then put on the original motion, which passed without a division.

Feb. 5.] The right hon. Luke Gardiner being indisposed, and unable to attend, Mr. Dillon presented heads of a bill for the further relief of his Majesty's subjects in Ireland, professing the Roman Catholic religion; which he moved should then be received and read.

Sir Hercules Langrishe said, that as he knew the right hon. gentleman who prepared the bill, wished that it should receive the most attentive consideration, in a full house, he requested to have it printed, that every gentleman might fully understand its scope and intention; and that a day might be appointed to have its merits discussed.

(To be continued.)

P O E T R Y.

Prologue to the Mysterious Husband.

DEEP in a labyrinth, remote from view,
Fame's temple stands, and Fashion holds
the clue:

Before the entrance rang'd, a suppliant band
Of candidates invoke her guiding hand:
In burials the throng; a thousand different ways
They spread, wind, double through the puzzling
maze:

Vain labour his, who on himself relies,
Where none but Fashion's fav'rites gain the
prize.

Sad omen for our poet; who has chose
The narrow groveling path of humble prose;
A path, indeed, which Moore and Lillo trod,
And reach'd Parnassus by the bridle road:
Brambles and thorns oppose, and at our side
Nature alone, and she a naked guide.
Patrons of Nature! from your tears impart
Balm to your wounds, and heal her at your
heart.

Now parody has vented all its spite,
Let Tragedy resume her ancient right:
When Britain's lion roars, in martial mood,
Throw to the kingly beast a sap of blood;

Loud in his ear your tragic thunders roll,
And rouse the mighty terrors of his soul:
When peace, with every liberal science join'd,
Decrees a joyful sabbath to mankind,
Let Comedy restore the court of wit,
And open a new sessions in the pit.

Pageants and pantomimes have spent their
rage,
And emptied the whole wardrobe on the stage:
Lord Mayors of London clubb'd with Gods of
Greece,

And Bishop Blaze comb'd Jason's golden fleece:
Whilst slipshod tayors, on their tressel boards,
Of the Nine Muses sat the cross-legg'd lords.
Let a plain bard, in spite of Fashion, aim,
By Nature's aid, to find his way to fame:
To his domestic tale incline your ear,
Wives, husbands, children! you may safely hear,

Epilogue to the Mysterious Husband.

TO-night two sketches were held up to view,
One of the old school, t'other of the new:
As for my lady's portrait, I can't boast
Its likeness, for th' original is lost:
In times foregone, the colouring might be good,
But now it scarce resembles flesh and blood.

The pencil's chaste—but where, I would demand,

Are the soft touches of a modern hand?
Where the fond languish that our masters steal?
The tempting bloom that our dames reveal?
Where the high plume that speaks the towering soul?

Where the bright gloss that varnishes the whole?
The habit regimental, smart cockade,
And the neat ankle roguishly display'd?
Marry none of these—a piece of mere still life,
Where not one feature marks the modern wife.

Lay the good dame aside—and now behold
My Lord appears—These tints are fresh and bold.
This is the life itself. Mark! what a grace
Beams in his high-born tyranny of face!
He breathes, he speaks! cards, harlots, horses,
dice,

Croud the back-ground with attributes of vice:
This, this is something like; these colours give
Some semblance of a man; 'tis so we live,
'Tis so we look; you cry—behold once more
The suicide is weltering in his gore.
Hah! does it strike you? say, do you still cry,
'Tis so we live—so live, and so you'll die?

But one word more on Lady Davenant's part;
We hope 'tis nature: you believe it art:
Search your own bosoms; if you find her there,
'Tis well: if not, I would to heaven she were!

The Female Valentine.

THE Day when Valentine appear'd in state,
To give unwedded men and maids a mate,
To tie the bond above all others dear,
And fix the matches for the coming year;
High in the plain, upon a milk-white throne,
Enrob'd the sacred Priest exalted Hymen shone.
Young men and maids unnumber'd round him
wait,

Eager to hear the Priest pronounce their fate.
Cupid attended, with his bow and darts
At Valentine's command to join their hearts,
And Hymen to unite with rites divine,
Whom Valentine and Cupid pleas'd to join.
And nought was heard from man or maid, in
fine,

But—"Who, ah who's to be my Valentine!"

On hearing this from man as well as maid,
Cupid arose, and thus respectful said:

"A custom most absurd proceeds from hence,
Which sets our court at odds with common sense.
When maids their future spouses would define,
They say, and apt enough, "my Valentine."
But when the man applies it to his fair,
Plain down-right nonsense 'twill at best appear,
For 'tis a man, and not a woman's name;
Our court's expos'd to scandal and to shame,
A gross idea through the word I ken,
As if we met to couple men with men!

From scandal black at this our court to clear,
(And it concerns our common honour near)
A female partner I propose to ask
To join our Priest in this important task;
And as the maiden calls her lotted swain
Her Valentine (for that may still remain)
So shall the man his mate in future call
By name of her on whom your choice shall fall."

To this proposal soon the court agree,
The only question, who the saint should be?

Some mov'd for one, some for another toast,
And each advis'd the fair he lik'd the most;
But Hymen to appease the strife arose,
And wisely thus his counsel did propose:

"Not beauty only in this case should weigh,
Nor should mere homely virtue win the day;
Both charms our female Valentine should shew,
I'll therefore strike a mean bewixt the two.
Since she for whom our verdict should declare,
Must be the patron for the wedded fair,
Be her our choice whose mind and beauty try'd,
Are best contriv'd to form a perfect bride."

The justness of the counsel all saw clear,
It pass'd *nem. con.*—loud plaudits rent the air.
Each fair one's merits they proceed to weigh,
And Delia—lovely Delia, won the day.

By Valentine the god the priestess plac'd;
A myrtle crown her beauteous temples grac'd;
Content in every face was seen to reign,
And loud applauses rung throughout the plain.

The court an edict then proclaim'd aloud,
Receiv'd with transport by the joyous crowd,
That made their mates as Valentines should
claim,
But men call theirs by lovely Delia's name.

The Happy Shepherd.

WITH the sun I rise at morn,
Haste my flocks into the mead,
By the fields of yellow corn

There my gentle lambs I feed:
Ever sportive, ever gay.
While the merry pipe I play.

Mira oft too joins the strain,
Calls the wand'rer to its mate;
Her sweet voice can soothe each pain,
And make the troubled heart elate.
Ever cheerful, ever gay,
While the merry pipe I play.

When from winter's rugged arms
Fleeting zephyrs leave the grove,
Mira cheers me with her charms,
And each song is tun'd to love.
Ever happy, ever gay,
On the merry pipe I play.

Tho' no splendor deck my cot,
With my fair I live content;
May it be my happy lot,

Thus to love and ne'er relent.
At each dawn and setting day,
On the merry pipe I play.

The Extent of Life's Variety.

JUST this little, and no more,
Is in ev'ry mortal's pow'r,
Each to say, I tasted breath,
But the cup was fraught with death.
I have sigh'd, have laugh'd, have wept;
Wak'd to think, and thinking slept.
Slept my wearied limbs to rest,
Wak'd with labour in my breast.
Met with sorrows, haply o'er,
Mix'd in pleasures now no more.
Hop'd and fear'd, with equal sense,
Dup'd by many a slight pretence.
Soon shall my soul her veil throw by,
My body with its kindred lie.
Of this I'm certain, but the rest,
Is lock'd within a higher breast.

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Constantinople, Dec. 24, 1782.

A FEW days ago the Armenian schismatic patriarch paid a visit to the grand vizier, and presented to him at the same time some purses, which that minister received with pleasure; this encouraged the patriarch to request his permission to continue his persecutions against the Roman Catholics; the grand vizier, it is said, answered, "That the Mussulmans were true believers and faithful servants of God, and next to them he placed the Roman Catholics, for which reason he would not suffer them to be molested for the future by their enemies." Upon this reply the Barbarian prelate retired covered with confusion.

Constantinople, Jan. 2. The greatest efforts are making to rebuild the houses lately burnt down, which is done by order of his Highness; this occasions an excessive rise in all sorts of building materials, and furnishes the merchants with a great fund for speculation.

Antwerp, Jan. 11. In the beginning of last month, three Englishmen arrived in Sclavonia, who immediately took the road to Constantinople, and we are assured that as soon as they arrived at the frontiers of Turkey, and had notified their mission, a strong guard of janissaries was immediately furnished them.

Utrecht, Jan. 16. We are assured that some officers of the Scotch brigade in the service of the States-general, wrote to lord Grantham a letter of complaint, relative to the new oath they were obliged to take; to which it is said his lordship answered, that the king his master, truly sensible of their situation, as well as of their attachment to his person and crown, which their letter expresses, promises that he will receive any of those officers with distinction that refuse to take the said oath; but at the same time, his majesty will in no respect molest the property of those who may think it their duty to take the said oath, and remain in the service of the United Provinces.

Vienna, Jan. 22. A few days ago a courier arrived here from Berlin, who had performed the journey of 144 leagues in 48 hours; but as soon as he had delivered the dispatches to the emperor he went to bed dangerously ill. His majesty sent his own physician to him, by whose means he was restored to health, and on his recovery his majesty made him a present of 200 ducats.—The importance of his dispatches is evident from the bearer having nearly sacrificed his life to deliver them speedily to his Imperial majesty. Orders were sent for all the troops in our environs, as well as those of Hungary and Bohemia, to hold themselves in readiness for marching; a great quantity of vinegar is prepared for the soldiers to mix with a certain quantity of river or spring water, to compose a drink when in the field, to prevent them from dysenteries, which are often fatal; and the different directories of war in Austrian Silesia and Bohemia are ordered to assemble a great quantity of provisions for a corps of about 40,000 men, who, it is said, are to go thither from the Prussian estates, and pay ready money there for every thing which shall be furnished for their subsistence.

Stockholm, Feb. 1. The court of Sweden has intimated an intention of abolishing all villenage and personal service of the tenants of great landholders, thus, at one stroke, to put an end to the only remains of slavery in the kingdom, where a monarch, who has rendered himself absolute, aspires at the glory of restoring the most essential part of liberty to the lower orders of his subjects.

Paris, Feb. 2. Instead of the expensive entertainments which the citizens of Paris proposed to give, on account of the peace, it is said, that the king is desirous that the sums which were to be employed for that purpose, may be applied to the construction of a superb bridge, facing the Hospital of Invalids, to be named, "The bridge of Peace." It appears, that the architect is to place in the centre of the edifice the statue of Lewis XVI. giving peace.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, February 14.

THURSDAY came on before Lord Mansfield a cause, in which a Mr. Crossley was plaintiff, and Marriot and Scott defendants. The action was brought by the plaintiff on the statute of 13th Elizabeth, against the defendants, for being parties to a feigned, covinous and fraudulent suit, in which a feigned judgment was entered, whereby the defendant Marriot did feignedly recover against the other defendant Scott 500l. debt, and 63s. damages, with intent to delay, hinder, and defraud the plaintiff of his just debt, the plaintiff being a creditor of Scott, and for putting the judgment in use, avowing and maintaining the same, as *bona fide*, and for issuing a writ on the said judgment, and causing Scott's goods to be taken thereon, and sold for 70l. to defeat a judgment, at the suit of the above plaintiff. Lord Mansfield said, this was a

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very proper action, yet he never remembered one of the kind during his time; and that the public was indebted to Mr. Crossley for so useful a precedent; the penalty, exclusive of the money, is six months imprisonment for a fraud. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, with the full damages in the declaration, being 570l.

Yesterday an action was tried in the Court of Common Pleas, brought by a person, who took a place in a stage coach, against the Proprietors, for not providing him with a place, when a verdict of five guineas damages was given the plaintiff.

Meeting of the Sons of St. Patrick.

March 17. This day, a very respectable meeting of the noblemen and gentlemen of Ireland, resident in London, was held at the Fred Macons Tavern. The purpose of this meeting was of the most generous and benevolent nature,

and it was with singular satisfaction that we saw it countenanced by the most exalted characters of the kingdom. The Earl of Bellamont was called to the chair about four o'clock, when Mr. O'Brien begged to draw the attention of the company to a number of resolutions for the institution of a society under the name of Benevolent Society of St. Patrick, in imitation of those of St. Andrew and St. David, for the relief of the distressed Irish, and for such other purposes as a committee to be appointed by the company should specify and direct.

The resolutions were read, and unanimously agreed to, by which the company enrolled themselves into a society for the purpose above mentioned; and ordered that a committee, to be appointed by the meeting, should consider of the propriety and expediency of a petition to the throne, stating the purposes of the institution, and praying for the patronage of his Majesty; and that they should, in the course of a few days, meet and determine on the objects of the charity, and prepare a code of laws and regulations for the institution, to be reported to the society at a future day. The meeting then elected

Lord Bellamont, president for the ensuing year.

Lord Carlow, vice president.

A committee, consisting of twelve noblemen, and gentlemen, of whom Lord Townshend, the Earl of Fife, Lord Charles Fitzgerald, Lord Henry Fitzgerald, &c. &c. were members, was appointed.

— Grove, Esq; treasurer.

Mr. Shee, secretary.

This business being settled, the company sat down to dinner, the Earl of Bellamont in the chair. The dinner was served up with great elegance, and the day was spent with rational festivity, and with that cordiality and good humour which at once bespoke their moderation and good sense. Not one toast was given which could possibly be construed into a party meaning, or which could rise to any division. The following were the leading toasts:

The King.

Queen.

Prince of Wales.

Prince Frederick, and the rest of the royal family.

Prosperity to Great Britain and Ireland.

The sovereign of the illustrious order of St. Patrick.

Prince Edward, and the rest of the knights companions of the illustrious order of St. Patrick.

Lord Viscount Townshend, late Lord Lieutenant of Ireland:

The Duke of Northumberland.

The Duke of Portland.

The Earl of Carlisle.

The Earl Temple.

Earl of Buckinghamshire, &c. &c. &c.

The navy, given by Lord Charles Fitzgerald.

The army, given by Lord Henry Fitzgerald.

The militia, given by Lord Townshend.

The volunteer army, given by the Earl of Bellamont.

Universal freedom to mankind; and may Great Britain and Ireland stand and fall together, given by Mr. McNally.

Eternal unanimity of sentiment to the sister kingdoms, &c.

The night was concluded with the utmost joy and exhilaration. Many excellent songs were sung, and we have the pleasure to inform our readers, that this meeting was the commencement of a most liberal and generous institution, in which all party, political and religious distinctions were exploded; it being made an express condition, that the committee should be chosen indiscriminately of men of all religious persuasions, on the principle of true benevolence and comprehensive fellowship; and we have not a doubt but it will be productive of the most salutary effects, in establishing mutual confidence, harmony, and friendship, between the two kingdoms, and setting up the only contention that ought to subsist between generous people—a contention for the relief of the distressed and unhappy.

Cards were received from the Duke of Northumberland, Earl of Beaufort, Lord Dartrey, General Conway, Lord Beauchamp, and many other Noblemen, desiring to be admitted members.

19.] The Right Hon. the House of Peers, waited on the King with their Address of Congratulation on the Peace, to which his Majesty returned the following very gracious Answer:

My Lords,

‘I receive with pleasure this dutiful Address, and have great satisfaction in observing that the Preliminary and Provisional Articles appear to you, as they do to me,’ to afford a reasonable prospect of such a Peace as will relieve my people from any burthens beyond what the expenses of the war have rendered unavoidable, and, if properly improved, will ensure the national prosperity.—These are objects always next my heart, and every measure which has a tendency to promote them, cannot but be acceptable to me.—It is my firm purpose to execute every article of the treaties on my part with that good Faith which has ever distinguished the conduct of this nation.

‘I concur with you most entirely on the just expectation you entertain of the like attention in North America to the stipulations in favour of the unfortunate sufferers by the war; which are founded in humanity and justice, and now recognised by public engagement.—I do not entertain a doubt that this and every other article in the treaties depending, will be finally settled and performed by the other Powers, with that spirit of liberality and justice which becomes them.’

20.] A court of common council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the lord mayor, 15 aldermen, and the most numerous and respectable number of commoners for some years, when the lord mayor, having acquainted the court what they were called together for at this time, Mr. Pinhorn rose and moved that an humble address be presented to his majesty, thanking him for having put an end to the calamities of war, and restored the blessings of peace; this caused debates, not against addressing his majesty, but that the words were not sufficiently expressive of the grateful sense the court entertained of that blessing. At length Mr. alderman Turner moved for adding the words “to express our gra-

gratitude to his majesty, for having put an end, &c." which was unanimously agreed to, and a committee of eight aldermen, and sixteen commoners were permitted to withdraw immediately, and prepare an Address agreeable to the motion, which being done, the following Address was read and unanimously approved of:

To the King's Most Excellent Majesty.

The humble Address of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common-council assembled.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

We your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common-Council assembled, desire your royal permission to express our just sense of your Majesty's goodness and final attention to the petitions of your most faithful citizens and people, in procuring to this nation the inestimable blessings of peace.

We hope and trust that the stipulations of the treaty are such as will revive our injured trade, and restore our commercial intercourse with our American brethren: and we beg leave to declare it to be our firm persuasion, that the great commercial interests of this country, and of North America, are inseparably united.

Permit us to assure your Majesty of our most perfect gratitude; and that it shall be our constant prayer, that your Majesty, the restorer of peace to the suffering and desolated quarters of the world, may long enjoy the glorious satisfaction of seeing your people prosper, and your family beloved.

Extract of a Letter from the Baron de Choiseul, Ambassador from France at the Court of Sardinia, March 1.

"Yesterday a courier extraordinary arrived here from Naples, who brought the following news:

"The 5th, at eleven o'clock in the morning, all the ulterior Calabria felt an earthquake that lasted six minutes, a thing astonishing! the direction of it was from East to West. The shocks were repeated thirty-two times: The sea raging to break the boundaries of nature, and a deluge of water falling from the heavens, conspired the destruction of that unfortunate country. The people enveloped in the thickest darkness, saw nothing but lightning, heard nothing but thunder, darting destruction and death amidst the tempest through the clouds. It is not possible to give all the particulars of the effects of that phenomenon. The substance of what we know is, that the courier from Calabria has reported, on his arrival at Naples, that of 375 villages, which that province contained, it appeared to him that 320 were lost. The Prince of Cariati has lost 17 fiefs, among which were reckoned the towns of Seminara, and Palma. There remains not one stone upon another. The Prince of Scilla, who resided in the town of that name, came out of it, and got into a shallop, but was drowned. The Prince of Ardor is reduced to the single fief of St. George. The Princess Gerace Grimaldi was buried under the ruins of the town that bears her name, and which the fire has reduced to ashes.

"All the effects belonging to the king, the nobles, and the merchants, such as corn, oil,

wine, &c. were laid under water or burnt, and all the fortifications are destroyed. The Point del Phara and the town of Pisto are sunk into the sea, as also the towns of Reggio, Monte, Leonoro, and several others. The Petrache, which ran through the province, has disappeared; the courier crossed it dryfooted. The loss is estimated at two hundred thousand souls. The captain of a frigate that lay at anchor in the haven of Messina has assured, that a great part of that City is destroyed. Some shallops have brought away almost all the noblesse, stript of their all. In the environs of that port, several doors are open, from whence sulphurous vapours are continually seen to exhale. The Isle of Lipari is thought to be swallowed up by the waves. Several of its inhabitants, picked up by a ship that lay off that island, report, that at the instant of time when they threw themselves into a shallop, all the elements had combined to dissolve the island and its mountains. The King has, with the utmost dispatch, sent assistance wherever it was wanted."

The following is the Form of the Armistice agreed on between the States General and Great Britain, which was sent to the different Admiralty-Offices of the State, together with the Terms of the Passport to be granted to vessels during the Cessation of Hostilities.

The States General of the United Provinces, &c. &c. to all those, and to whom these Presents shall come greeting.

WHEREAS, without any prejudice to the deliberations on negotiation for peace, now carrying on between his Britannic Majesty and this Republic, we have thought proper to accede to the armistice proposed, in consequence of the ratification of the preliminary articles of peace, concluded on the 20th of January at Versailles, between the courts of France, Spain, and England; and as the acceptations of the said armistice are actually signed and declared, and particularly as the ratification of the said preliminaries between the courts of France and Spain were exchanged on the 3d of this month; and that by virtue of them all hostilities were to cease from the day of the said ratification: For these reasons, and for the better observing what has been agreed upon, we seriously forbid, by these presents, all the inhabitants of this country, of what rank or condition soever, to commit any hostilities against the subjects of his Britannic Majesty, or to do them any injury; declaring also that all prizes which shall be made in the Channel or the North Seas after the term of 12 days from the 3d of this month, which is that of the ratification of the said preliminaries, shall be restored on each side; that the term shall be one month for all the prizes made from the Channel, and in the North Seas, as far as the Canaries inclusively, whether in the Ocean or the Mediterranean; two months from the said islands, to the Equinoctial Line; and five months in any other part of the world, without exceptions whatever. And for the purpose of removing as much as possible, all unnecessary impediments to the commerce and navigation of our fellow-citizens, we suspend by these presents, until further orders, the execution of all our placards and ordinances, published and issued during the

course of the last two years, on account of the war.

And likewise all those containing prohibitions, either for importation or exportation, relative to vessels, goods, productions, and merchandise which were therein more amply mentioned; those nevertheless, which limit insurance, the navigation and fishery of the Republic, together with the prohibition of exportation of contraband articles continuing in force. We will and permit, that with respect to all the above-mentioned objects, and also with regard to the importation and exportation of the said vessels, goods, productions, and merchandise, excepting as above excepted, the subjects of those states act in all respects from the present until farther orders, with the same liberty as before these placards and ordinances were issued.—Given at the Hague, &c.

Anecdote of Lord North.

The other day in the House of Commons, whilst Lord North was stating the claims which the brave and unfortunate Loyalists had for support on the justice and humanity of this country, —a dog who happened to find his way into the House, began to bark, and set all the members in a roar.—Lord North laughed heartily; and when the House was restored to order, he threw it again into the loudest fit of laughter, by jocosely addressing the chair, “Sir, I was interrupted by a *new Speaker*, but as his argument is concluded I will resume mine.”

On a tomb-stone in Heydon church yard, near Hull, in Yorkshire, is the following inscription: ‘Here lies the body of William Sturt, of Patrington, buried May 18, 1685, aged 97 years. He had children by his first wife 28; by his second 17; own father to 45; grandfather to 86; great grandfather to 97; great great grandfather to 23; in all 251.’

A considerable society of neighbours, and friends from Norfolk and Lincolnshire are preparing to emigrate to America. They have drawn up articles of agreement to share jointly in all the expences of the voyage, freighting a ship, &c. and in every thing that does not concern the property of land when they arrive there. There are six of them, neighbours to each other, in the same waste, drawing lots who shall choose his estate first, to the extent of 10,000 acres, or 5000, according to his means of settling. The next lot is to choose where he pleases, provided it joins for the length of a mile the first lot. Then comes the third, under the same condition that his lot shall join for a mile some part of the former, and so on. The great dread of settling in the American wilds is the want of society; but eleven families, the number here united, will form a good a society as they would have mix with in Britain. Among the number is a clergyman, with four sons and six daughters, a surgeon, a man-midwife, and an apothecary; a music-master, who is also a dancing-master; all of whom have shares of land; likewise three carpenters, three blacksmiths, and other tradesmen, under the same agreement.

A very singular accident happened to a seaman on board the Hydra frigate, in her passage

from Jamaica. As he was assisting in furling the maintop sail, a rope giving way, he unfortunately fell into the sea; the ship was immediately put about, and a hen-coop thrown over-board, but before he could reach it, a shark of an immense size was seen in pursuit of him; a marine on the quarter-deck observing it, and having his piece loaded, immediately fired on the monster, on which, seemingly in great disorder, he plunged under water, and left his trembling prey behind, who was soon after taken up by the ship's boats, and brought safe on board, to the great joy of his ship-mates.

B I R T H S.

LADY of Wm. Drake, Esq; jun. M. P. for Amerham, a daughter.—*Jan* 30. Countess of Carlisle, a daughter.—*Feb.* 13. Lady of the hon. Mr. Fortescue, a son and heir.—18. Hon. Mrs. Stewart, wife of the hon. K. S. a son.—21. Lady of T. Vaughan, Esq; a twelfth child.—Lady of John Wilmot, Esq; a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

REV. J. Gibbons, second son of the late Sir J. G. bart. and K. B. to Miss R. Ashley.—30. Hon. Mr. Grimston, (brother to Lord Viscount G.) to Miss Sophia Hoare.—*Feb.* 13. Hon. Thomas Onslow, to Mrs. Duncombe, relict of the late Thomas D. Esq; of Duncombe-park, co. York.—24. Hon. Richard Bagot, brother of Lord B. to the hon. Miss Fanny Howard, daughter of Lady Andover.

D E A T H S.

AT Parkgate, Lancsh. Mr. William Briscoe, aged 101.—At Lisbon, aged 24, right hon. William Augustus West, earl Delaware, vic. Cantalupo, captain of a company in the 2d regiment of guards. Dying a bachelor, he is succeeded in his titles by his next brother.—At Philadelphia, Mr. John Thorhill, a most celebrated mechanic. He studied practical and rational mechanics on the principles of Sir Isaac Newton, and was one living evidence of the gross errors which have been maintained with respect to the genius and education of the Americans, as well as their perseverance. He was an adept in statics as well as mechanics, being an intente student of the Phoronomia of Herman, and other elaborate works.—*Jan.* 22. At Douglas, in the Isle of Man, after a few hours illness (in the 78th year of his age), the rev. Philip Moore, R. of Kirkbride, and chaplain of Douglas; a gentleman well known in the literary world by his correspondence with men of genius in several parts of it, and by them eminently distinguished as the Divine and the Scholar.—*Feb.* 3. At Mile-End, Mrs. Wilkins, aged 97, relict of Captain D. W. who died some time since, aged 98.—Ralph Bell, Esq; many years chief equerry to his Grace the Duke of Northumberland, likewise riding surveyor to his Majesty; and one of his Majesty's messengers on the Irish establishment.—Right Hon. Thomas Howard, earl of Suffolk and Berkshire, viscount Andover, aged 63. His Lordship married Miss Kingseote, by whom he having left only one daughter, Lady Diana, married to Sir Michael Le Fleming, bart. his titles devolve to colonel John Howard, of the 1st regiment of foot guards.—4. Right hon. the Couq-

Countess of Aylesbury. Her ladyship was daughter of Henry Hoare, Esq; of Stourhead, Wilts, and has left issue by Lord Aylesbury one son, Lord Bruce, now at Nice, and two daughters. Her first husband was Charles viscount Dungarvan, (eldest son of John Earl of Corke), by whom she had a daughter.—11. Mrs. Ann Hale, a maiden lady, immediately descended from that most able, upright, and conscientious judge, the Lord C. J. Hale.—14. At Ely, Angier Peacocke, Esq; in his 52d year.

P R O M O T I O N S.

Feb. 10. **M**ARQUIS of Carmarthen, appointed ambassador extraordi-

nary and plenipotentiary to the Most Christian King, and William Fawkener, Esq; secretary to the embassy.—14. Duke of Rutland, appointed lord steward of his Majesty's household.—15. J. C. Lucena, Esq; consul general for the Queen of Portugal, in the kingdom of Great Britain.—22. Hon. John Trevor, envoy extraordinary to the King of Sardinia.—Viscount Galway, envoy extraordinary to the Elector Palatine, and minister to the Diet of Ratisbon.—Alexander Murray, Esq; one of the lords of sessions in North Britain.—Ellay Campbell, Esq; solicitor gen. in Scotland.

D O M E S T I C I N T E L L I G E N C E.

Sligo, February 25.

LATE on Friday night last, two companies of colonel Archdale's regiment of Fencibles, marched in here from Ballyshannon, under the command of major Henry.—They are billeted on the inhabitants, and to remain in town till further orders.

In consequence of which a meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Sligo, was held on Monday last,

Mat. Phibbs, Esq. in the chair,

Resolved, that it appears to us that a set of military, now distinguished by the name of Fencibles or Provincials, ought not to be considered of the army of this constitution, having never been recognized by the Irish parliament, and therefore not entitled to the benefit of any law now in force for the accommodation of his majesty's regular forces in this kingdom, for whom we have the greatest respect and good will.

Therefore, resolved, that a deputation from this meeting do wait on our protest, requesting he may take such steps as may remove those men under the aforesaid description, now in this town; and, we are the more induced thereto, as we cannot but feel ourselves insulted in having a division of them settled on us at this time, without having first applied to us for our consent. And, we further have the example of a number of respectable towns in this kingdom, for rejecting them; and, we are determined to give them no sanction farther than obliged by law.

Signed by order,

MATTHEW PHIBBS.

Londonderry, March 6. On Monday last, two very fine brais field-cannon, cast at counsellor Calbeck's foundry in Dublin, arrived at Strabane, under an escort from the artillery company of that place, for the use of the Strabane battalion.—The Killymoon battalion have also got two field-pieces from the same foundry.

DUBLIN, March 6.

A family from Yarmouth possessed of a handsome property acquired by curing herrings, are preparing to set out for this kingdom, in order to establish themselves at Sligo, for the purpose of carrying on the business of smoking fish, in an extensive manner.

13.] The internal governments or constitutions of the different states of America, are already fixed, but in no one of them is the Presbyterian, or any other particular sect, established, it being a leading principle held out by the whole

of those new states, to allow every man to worship God in his own way. The people of Massachusetts Bay (heretofore deemed the most bigoted on the continent) only require their governor, senators, representatives, &c. to believe in "the Christian religion." Those of Pennsylvania go a little farther, and require a belief, "that the Old and New Testament, are of Divine inspiration."—But the people of the Delaware state oblige their members, &c. to subscribe, without any reserve, a faith in the "Holy Trinity." The only appearance of an established religion is in the province of South Carolina, where it is ordained, "that the Christian Protestant Religion shall be the established religion of this state." This information is taken from a volume, entitled, "The constitutions of the several Independent States of America, published by order of Congress."

Extract of a letter from Chester.

"About eight o'clock on Monday evening, the inhabitants of this city were much alarmed by a sudden clap of thunder, the most awful ever remembered here, attended by lightning equally terrific; the buildings in general shook—and the spire of St. Peter's is much damaged, several large stones being forced out, one of which fell on the roof of the church.—It appears that the lightning was attracted by the iron spindle at the top of the spire, and conducted by the rod of iron of about eight yards in length, fixed in the inside, from whence, not having any further metallic conductor, it forced itself a passage through the outside wall, and so caused the fracture above-mentioned."

13.] Yesterday evening, a dreadful accident happened at the Sheaf of Wheat Inn, Kevin-street.—A few days ago, a large quantity of gunpowder, in a jar, was sent to the inn, for a cartman to bring to the country, which, for safety, was lodged in a small closet under the stairs. The waiter having by accident cracked the jar, went to empty the powder into another, but a spark of a candle which he had with him having fallen on it, the whole blew up with a great explosion, tore to pieces great part of the stairs, burst open the dining-room door, drove the front windows and frames into the street, and greatly injured the back part of the house. The mitre of the house was severely hurt by the explosion, and the unfortunate waiter is so miserably burned that his life is despaired of.

Came on the ballot for forty-one members

bers to be of the council of the chamber for commerce, when the following gentlemen were elected, viz.

1 Tra. Hartley	153	22 Hugh Hamill	99
2 Alex. Jaffray	152	23 James Hartley	95
3 Jos. Pim	148	24 Ald. Sutton	91
4 Robert Black	136	25 W. Alexander	87
5 Dan. Marston	132	26 Pat. Dease	87
6 Rob. Magee	131	27 Samuel Dick	86
7 Wm. Cope	127	28 John Allen	83
8 Ab. Wilkinson	127	29 Pat. Bride	80
9 Wm. Colvill	126	30 Geo. Maquay	80
10 G. G. Hoffman	123	31 Hugh Crothers	79
11 John Binns	122	32 Fred. Geale	79
12 Val. Connor	120	33 Rob. Brooke	77
13 M. Cosgrave	109	34 Amos Strettel	77
14 A. Armstrong	113	35 Fran. Cahill	76
15 M. Cosgrave	108	36 Arthur Bryan	75
16 Edward Byrne	108	37 F. McDermott	74
17 L. Crosthwaite	102	38 Edw. Forbes	73
18 John Patrick	102	39 Jer. D'Olier	72
19 Jer. Vickers	101	40 Jo. Comerford	72
20 Ant. Dermott	100	41 Benj. Wills	69
21 Ald. Darragh	99		

15.] On Thursday last, in a violent storm, a ship named the *Mary Ann*, of New York, laden with rum, tobacco, and staves, bound for Liverpool, was stranded opposite the house of Robert Sibthorpe, Esq. at Dunneamy, in the co. Louth; when the vessel struck, great part of the crew mutinied and quitted the ship, being intimidated by the country people, who they discovered assembling on the shore in great numbers, with intent to plunder the vessel, and soon after boarded her, and threatened to throw the captain and the remaining hands overboard if they made any resistance. In this dilemma the captain continued for some time, until he was relieved by the appearance of Stephen James Sibthorpe, Esq. whose spirited and prudent conduct on this occasion, cannot be sufficiently applauded. This young gentleman, upon hearing the account, immediately armed himself and his servants, and repaired to the vessel, where he found a great number of the country people aboard in a state of ebriety, having before his arrival broke open the locks, and tore all before them in plundering the vessel, and were preparing to carry away part of the cargo, but Mr. Sibthorpe, at the hazard of his life, obliged them immediately to desist, and took one of the ringleaders with his own hands, who had the audacity to make a blow at him with a drawn hanger, and sent for the proper officers, put the ship and cargo under their care, with a sufficient guard to assist the officers, and attended in person both day and night, by which means the ship and cargo have been preserved for the benefit of the owners. The fatigued passengers were also taken care of, having been conducted to Dunneamy, where they met with proper refreshment and attention.

17.] This day, being the festival of St. Patrick, tutelar Saint of Ireland, and the day appointed for the installation of the newly-created Knights of the SHAMROCK, at six in the morning the volunteer corps of the county and city of Dublin paraded at the Royal Exchange, and balloted for the guards which were to be stationed in the Cathedral; after which they proceeded to Dawson-street, to receive instructions from the

right hon. the Lord Mayor, appointed commanding officer of the day, and from thence marched to the Cathedral, the avenue to which, from the middle of Bride-street, was strongly lined, and were there joined by the troops in garrison, who also lined the remaining streets to the Castle. Guards of horse and foot were stationed at the different avenues leading into the streets through which the procession moved, which prevented carriages passing, and the populace from being too pressing, and by which judicious arrangement, the procession met with not the least obstruction. The cavalcade left the Castle between ten and eleven o'clock, in the following order: A large detachment of dragoons, state trumpets, battle-axe-guards, sword of state, Sovereign's Esquires, Archbishop of Dublin, prelate of the order, the Lord Lieutenant, as grand master, Lord Muskerry, as proxy for his royal highness Prince Edward, the Duke of Leinster, the Earls of Clanricarde, Westmeath, Inchiquin, Shannon, Clanbrassill, Mornington, Arran, Courtown, Charlemont, and Beative—the Earl of Ely, the remaining knight being out of the kingdom, his investiture and installation could not take place. Each knight had three esquires, who attended him in his carriage. In going to the church, the knights were in their surcoats only, with their caps in their hands; but in their procession back, after they were installed, they were dressed in the full mantle, habit, and collar of the order.—The dresses of the whole were very rich and magnificent. The procession returned to the Castle a little after two o'clock, and the knights appeared at the windows to gratify the spectators.

The installation of the knights this day, was conducted with the greatest propriety and regularity,—not a single mistake occurred from the time of their arrival at the Choir till they returned to the Chapter-House.—The effect of the ceremony viewed from the galleries was amazingly splendid.—As the procession reached the Choir they were arranged in their proper places by Usher, and the heralds at arms; the Prebendaries seats were prepared under the galleries, to which they filed off as they came up.—The esquires of the knights entered three abreast with their white satin surcoats lined with sky blue,—their white satin bonnets in their hands,—after making an obeisance to the altar, they were told off into their proper places immediately under their respective knights, where they continued standing while the knights advanced two abreast, clad in their surcoats only with the cap of the order in their hand, the junior knight first.—After being placed in the stalls formerly allotted the prebendaries of St. Patrick, the whole continued standing till the Sovereign of the Order entered in full dress, girded with the sword, collar and mantle, wearing his cap and plumes. He was conducted by the officers of the order to the stall formerly occupied by the dean, and after being saluted by all the knights and esquires, took his seat, covered, when the coronation anthem immediately commenced. After it was finished, the officers of the order with the heralds and pursuivants, advanced to the sovereign's stall, making three profound obeisances, where they received the banner, which was carried by Usher

Ulster to the altar, and there received by the Dean. The Prince's banner was deposited in the same manner.—The premier knight, his Grace of Leinster, was then inveiled with the insignia of the order, by the proper officers, and took his seat covered, when the next knight, Lord Clanricarde, was called upon; his grace descended in full habit of the order to receive him, and was conducted to the sovereign's stall between the installed knight and Ulster; after the obeysances were made, the premier knight assisted in putting on the sword, the collar, and mantle of the order, and delivered him the cap, when he returned to his stall, and was saluted by the sovereign and the other knights. After the same ceremony of installation had been gone through with each knight, and all seated in full habit of the order, Te Deum was celebrated by the band, when the procession left the choir in the same manner they entered, only the knights wore their swords, mantles, collars, and caps. A guard of 300 volunteers mounted in the Cathedral, and were drawn up on each side of the south and centre aisles, in lines three deep, through which the procession moved, and were received by the whole with presented arms.

Three troops of volunteer horse were drawn up in Patrick's Close during the installation.

Gardiner's horse dismounted, did duty in the Choir, and were placed as guards at the altar and entrance.

The day being remarkably fine, it was imagined the procession would have returned on foot to the Castle. It is positively said, his excellency the Lord Lieutenant wished much that the public should have been thus gratified, and proposed it to the knights, but was at length persuaded by some of the peers, that several inconveniences might have arisen from the immense number of spectators that would press forward on so great and singular an occasion.

Lord Temple, considering the great fatigue which the guards this day must go through, most humanely ordered several car loads of bread, cheese and beer, to be distributed to the regular troops on duty in the streets; an attention that cannot but endear him to the soldiery, as well as meet the approbation of thousands who were witnesses to the generous act.

Heaven appeared to beam down a plaudit on the institution of the Order of St. Patrick. The sun rose in full splendor, and the whole day was uncommonly bright and serene. The magnificence of the ceremony, the crowds of spectators of the first distinction in the cathedral, and the myriads of all ranks of people in the streets to see the Knights, &c. pass and repass in their carriages to and from the Castle, with the animation that lit up the countenances of the public, formed a scene that is indescribable, and which will long be remembered with pride and satisfaction by thousands of the sons and daughters of Hibernia.

It must have been a great additional satisfaction to numbers, who have their country's manufactures at heart, to behold this day the rich dresses of the Knights, Esquires, &c. and to know them to have been of Irish fabric.—Between two and three thousand yards of sattin, exclusive of many other costly materials, employed a

great number of weavers in the Liberty, who incessantly worked day and night for these six weeks past, to complete in time the extensive commission.

There is not to be any future installation of Knights of St. Patrick but when there are four vacant ribands.

A handsome star, neatly sculptured, gilt and silvered, representing that of our Irish chivalry, is erected in the castle, at the east end of St. Patrick's Hall, under the gallery.

18.] At night there was a ball and supper given at the Rotunda by the illustrious Knights of St. Patrick, which for splendor and magnificence exceeded any thing of the kind ever given in this kingdom. About ten o'clock his grace the Duke of Leinster, and the Countess Temple, opened the ball, and at one the whole company, amounting to above eight hundred, sat down to supper, which consisted of every delicacy that art could produce. At three the Lord Lieutenant and Countess Temple withdrew, but the dancing continued till seven, and it was nine o'clock in the morning before the rooms were entirely cleared. The knights wore their stars and ribands; the dresses, which were all of Irish manufacture, were extremely rich, and might challenge the world for elegance and splendor.—The order and regularity with which the whole was conducted, the elegance of the viands and confectionary, and the richness of the wines, gave general satisfaction.

One Molloy, a countryman, was whipped from the Tholiel to College-green, pursuant to his sentence, for picking a gentleman's pocket, of 150 guineas at the gallows, the day Dougherty was executed. He is to be whipped two market days more, is fined 10l. and to be imprisoned six months.

In a letter from a correspondent, who lives in Rosshire, and is steward to Sir John Lockhart Ross, he mentions there was such a dearth of fodder, as reduced them to the necessity of trying every expedient for the support of their cattle; and in their distress the branches of firs had been found a good substitute. Take the account in his own words:—"The first time I understood that cattle would eat the tops of firs, was by observing our out-winterers, which are turned into the woods, eat the whole of the green tops of the fir-trees blown down by the storms, even the small branches as gross (*big*) as my finger; from that I caused our men to cut the small tops from the old branches of the standing trees, and carried them home to the folds, and gave them to our working cattle and cows, and upon this they lived, and worked very well, without any other food."

The workmen, employed in digging up the foundation of the old houses at the south side of Dame-street, and Cattle-market, found a number of human skulls and bones, of a most uncommon magnitude. The place was formerly the site of St. Andrew's church, and a remarkable burial ground of the ancient Irish, while the Danes were in possession of the city of Dublin.

On Sunday a poor man coming from Powerscourt to Dublin, was met by two blind men, when they went into a house upon the road to drink; but the countryman falling asleep, the

two blind men robbed him of eight shillings, and made off with their booty.

28.] An American officer appeared in this city, in the full uniform of the Congress regiment, blue faced with buff, gilt buttons and gold epaulets. This regiment is counted the best in the American army; and nothing inferior to any in the British service.

The Hessians in America have refused, to a man, returning to Europe. The subaltern officers have all joined the soldiery, and have resolved to settle with them in America.

Losses at Sea.

The loss which has happened to Great Britain from tempestuous weather within these 12 months, is beyond conception. To those who are unfortunately concerned in it, the following is a brief account of the damage:

A fleet from New York suffered severely.
A fleet from the Leeward Islands—Ditto.
A fleet from Jamaica — Ditto.
A second fleet from Jamaica — Ditto.
A fleet from Charles-Town, most of them missing.

A fleet from Halifax ——— Ditto.

A second fleet from New York — Ditto.

In the above fleet were 1 ship of 100 guns lost.

4	of 74	ditto.
1	of 64	missing.
1	of 64	ditto.
1	of 50	ditto.
2	of 44	ditto.

Two of 64, and one of 44, bore away from the merchant ships, and arrived in the West-Indies mere wrecks.

Estates of principal Subjects in Europe.

£. English money.

Prince of Conde	210,000
Comte Sheremetoff	176,000
Prince Lubomirski	112,000
Prince Raszvil	90,000
Duke of Medina Sidonia	80,000
Comte Czernichew	76,000
Duke of Orleans	70,000
Duke of Bedford	63,500

The Lubomirski and Radzivil properties have suffered greatly in the division of Poland.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant has been pleased to appoint the following Gentlemen to be High Sheriffs for the present year:

Antrim, John Brown, of Peter's-hill,
Armagh, Walter Synnot, of Ballywire,
Carlow, William Vicars, of Ballinakill,
Cork, William Chetwynd, of Cork,
Cavan, Richard Adams, of Shercock,
Clare, Hon. Edward O'Bryen, of Ballyborough,
Dublin, S. Pope Stephens, of Clondalkney,
Down, Hon. Richard Annesley,
Donegall, Charles Nesbit,
Fermanagh, John Richardson, of Drumswords,
Galway, Redmond Dolphin, of Carr,
Kildare, Michael Aylmer, of Grange,
Kilkenny, Lodge Morris, of Frankford,
Kerry, George Cashell, of Cattle-morris,
King's Co. Mau. O'Connor, of Mount-pleasant,
Longford, John Kirkland, of Drumming,

Limerick, Perceval Harte, of Coolrule,
Leitrim, James Johnston, of Oakfield,
Louth, Richard Cooper, of Rathfar,
Mayo, John Ormsby, of Cortnarrabrey,
Monaghan, Mathew Anketell, of Anketell's-Grove,

Meath, John Meredyth, of Newtown,
Queen's Co. Matthew Cassan, of Sheffield,
Roscommon, Thomas Mitchell, the younger, of Castlestrange,

Sligo, Charles Costello, of Edmondstown,
Tipperary, James Fogarty, of Castle-Fogarty,
Tyrone, John Ferguson, of Dartius,
Waterford, John Shee, of Garrapmoirre,
Wexford, Samuel Tench, of Ballyhelly,
Wicklow, Sir Francis Hutchinson, of Ballycul-len, bart.

Wentmeath, John Meares, of Meares' Court.

B I R T H S.

IN French-street, the lady of William Thomas Smyth, of Ralphisle, Esq. of a daughter.—In Dawson-street, the lady of Sir Thomas Fetherstone, bart. of a daughter.—At Paris, of a son and heir, the lady of Archibald Hamilton Rowan, Esq.

M A R R I A G E S.

THE Rev. James Magee of Moss, to Miss Blackall of Derry.—The Rev. Charles Seaver, of the county Armagh, to Miss Tomlinson, second daughter of Mr. Edward Tomlinson, of King's-street, Stephen's-green.—In Waterford, William Newport, Esq. to Miss Gilman.—In London, by special licence, the hon. Robert Ward, brother to lord viscount Bangor, to the hon. lady Arabella Crossie, sister to the right hon. the earl of Glandore.—The rev. William Simpson, vicar of Magharaly, county Down, to Miss Alice Brufh, of Willowbrook, in said county.—At Lisburn, Jonathan Bruce Roberts, Esq. to Miss Gayer, eldest daughter of Dr. Gayer.

D E A T H S.

IN Carlow, Mrs. Chaigneau, relict of the rev. David Chaigneau.—In Derry, William Kennedy, Esq. many years an alderman of that city.—At Rathmines, county Dublin, John Butler, Esq. many years first clerk in the War-office, Dublin Castle.—Miss Cornick, eldest daughter of Isaac Cornick, of Rockspring, county Wexford, Esq.—On Usher's-island, Mrs. Bolton, mother to Rich. Bolton, Esq.—In Hendrick-street, most sincerely regretted, in the 28th year of his age, Christopher Foster, Esq. captain in his majesty's 55th regiment of foot, and lately returned from America, where he had served in several campaigns, and had the honour of receiving the thanks of his excellency Sir Wm. Howe, K. B. the then commander in chief at the head of his army, for his valiant conduct.—Suddenly, at Tuam, Thomas Coleman, Esq.—In Granby-row, the hon. Miss P. Creighton, second daughter of the right hon. lord viscount Erne.—At Oak-port, county Roscommon, the lady of the rev. dean French.—In Fownes's-street, John Lovett, Esq. late of the 3d horse.—Constantine Barber, Esq. M. D. aged 72, having been 33 years one of the royal professors.—In Palace-row, in the 11th year of his age, master George Lowther, second son of George Lowther, Esq.

Paul THE *Maylor*
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For A P R I L, 1783.

*Character of the Right Honourable Countess Temple.
 (With a beautiful Likeness of her Ladyship.)*

SO much has been already said and written about the illustrious consort of our present viceroy, that it will be found difficult to trace out any new features in her character, which the avidity of publick gratitude has not already traced out. Our humble endeavours can therefore arise to little more, than merely to collect the general sense of the public mind, and try to *snatch a grace beyond the reach of art*, in giving a brief likeness of all that's amiable.

Lady Maria Nugent, the eldest daughter of the Right Honourable earl Nugent, was the admiration and ornament of the British court, when she was married to his Excellency the present Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. She had been carested at all the Foreign courts, upon her travels; and added to her many other accomplishments, her exquisite taste in musick, placed her at the head of the cognoscenti, even in Italy. Possessed of every exterior and mental qualification, it can become no matter of wonder, that she should be surrounded by the noblest suitors of the British empire; but the superior merit of earl Temple was not to be resisted, and in 1774, the happy union took place, which it must be the wish of the Irish to see continued, while reciprocal affection can exist, or the springs of life can supply a desire for living. The only issue they have now alive, is Lord Cobham, who is about six years old, and has some unaccountable defect in the growth of his teeth. Her Ladyship is not yet above twenty-six years old.

Hib. Mag. April, 1783.

At that critical period, when the senate was satisfied with the simple repeal of the 6th of George the I. and the aggregate bulk of the nation adopting the idea of Mr. Flood, seemed to be of a different opinion; a change of ministers in England, caused the appointment of Earl Temple to the government of this kingdom. The people of Ireland, looked upon this change with that indifference, which frequent changes in the British cabinet had taught them to imbibe; but the independence of this Nobleman's principles and fortune, added to that prepossession with which his appearance must strike every man, were circumstances too favourable to be passed by unnoticed, and the pains he has taken for the establishment of our freedom, and the gradual progress he has since made in the affections of the nation, is a matter of too much notoriety, and too recent, to be dwelt upon here.

An unfavourable season, and a scanty harvest, threatened the kingdom with a scarcity little short of a famine. It should seem as if Providence, at such a juncture, had sent the Countess Temple to be the administering angel, designed to alleviate this calamity in the metropolis. The cries of distress were many and urgent, but her charity was unlimited. Hundreds of poor wretched room-keepers crowded round the castle, and were as abundantly relieved, as if the princely fortune of Earl Temple, were to be directed to no other appropriation, but that of benevolence. The

number

ministers and church-wardens of the different parishes were directed by her Ladyship to examine into the circumstances of their various poor, to seek out *real* objects, and to certify for such as were found worthy of compassion, who were always sure of being ordered relief. But the views of her ladyship were not to be merely confined to the relief of beggars; her exalted mind sought the establishment of the manufactures of a country, which she considered as her *own*, tho' it had not the honour of giving birth to a lady more conspicuous for her virtues, than all the acquisitions she could derive from birth or title. None were countenanced at the castle, of either sex, but such as appeared in Irish Manufacture; and in her ladyship's exertions were at the same time experienced, the happy qualifications of bringing the long-neglected attributes of charity and patriotism into fashion, by softening the hearts of the obdurate to follow her example, in relieving the children of misery, and in teaching a thoughtless people, the patriotick idea of giving a preference to the manufactures of their own country.

When the hopes of every breast beat high, in expectation of the future good our constitution might receive from such a chief governor as earl Temple, and the further effusion of the conspicuous virtues of his matchless countess; this country is threatened with the misfortune of their removal. Let this event turn out as it may, it is a very natural suggestion, that *we shall not look upon their like again*; for it is a sight, which, according to the idea we form of the divine emanation, must give pleasure to the Almighty, to see the most beautiful of his creatures, pillow her head in the bosom of beneficence, and open the finest eyes in the world, to receive the blessings of thousands! Some of the most elegant lines of Dryden may be truly applied to her ladyship:

"She, like the stars, not by reflection, bright,

Was born to her own heav'n, and her own light;

And those great virtues others have by chance,

Are, like her beauty, her inheritance.

Among the many thousand lines, which have pronounced the panegyric of this noble pair, the following bears the most evident marks of genius:

Pastoral. For the Meridian of the Phoenix Park.

WHAT means, honest shepherd, this cloud on thy brow? [now?

Say, where is thy mirth, and thy melody Thy pipe thrown aside, and thy looks full of thought,

As silent and sad as a bird newly caught!

Has any misfortune befall'n thy flocks; Some lamb been betray'd by the craft of the fox?

Or murrain, more fatal, just seiz'd on thy herd, [word?

Or has thy dear Phillis let slip a cross? The season can never to mourning incline, [ter resign;

When spring has made grey-bearded win- And the hills all around us their verdure put on, [of the sun.

And the skies no more weep for the loss O! no, says the shepherd, I mourn none of these, [please,

Rejoiced at such changes as heav'n shall But the loss that I grieve for, no time can restore, [no more.

For the LORD of our Village will rule us That oak which we hop'd would long shelter us all, [we fall.

Is shook by the tempest; then well may When found we a pastor so kind and so good, [his food;

To pour, like the manna from heav'n, To watch for our safety, and drive far away, [prey?

The sly prowling fox, always lurking for I thought, my good shepherd, kind heav'n had chose [to close;

This guardian, the wounds of our country And Maria! the beautiful Maria! his bride, [pride;

The pride of our plain, as of virtue the Whose pulses accord with humanity's plea, [our May.

Had come to be crown'd as the Queen of For never did Time in the course of his run, [on:

To greet her, bade May such a liv'ry put And never could May in her circle have seen, [Queen!

So noble a Shepherd—so beautiful a But these are the blessings we never must know, [Stowe.

Reserv'd for the TEMPLE of Virtue at Who now, says the Shepherd, shall judge of my song, [hung?

Or must my poor pipe on the willow be No longer to sing all the steps he pursu'd, And nearly attain'd for our Village's good.

O may his remembrance for ever remain, To shame those hard Shepherds, who, mindful of gain,

Only look at their sheep, with an eye to their fleece, [watch'd the geese!

And watch'd them the same as the fox

The British Theatre.

TOWARDS the end of last month was represented at Covent Garden theatre, a new comedy, entitled *A Bold Stroke for a Husband*, written by Mrs. Cowley.

Persons

Persons of the Drama.

Don Carlos,	Mr. Wroughton.
Don Julio,	Mr. Lewis.
Don Cæsar,	Mr. Quick.
Don Vincentio,	Mr. Edwin.
Don Garcia,	Mr. Whitfield.
Vasquez,	Mr. Fearon.
Gasper,	Mr. Wilfon.
Pedro,	Mr. Stevens.
Victoria,	Mrs. Robinson.
Olivia,	Mrs. Mattocks.
Laura,	Mrs. Whitfield.
Marcella,	Miss Morris.
Minette,	Mrs. Wilfon.
Iris,	Miss Platt.
Sancha,	Mrs. Davenant.

The scene of this piece lies in Spain, and the fable is composed of two plots. One, in which Don Carlos, a dissipated man of fashion, married to Victoria, a most amiable woman (who brought him a considerable fortune) is connected with Laura, an artful, as well as vicious courtesan, forms the chief incidents of this comedy. So great is the influence of his mistress over him, that he has been persuaded to transfer to her by deed, in a fit of foolish fondness, the remainder of his fortune. Reflection, at this act of indiscretion, plunges him into a series of debaucheries, by which he endeavours to avoid the sight of his wife and children.

Victoria, having gained intelligence of this fatal alliance, and its pernicious consequences, forms a scheme of recovering her husband's affections, by paying her addresses as a young cavalier to Laura, who is so struck with the (supposed) young gentleman's attractions, that a plan is formed between them to elope to Portugal, with the effects of Carlos. Carlos and Victoria accidentally meet at the Prado, whither he had attended Julio to meet Olivia, and she had accompanied her cousin to join Julio. Victoria is veiled, and Carlos's discovering her, so far from conciliating them, produces bickerings, as he is afraid to reveal the real situation of their affairs, of which he imagines she is ignorant.

Carlos having learnt from Laura her intended trip to Portugal (which is her native country) with Flora, the assumed name of his wife, he calls upon Laura in a transport of rage, resolving to destroy his imaginary rival, whom he meets. At the instant he draws his sword to commit this rash deed, Victoria, discovers herself, and implores him to destroy her.—An agreeable denouement ensues, and Victoria has had sufficient influence over Laura to induce her to destroy the pernicious deed.

The other part of the fable, from which

the comedy derives its title, turns upon the following incidents. A rich Don, named Cæsar, father to Olivia, eagerly seeks a match for her, in order to have male heirs to carry down his titles to posterity. Ardent as his wishes are, in this respect, they are frustrated, by the apparent shrewish disposition of his daughter. Olivia has had a variety of suitors, all whom she had designedly disgusted. Cæsar, enraged at this behaviour of his daughter, resolves to try what he can do for posterity himself by wedding Marcella. After two more amorous conflicts between Olivia, Don Garcia, and Don Vincentio, it appears that the character the lovely girl had assumed of a vixen, was merely fictitious, in order to save her heart from other assailants than Don Julio, who had made so great an impression on her that it could not be effaced. Her interview with this captivating cavalier, was just after she had quitted a convent; and the acquaintance with him was so transient, that the very next day he set out upon his travels. Olivia was ignorant whether he entertained a mutual passion for her, but so strong were her propensities towards him, that she had resolved never to yield her hand to any other admirer. The beloved Julio returns from his tour, and the reciprocity of their sentiments, soon terminate, as does the piece, in their nuptials.

A new farce under the title of *The Adventures of a Night*, was performed at Drury-lane theatre, March 24. The persons of the drama are as follow:

Morecraft, a justice, Mr. Parsons. Hastings, a West Indian, Mr. Palmer. Diaper, a Citizen, Mr. Baddely. Fairlove, an officer, Mr. Barrymore. Sprightly, a student in the University, Mr. Bannister. Crab, a constable, Mr. Wroughton. Capias, the justice's clerk, Mr. Burton. Mrs. Morecraft, Mrs. Hopkins. Mrs. Crab, Mrs. Love. Lucy, Harriet's maid, Miss Collet. Harriet, Diaper's daughter, Miss Phillips.

The satire of this Piece is levelled at trading justices, a description of men too well known in this metropolis. The author has, with great adroitness, exposed their corrupt practices, and, in a pleasant manner, held up a dealer in *mittimus's* and his virtuous consort, to deserving ridicule.

Harriet Diaper, enamoured with captain Fairlove, has made an assignation to meet him previous to a matrimonial trip to the other side of the Tweed. In her nocturnal excursion, she is accosted by Sprightly, who had been upon a frolic, but is relieved from him by Hastings. A dispute ensues, which produces the watch, and

Harriet

Harriet with Hastings are carried before Morecraft. During the examination the justice is desperately smitten with the young lady's charms, and his *cara sposa* finds her amorous passions roused by Hastings. Separate appointments are accordingly made, and eventually the husband and wife are introduced together in the dark, who mistaking each other, in consequence of the respective affignations, are once in their lives extremely fond of each other.

In the interim, however, an *eclaircissement* takes place, whereby Harriet recovers her admirer, and discovers Hastings, her rescuer, to be her brother, when a reconciliation ensues between him and his father, after a long interval of misunderstanding.

The *dénouement* turns on the ridiculous situation, in which we have already represented the justice and his wife, who after being happily rallied upon their mutual intended infidelity, upon a fervent promise of reformation, and bestowing their fortune upon their nephew, Sprightly, they suffer no other punishment, than what poetical justice properly bestows.

A Tour through the City of Dublin and its Environs, in 1782.

(Continued.)

LEAVING Christ-church and John's, we visited the four Courts of Justice which seem much too confined for the purpose, and the situation in a very narrow lane, by no means eligible. We then proceeded to the Tholsel or Guild-hall, in Skinner-row. The principal entrance into this building is adorn'd with two large columns, supporting a balcony, in which are two pedestrian statues, of whom we could not learn. The Tholsel is not remarkable for grandeur. In the lower part is the City court house, and above stairs, rooms for the Aldermen and Common-council to assemble. This building was for many years the exchange of the city.

Adjoining the Tholsel is situated the parish church of St. Nicholas within, a good building, with a small steeple. The parish of St. Nicholas is very small; yet we did not find the church to be smaller, than those in parishes, which contain more than 20 times the number of inhabitants that are in this parish.

We returned now again towards the East, to visit the parish church of St. Bridget, generally call'd Bride's church;—which we found as usual, without a steeple.

Continuing our walk thro' Ship-street, we came to Mercer's-hospital in Stephen-street, founded by Mrs. Mary Mercer.

It is a very handsome structure of hewn stone, forming an handsome termination to William-street. In William-street, we pass'd the superb house lately erected by Lord Powerscourt; but as the number of elegant houses of the nobility in the metropolis would be tedious to describe, we shall pass them by, to describe those of more publick concern. In Grafton-street is situated an elegant building, where the Dublin Society meet.

We now return'd thro' the city westward again to the Tholsel, where we departed from the regular course. From the Tholsel we visited the parish church of St. Michael, nearly opposite to it. This building has but a mean appearance; but is adorn'd with a pretty high steeple. Not far from this church is the parish church of St. Audeon, a large ancient gothic building, with a tall steeple and a good ring of bells.

From hence under the old gaol of Newgate, we arrived in Thomas-street, near the Corn-market house. Formerly the buildings in Thomas-street, were very mean; but within five or six years it has been nearly rebuilt; if the Market house were thrown down, and a few houses, which jut out considerably at the west corner of Catharine's church remov'd; this would be one of the finest trading streets in Dublin; being very wide, and of a considerable length.

Opposite St. Catherine's church, we pass'd thro' a very dirty lane, which brought us to the Queen's bridge, rebuilt in 1766, after the elegant plan of Essex bridge, (hereafter to be described.) We pass'd over the river Liffey by this bridge, into the Northern part of the city; formerly called Oxfmentown, and since corrupted into Oxmantown.

This part of Dublin was built by the Ostmen or Danes, and was for several centuries a distinct town from Dublin, which stood on the South side of the river, more to the East than Oxmantown. At length when Dublin encreased towards the West, a bridge was built over the Liffey, to join the two cities, now called the old Bridge, to which ships formerly came up; but there are two bridges now below it, and it is much fear'd there will be another. About the time the first bridge was erected, a long street was built outside Newgate, called Thomas-street, which joined to Dublin, a little town built near the abbey of St. Thomas, which is now called the Liberty of Thomas court. On the North side of the river, there likewise stood an abbey, and a little town West of Oxmantown, called St. Mary's abbey. This was quite detached from either Dub-

1783. lin or Oxmantown. By the junction of the two cities, and those little towns, Dublin (which now became the name of the whole,) was now of considerable extent, so that in the year 1610, the city contained an area of upwards of 300 acres, since that time it has so increased as to cover an extent of about two thousand acres at this present time, and contains about 7 times the number of inhabitants it did in 1610, yet the number of parishes have only increased from 13 to 18.

Till about 40 or 50 years ago, the northern part of Dublin, contained but one parish church called St. Michan's, or more usually Oxmantown church. About that time this parish was divided into 3, St. Paul's, St. Michan's, and St. Mary's, and some time ago, the latter was divided into two, St. Mary's, and St. Thomas's. These parishes are all of a very great extent, particularly St. Mary's, which would require to be again divided. The parish of St. Thomas, besides its own church, includes the church of St. George, which being older than the other churches at this side, must formerly have been a chapel of ease either to St. Michan's, or some parish in the country.

Thus in this large district of Oxmantown, there are but five churches, tho' 'tis allowed to cover as much ground, and contain as many inhabitants as Bristol; or perhaps many more.

From the Queen's bridge we proceeded immediately to the Barrack. This prodigious pile is well situated on a rising ground near the river; from whence we have a fine view of the Royal Hospital, and the other hospitals already described. This building consists of 4 large squares, and contains lodgings for six regiments of foot, and one of horse. The officers of which, have each very convenient apartments for themselves, families and servants; so that the whole number of inhabitants of this building, are equal to that of a good country market town. The new square, built entirely of hewn stone, is of great extent; we enter it under a large arch, over which is a clock and cupola; the building is 4 stories high; one half adorn'd with a beautiful portico or piazza. The east side of this square forms a superb front to Oxmantown-green, which we enter from the barrack, under another large arch, where we are agreeably surprized with a view of the rear of the new Blue-coat Hospital.

The old Blue coat Hospital was founded in the reign of King Charles the Second, for the maintenance and education of the sons of reduced citizens of Dublin, who are apprenticed to reputable traders, or if, of a proper genius, prepared for the Col-

lege. The number at present maintained in the old house is 170.—This building being in ruinous condition, the foundation of a new one was laid several years ago: already has been expended in this building 15,000*l.* and 'tis thought, it will take 5000*l.* more to complete it. When finished, it will be capable of containing a much greater number of boys than the old one. It may be said of this city, as has been said of others, that her hospitals are like palaces. Certainly it would tend more to the publick good, to expend less in the buildings, and enlarge the funds for their support. A good plain building capable of containing double the number of boys in the old Blue-coat Hospital, might be built for 5000*l.* here would be a saving of 15,000*l.* which would at 20 years purchase, buy an estate of 750*l.* per annum, a sum that would cloath and maintain 50 boys, at 15*l.* per annum each, a sum fully equal to the maintenance and cloathing of a boy amongst so great a number. This building when finished, will be one of the greatest ornaments to the city. It will consist of a principal building, and two wings, all of hewn Portland stone, in the most superb style. The principal building adorned with a large, and the wings each with a lesser cupola.

In Oxmantown-green is likewise situated the parish church of St. Paul's, a neat building, but without a steeple. At this side the green is an handsome gravel walk, with trees which might serve as a Mall to the inhabitants in the neighbourhood.

From Oxmantown-green we proceeded to the House of Industry in Channel-row, formed in 1773, for the support of the vagrant poor. In this house are at present 1147 men and women, who are employed in different manufactures, except such as are incapable of work.

We now proceeded to the parish church of St. Michan's. This is a large handsome building, with a good steeple, and a ring of bells. This parish is of vast extent, and seems to require to be again divided. On the Inn's quay in this parish, a new building of hewn stone is now carrying on, for keeping the law records in.

Leaving Michan's church, we continued our walk to the Linen hall, built in 1728, for the reception of such linen cloths as were brought to Dublin for sale. The building is a large quadrangle of brick three stories high, adorned with a portico and a clock and cupola over the principal entrance. It is under the direction of the trustees of the linen manufacture, and is well regulated as any commercial house in Europe.

(To be continued.)

An ALPHABETICAL LIST of Lords, Gentlemen, and others, who having Estates in Ireland, spend the same Abroad; together with an Estimate of the yearly Value of the same; amounting to 1,188,980l.

	£.		£.		£.
A					
BERCORN (Lord)	18,000	Bagnell (Mr.) Junior	600	Cuffe (Rev. Mr.)	400
Ashbrook (Lord)	5000	Blackwood (Sir John) Bart.	4000	Carden (Mr.) County Tip-	
Annesley (Arthur) Esq.	4000	Batty (Mr.) County West-		perary	2500
Annesley (Francis) Esq.	2500	meath	1200	Conolly (Lady Anne) and	
Alexander — Esq.	1000	Glennershalet (Mr.) County		Daughters	4000
Aston — Esq.	800	Kerry	4000	Crofton (Mrs.) Widow	400
Ashroby — Esq.	1700	Blake (Mr.) County Mayo	3000	Cavendish (Sir Henry) Bart.	2000
Adair (Robert) Esq.	1400	Boyle (Mr.) John	800	Cookes (two Mrs.) Daugh-	
Adair (James) Esq.	1200	Berry (Mr.) at Bath	400	ters of the late Alderman	
Allen (Family)	500	Brown (Mr.) at Bath	800	Thomas Cooke	2000
Albemarle (Lord)	1000	Bath Irish Money spent an-		Chetwood (Mrs.) County	
Ashon (Mr.)	800	nually at)		Limerick	1500
Ambrose (Mr.)	600	Bonham (Mr. Warren Fran-	1400	Cosby Estate, Stradbally,	
Atkinson (Doctor) Diocese		cis)	1000	Queen's County	3000
of Down, living and ef-		Bangor (Lady)		Colthurst (Mr. Wm.)	700
tate	1100		C.		
Agar (Mr. George) Coun-		Carnarvon (Marquis of)	2500	Devonshire (Duke of)	18000
ty Kilkenny	6000	Cork (Earl of)	6500	Dutton Family	12000
B		Catherlough's (Lord) Heirs	2500	Donegall (Lord)	31000
Beesborough (Lord)	10000	Courtney (Lord)	15000	Darnley (Lord)	8000
Bellew's (Lord) Heirs	4000	Carystort (Lord) and Fa-		Darnley (Lady Dowager)	4000
Beaulieu (Lord)	4000	mily	3000	Digby (Lord)	4000
Bingley's (Lord) Heirs	4000	Cahir (Lord)	10000	Dylert (Lord)	2000
Blunden's (Lord) Heirs	4000	Chichester (Mr.)	1000	Dundas (Sir Laurence)	4000
Barry (Hon. John)	4000	Campbell (Mr.)	2500	Dacre (Lord)	3000
Bernard (Francis) Esq.	10000	Cain (Mr. J.)	700	Dillon (Lord)	9000
Bernard (William) Esq.	1000	Carr (Mr.)	1000	Denis (Sir Peter) Heirs	1000
Barry (Hon. Richard)	1000	Clanricarde (Lord)	12000	Harby (Lord)	3000
Burton (General)	700	Clive (Lord)	2000	Dorlet (Duke of)	2000
Bazil (Edmond) Esq.	4000	Corporations (several in		Damer (Mr.)	2000
Barry (Arthur) Esq.	1600	England)		Donellan (Mr.)	2000
Bridges — Esq.	1500	Conyngham (Lord)	9000	Delany (Doctor)	1000
Butler — Esq. of Bally-		Clive (Mr. George)	1500	Dodwell (Mr.)	2000
ragget, County Kilkenny	7000	Clifford (Lord)	6000	Deane (Lady)	1000
Barrymore (Lord)	10000	Clermont (Lord)	8000	Darney (Lord)	8000
Boyd (Alexander)	1200	Carbery (Lord)	5500	Derry (London Company)	
Bunbury — Esq.	3000	Charleville (Lady)	4000	Dunbar (Widow)	3000
Baldwin — Esq.	4000	Coote (Sir Eyre)	2000	Dawson (Mr.) Adee	2000
Butler (Mr.)	1000	Chandos (Duke of)	2000	Drogheda (Lord)	5000
Barre (Colonel)	600	Cavanagh (Mr.)	1500	Davy (Hon. Mrs.) late Wi-	
Burke (Mr. Edmond)	500	Cuperden (Mr.)	1500	dow Wilson of Bilboa,	
Bristol (Lord) Bishop of		Coningsby (Lady)	2000	County Limerick	800
Derry	7000	Clayton (Mrs.)	1000	Delany (Mrs.) Widow of	
Bellamont (Lord)	5000	Cam (Mr.)	7000	Dean Delany	400
Blakeney (Mr.) Limerick	2000	Cramer (Sir John Coghill)	2000	Domville (Widow)	3000
Berkley (Mrs.) Widow of		Campbell (Mr.)		Dromore (Percy Bishop of)	2000
Bishop of Cloyne		Colthurst (Sir John)	3000	Dudley (Lady)	500
Blosset (Widow) and three		Clark (Mrs.) Widow of the		Dungannon (Lord)	
Daughters		late Michael Clark, Esq.		E	
Belvedere (Lady Dowager)	500	and Son	1000	Egmont (Lord)	6000
Browne (Mr.) Co. Kildare	3000	Cane (Mr.) Inchicore, Co.		Edwards (Mr.)	3000
Bath (Mr.) Navan	1000	Dublin	1200	Ellis (Mr. Welbore)	2000
Bugh (Mr.) Bert	2000	Cope (Mr.) Loughall, Co.		Edmondston (Mr. Alexander)	800
Bellmore (Lady)	1000	Armagh	5000	Echlin (Lady)	800
Brown (Hon. Mr.) Lord		Courtown (Lord)	4000	Egremont (Lord)	12000
Kenmare's Son	3000	Clarendon (Lord)		Echlin (Mr.)	800
Bernard (Sir William)	3000	Caulfield (Mrs.) Stradbally,		Ely (Lord)	15000
Blacker (Mr.)	1500	Queen's County		Erne (Right Hon. Lady)	
Brabazon (Hon. Mr.) Bro-		Craddock (Mr.)	500	Enraight (Mr.) Co. Carlow	2000
ther to Lord Meath	3000	Car (Col.)	800	Entor (Mr.)	1000
Beaufort (Rev. Mr.) Rec-		Christmas (Mr.) Son of Mr.		Erskine (Dean) of Cork	800
tor of Navan	300	Christmas, Waterford	300	F	
Barton (Mr.) Co. Tipperary	3000	Coote's (Purdon) Heirs	1200	Fitzmaurice (Hon. Thos.)	9000
Butler (Hon. Mrs.) Widow		Corbally (Mr.) Son of Mr.		Fane's (Lord) Heirs	6000
of the Hon. Robert But-		Corbally, Co. Meath		Fitzwilliam (Lord Viscount)	5000
ter	800	Carter (Mr.) Co. Kildare	2000	Fortescue (Lord)	1500

£.		£.	M.	£.	
Fingal (Lord)	3000	Hussey (Mrs.) Widow of the late Baron of Galtrim	Mountrath (Lord)	10000	
Fitzwilliam (Earl) his own and the Rockingham Estate	30000	—	Medlicot (Mr.)	500	
Freeman (Mr.)	3000	Hatton (Mr.) Wexford	1200	Midleton (Lord)	8000
Fulliot (Mr.)	2000	Howard (Hon. Mr.) Lord Clonmore's Son	1000	Montague (General)	—
Foster (Mr. Tuffnell)	1000	Hamilton (Mrs. Gawin)	2400	Macartney (Lord)	3000
Freke (Widow and Daughters)	4000	Hamilton (Mr.) her Son	500	Murray (Mr.) Boughton	4000
Fitzwilliam (two Messrs.)	1000	Hamilton (Hon. and Rev. Mr. Frederick)	2000	Massareene (Lord and Lady)	4000
Fitzwilliam (Mr.) their Uncle	5000	Hamilton (Lady) Widow of Sir Henry Hamilton, Derry	400	Milton (Lord)	15000
Fitzgerald (Lord Charles)	2500	Holmes's (Lord) Heirs, Limerick	2500	Moleworth (Lord)	4000
Fox (Mr.) Co. Longford	2000	Hamilton (Mr. Charles) County Antrim	700	Minchin (Mr.)	2500
Fitzgerald (Mr.) late of Dawson-street	2500	Hamilton (Widow) I.	800	Miller (Sir John)	2000
Fitzmaurice (Mrs.) Hester	1080	Inchiquin (Lord)	8000	Moreton (Doctor)	1800
Fitzgerald (Lady) County Cork	1400	Irwin (Mr.) Roscommon	1500	Macartney (the Estate Co. Longford)	6000
Foster (Lady Elizabeth)	—	Jeolbert's (Mr.) Heirs	800	Moreland (Mr.)	800
Fitzgerald (Mr.) of Glin, Limerick	4000	Jersey (Lord)	2000	Mornington (Lord)	6000
Fortescue (Mrs.) and four Daughters	2500	Jones (Mr. Loftus) Sligo	1600	Mountmorres (Lord)	3400
Franks (two Messrs.) Co. Cork	2000	Jones (Mr.) Co. Wicklow	1500	Maxwell (Rev. Mr.) Rector of Mount-Temple, Diocese of Meath	700
Fitzsimons (Mr.) County Wicklow	1000	Jebb (Dr.) Dean of Cashell and Dignitary of Christ-Church	500	Maxwell (Rev. Mr. James) his Brother Rector of Tullymore, &c. same Diocese	500
Forward (Hon. Mr.) Lord Clonmore's Son	1000	Jones (Francis Edward) County Meath	1500	Mansfield (Lord)	3000
G.		K.		Madden (Mr. Maddington) County Monaghan	600
Grandison (Lord)	15000	Ker (Mr.) David	1000	Malone (Mr.) Shingliff, Westmeath	1200
Gage (Widow)	900	Kerry (Lord)	700	Magan (Mr.) near Philipstown	4000
Gardiner (Mr.) Sackville	800	Kingdon (Lord)	700	M'Carty (Count)	2000
Gardiner (Miss) his Sister	600	Kenmare (Lord)	10000	Martin (Mr. Oliver) Galway	2000
Gardiner (Colonel)	—	Keating (Mr.) Co. Kildare	2000	Monck (Mr.) Stephen's-green	2500
Gregory (Mr.) Co. Galway	3000	Kelly (Mr. Daniel)	1000	Mooe (Mr.) of Barn	2000
Glandore (Lord)	4000	Knox's (Two Miss) Sisters to Lord Wells	600	Moleworth (Mr.) Son of the late Mr. Byssie Moleworth	1000
Gorge (Mr. Richard) married to Miss Meredith	2500	Kildare (Bishop of) and Mrs. Jackson	350	Mortgages (Interest on)	—
Gorge (Mr. H.)	3000	Kiwan (Mr.)	2500	Morres (Sir William) Kilkenny	2500
Gore (Mr.) Brother to Lord Rois	—	L.		Mauliverer (B.) Esq.	600
Glover (Mrs.) Sister to Mrs. Pomeroy	2000	Ludlow (Lord)	6000	Maxwell (Col.)	1000
Grady (Mr.) Co. Limerick	1000	London Corporation	8000	N.	
H.		Leicester (Sir Peter)	800	Needham (Mr.)	2000
Hertford (Lord)	16000	Longfield (Mr.)	7000	Nugent (Lord)	6000
Hall (Mr. Richard)	700	Long (Mr.)	1500	Newhaven (Lord)	3000
Herbert (Mr.)	1500	Lock (Mr.)	1200	Newman (Mrs.)	2000
Hamilton (Mr.) Killybegs	800	Lum (Sir Francis) and Lady	2000	Nagles (Mr.)	2000
Hamilton (Mr.)	900	Lisburn (Lord)	1000	Napier (Mr.)	1000
Hillsborough (Lord)	15000	Lovett (Mr. Jonathan)	700	Newman (Miss)	800
Hauren (Mr.)	1500	Long (Mr. William)	1200	Nugent (Mrs.) Westmeath	1000
Howard (Mr.)	1000	Lucan (Lord)	5000	Nicholson (Widow)	800
Hoar (Mr.)	1000	Lowth (Lady)	1800	Newenham (Sir Edward)	3000
Hamilton (Mr.) Longford	800	Lyon (Mr.) Queen's Co.	800	Norfolk (Duke of)	2000
Hort (Sir John)	500	Laneborough (Lady Dowager)	1600	O.	
Hayes (Mr.) married to Miss Basil	—	Lambert (Mr.) Co. Meath	1200	Offory (Lord)	8000
Headfort (Lord)	2500	Lattin (Mr.) Kildare	900	O'Brien (Mr. Henry)	2500
Hussey (Mr.) Lord Beauleu's Brother	600	Lill (Rev. Doctor) living and Estate	80	Oliver (Mr. Silver)	4000
Harrison (Mr.) Cork or Limerick	1000	Lyons (Mr.) King's Co.	700	O'Callaghan (Mr.)	1000
Howth (Lord)	5000	Lewis (Doctor) Dean of Offory	6000	Obins (Mr.)	1000
Harcourt (Mrs.) married to Miss Nesbit	—	Lide (Lord)	1500	Oliver (Widow) & Daughter	1400
Hamilton (Hon. Mr.) Lord Boyne's Son	1800	Long's (Mr.) Heirs, Limerick	1000	Ormsby (Mr.) Jun. Sligo	2000
		Lambert (Mr.) Mayo	1000	O'Hara (Mr. Hamilton)	2000
		Leland (Colonel)	1000		

	£.		£.		£.
P.		Supple (Mr.) Co. Cork	2000	Tighe (Widow of the late	
Portsmouth (Lord)	4000	Selton (Lord)	2000	Mr. Richard Tighe of	
Powis (Lord)	3000	Shepherd (Mr.)	1000	Rossana	500
Palmerston (Lord)	8000	Sheffield (Lord)	3000	Tighe (Widow) late Miss	
Penn's (Sir William) Heirs	1400	Sandford (Mr.) Roscom-		Fownes and Family	8000
Ponlonby (Hon. Richard)		mon	3000	Tighe (Mr. Edward) West-	
Brother to Lord Belbo-		Smith (Rev. James Smith)		meath, and Stamp-of-	
rough	2000	at Bath	1000	fice	1000
Palmer (Mr.) Mayo	12000	Singleton (Mr.) Drogheda	4000	Templeton (Lord)	4000
Pleydell (Mr. J.)	1000	Scriven (Mrs.) and Daugh-		V.	
Paget (Lord) Heir to Sir		ter	700	Valentia (Lord)	8000
Nicholas Bayly	3000	Sidney (Lady)	800	Vane (Lord)	6000
Ponlonby (Hon. Widow)	400	Smith (Widow) Westmeath	600	Verney (Lord)	2500
Price (Mr.) Co. Down	2000	Smith (Mr.) Westmeath	1500	Vere (Lord)	1000
Poole (Widow) of the late		Swift (Mr.) Co. Meath	1000	W.	
Gen. Poole	500	Sims (Mr.) Co. Wicklow		Westcote (Lord)	2000
Pery (Right Hon. Sexton)	4000	Stepney (Widow)		Wilkinson (Mr.) West-	
Plunket (Mrs.) at Bath	600	St. George (Lady)	2000	meath	700
Post Office		St. George (Colonel Man-		Welles (Lord)	5000
		fergh)		Wall (Mr.) Coolramuck	1500
R.		St. George (Widow Man-		Webb (Mr. Dean)	
Rowley's (Admiral) Heirs	1200	lergh		Ware's (Rev.) Hal. Heirs	1000
Ram (Mr.)	800	St. Leger (Widow)		Willon (Miss) Bilboa, Li-	
Rathcormuck (Estate Co-		St. Leger (Lieut. Colonel		meick	2000
heirless)	1200	John	4500	White (Mr.) Son of the	
Rowley's (Sir William)		Smith (Mr.) Meath	4000	late Mr. Mark White	2500
Heirs	3000	Schuldarn (Lord)	700	Walcot (Mr. Minchin) Co.	
Ranelagh (Lady)	2000	Stone (Doctor) Archdea-		Limerick	2500
Rice (Mr.)	1200	con of Meath and Rec-		Web (Mr.) Limerick	2000
Rochfort (Mr. Belfield)		tor of Kells	1000	Walsingham [Mrs.]	800
Westmeath	800	Surry (Lord)	2000	Weymouth [Lord] and Mr.	
Rufborough (Lord)	800			Shierly, Co. Monaghan	17000
S.		T.		Warren's [Admiral] Heirs	3000
Shelburne (Lord)	16000	Taafe (Mr. John)	800	Whithead [Mr.]	3000
Stanhope (Lord)	1000	Taafe (Mr. Thomas)	1500	Worthington [Mr.]	1200
Strange (Lord)	3000	Tilson (Mr.)	1600	Warrington [Mr.]	800
Staunton (Mr.)	2000	Tilney (Lord)	1000	Walsh [Mr.] Co. Kerry	3000
Saville (Sir George)	2500	Tyrawley's (Lord) Heirs	2000	Woodcock [Mr.]	2000
Shierly (Colonel)	2000	Tickle (Mr.) Glasnevin	400	Whitney [Mr.] Westmeath	1600
Sloan (Mr.)	6000	Tighe (Mr.) Mitchellstown			
Stephenson (Colonel)	2000	Westmeath	1800	Total Amount	1,188,980
St. John (Mr.)	1800	Tilson (Rev. Mr.) at Hamp-			
Southwell (Lord)	5000	ton-court		In our next will be given a	
Shirley, fee Weymouth		Taafe (Lord)	800	List of Persons who, having	
Sabine (Colonel)	1500	Thompson (M.s.) Daugh-		Pensions on the Irish Establish-	
Stackpoole (Mr.)	10000	ter of the late Mr. Tho-		ment in Michaelmas, 1781,	
Sandwich (Lord)	6000	mas Carter	1000	pend the same abroad.	
St. George (Mr.) Son of		Thomas (Widow)	600		
the late Col. St. George	5000	Tisdall (Mr.) Co. Meath	2000		

The Kamtschatka Sea-Cat.

THIS animal is amphibious, and, so far as appears, does not form states or republicks like the Beaver, but lives in families, which are sometimes very numerous, amounting to an hundred and twenty, old and young: for the male keeps a seraglio, frequently of fifty females, of whom he is as jealous, as the Grand Sultan. They keep up a very strict family-discipline, punishing their wives severely for neglecting any point of duty, such as the care of their offspring, for which they shew great love and tenderness; and the consequence of this discipline is, on the part of the wives, very great submission to their lordly master, whom they endea-

vour to pacify, when they have offended him, by every mark of humiliation and contrition; all which he receives with the utmost stateliness and even fullness.—They have almost all the passions and sentiments of men: for they are jealous, proud, quarrelsome, and revengeful; and when they have suffered any injury, and cannot resent it, they, like Achilles in Homer, shed tears. They are as brave as any Spartan, and will rather die upon the spot, than yield or quit their ground: and their military discipline in this point is so severe, that if either of them runs away, or even is suspected of doing so, the rest will fall upon him as fiercely as they would upon an enemy, and tear him in pieces.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from p. 125.)

Life of Dr. James Tillotson, Archbishop of Canterbury.

IN 1666 Mr. Tillotson took the degree of doctor of divinity; in 1670 was made a prebendary of Canterbury; and in 1672 was advanced to the deanery of that church: he likewise obtained a prebend in the cathedral church of St. Paul, London. He had now been for some years chaplain to the king, though his majesty is supposed, by Burnet and others, to have had no kindness for him; his zeal against popery being such, as to preclude all possibility of his being a favourite at court. In 1683 he visited the unhappy lord Ruffel when under condemnation, and attended him in his last moments on the scaffold. At the Revolution, he was admitted into a high degree of favour and confidence with king William and queen Mary, and was appointed clerk of the closet to his majesty. The refusal of archbishop Sancroft to submit to the new government, made it necessary to look out for a successor to that prelate. The king soon fixed upon Dr. Tillotson for that purpose, whose desires and ambition had extended no further than to the exchange of his deanery of Canterbury for that of St. Paul's, which was readily granted him, and he was installed dean of that church on the 21st of November, 1689: but at the very time that he kissed the king's hand for this promotion, his majesty communicated to him his intention of raising him to the archbishopric of Canterbury. This fact will be best represented in the dean's own words, in a letter to lady Ruffel; part of which we shall insert here. And it is observable, that this letter is an unanswerable confutation of a report, propagated to the disadvantage of bishop Burnet, that he had a view himself to the archbishopric, and that his disappointment in that respect was the ground of an incurable resentment against a prince, to whom he had been so much obliged. "But now (says the dean) begins my trouble. After I had kissed the king's hand for the deanery of St. Paul's, I gave his majesty my most humble thanks, and told him, that he had now set me at ease for the remainder of my life. He replied, "No such matter, I assure you;" and spoke plainly about a great place, which I dread to think of, and said, it was necessary for his service, and he must charge it upon my conscience. Just as he had said this, he was called to supper, and I had only time to say, that when his majesty was at

lib. Mag. April, 1783.

leisure, I did believe I could satisfy him, that it would be most for his service that I should continue in the station in which he had now placed me. This hath brought me into a real difficulty. For, on the one hand it is hard to decline his majesty's commands, and much harder yet to stand out against so much goodness as his Majesty is pleased to use towards me. On the other, I can neither bring my inclination nor my judgment to it. This I owe to the Bishop of Salisbury, one of the best and worst friends I know: best for his singular good opinion of me; and the worst for directing the King to this method, which I know he did; as if his lordship and I had concerted the matter how to finish this foolish piece of dissimulation, in running away from a bishopric to catch an archbishopric. This fine device hath thrown me so far into the briars, that, without his Majesty's great goodness, I shall never get off without a scratched face. And now I will tell your ladyship the bottom of my heart. I have, of a long time, I thank God for it, devoted myself to the public service, without any regard for myself; and to that end have done the best I could, in the best manner I was able. Of late, God hath been pleased, by a very severe way, but in great goodness to me, to wean me perfectly from the love of this world; so that worldly greatness is now not only undesirable, but distasteful to me, and I do verily believe that I shall be able to do as much or more good in my present station than in a higher, and shall not have one jot less interest or influence upon any others to any good purpose; for the people naturally love a man that will take great pains and little preferment: but on the other hand; if I could force my inclination to take this great place, I foresee that I shall sink under it, and grow melancholy, and good for nothing; and, after a little while die as a fool dies."

A man of Dr. Tillotson's disposition, which was mild, moderate, and humane, had certainly the greatest reason to dread the archbishopric, since whoever should succeed Sancroft was sure to be the butt of all the virulence and malice of the non-jurors, who would of course detest and abhor him. Accordingly, he made all the struggle and opposition to it which a subject could make against his sovereign; and when all would not prevail, he accepted it with the greatest reluctance. He was consecrated archbishop of Canterbury on the 31st of May, 1691, in the church of St. Mary Le Bow; and, four days after, was sworn of the privy council. No sooner was he settled in the archiepiscopal see, than he began to form several designs

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for the good of the church and religion in general; and in these he was encouraged by their Majesties. In his leisure hours he revised his own sermons, and in 1693 published four of them, concerning the divinity and incarnation of our blessed Saviour. His chief design in this was to remove the imputation of Socinianism, which had long been fixed upon him by those who did not love his principles, but for which there seems to have been no reason at all, unless defending religion upon rational grounds, and maintaining a friendship and correspondence with Locke, Limborch, Le Clerc, and others who did the same, may be thought reasons. Of this he indirectly complains in one of his sermons; "I know not how it comes to pass, but so it is (says he,) that every one who offers to give a reasonable account of his faith, and to establish religion upon rational principles, is presently branded for a Socinian; of which we have a sad instance in that incomparable person Mr. Chillingworth*, the glory of this age and nation,

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* Having omitted the life of this celebrated divine in its proper place, we think it not improper to insert an account of him here. William Chillingworth, was born at Oxford in 1602, and educated at Trinity college in that university. By the arts and insinuations of the famous jesuit John Fisher, he was converted to the Romish religion, and persuaded to retire to the Jesuits college at Douay: but at the earnest entreaties of Dr. Laud, then bishop of London, who was his godfather, he returned soon after to his native country; and having examined with greater care the points controverted between papists and protestants, embraced once more the reformed doctrines. This engaged him in a literary war with several Roman-catholics, over whom, in the opinion of most people, he always obtained the victory; and his triumph was rendered complete by an excellent work which he published in 1638, entitled *The religion of Protestants a safe Way to Salvation*. But, notwithstanding his return to the English-church, he had still some doubts with regard to the subscription of the thirty-nine articles; and this prevented him, for some time, from receiving any ecclesiastical preferment: but having at last overcome his scruples, and consented to subscribe, he was in July, 1638, promoted to the Chancellorship of the church of Salisbury, with the prebend of Brixworth in Northamptonshire annexed. In the time of the civil war, he adhered to the royal cause, and attended his majesty at the siege of Gloucester in

who, for no other cause, that I know of, but his worthy and successful attempts to make christian religion reasonable, and to discover those firm and solid foundations upon which our faith is built, hath been requited with this black and odious character. But if this be Socinianism, for a man to enquire into the grounds and reasons of Christian religion, and to endeavour to give a satisfactory account why he believes it, I know no way but that all considerate and inquisitive men, that are above fancy and enthusiasm, must be either Socinians or Atheists."

The malice and party-rage, which he had felt the effects of before he was raised to the archbishopric, broke out with full force, upon his advancement, in all the forms of insult; one instance of which not commonly known, deserves to be mentioned here. One day, while a gentleman was with him, who came to pay his compliments, a packet was brought in, sealed and directed to his grace; upon opening which there appeared a mask inclosed, but nothing written. The archbishop, without any signs of emotion, threw it carelessly among his papers on the table; and, on the gentleman's expressing great surprise and indignation at the affront, his grace only smiled, and said, that "this was a gentle rebuke, compared with some others, that lay there in black and white," pointing to the papers on the table. Nor could the series of ill treatment, which he received, ever provoke him to a temper of revenge, being far from indulging himself in any of those liberties, in speaking of others, which were, to so immeasurable a degree, made use of against himself. And upon a bundle of libels that had been published against him, and which were found among his papers after his death, he put no other inscription than this, "These are libels: I pray God forgive them; I do." The calumnies spread against him (though the falsest that malice could invent) and the confidence with which they were averred, joined with the envy that accompanies a high station, had indeed a greater operation than could have been

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1643, when he advised and directed the making certain engines for assaulting the town, in imitation of the Roman *testudines cum pluteis*; but these machines, though sufficient proofs of his genius, were not attended with the success which was expected from them. Soon after, he was taken prisoner, among other royalists, in Arundel Castle; and being conveyed to Chichester, he died there, in January, 1643-4.

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imagined, considering how long he had lived on so public a scene and how well he was known. It seemed a new and unusual thing, that a man, who, in the course of above thirty years, had done so much good and so many services to so many persons, without ever once doing an ill office to any one, and who had a sweetness and gentleness in his nature, that seemed rather to lean to an excess, should yet meet with so much unkindness and injustice. But he bore all this with a perfect submission to the will of God; nor had it any effect upon him so as to change either his temper or his maxims, though perhaps it might sink too much into him with regard to his health.

On the 18th of November, 1694, he was seized with a sudden illness, which, turning to a dead palsy, put an end to his life on the 22d of that month, in the sixty-fifth year of his age. He was attended, the two last nights of his illness, by his worthy friend Mr. Nelson, in whose arms he expired. The sorrow for his death was more universal than was perhaps ever known for a subject; and his funeral was attended with a numerous train of coaches, filled with persons of rank and condition, who came voluntarily to assist at the solemnity. He was interred in the church of St. Lawrence Jewry, where a neat monument was erected to his memory. His funeral sermon was preached by bishop Burnet; and, being soon after published, was remarked on by Dr. Hickes, in a piece entitled, *Some Discourses on Dr. Burnet and Dr. Tillotson*, occasioned by the late Funeral Sermon of the former upon the latter. The acrimony of this piece is scarce to be matched among the invectives of any age or language: Dr. Burnet however, published a strong and clear answer to these discourses, and shewed them to be, what they really are, a malicious and scurrilous libel. But whatever attempts have been, or may hereafter be made upon archbishop Tillotson, his character may safely be trusted to posterity; for his life was not only free from blemishes, but exemplary in all the parts of it, as appears from facts founded on indisputable authority, and from the testimony of his own writings. In his domestic relations, friendships, and the whole commerce of business, he was easy and humble, frank and open, tender-hearted and bountiful to such a degree, that, while he was in a private station, he always laid aside two tenths of his income for charitable uses.

Dr. Tillotson published in his life-time as many sermons as, with his *Rule of Faith*, amounted to one volume in folio; and as many were published after his death

by his Chaplain Dr. Barker, as made two more volumes. They have been often printed, and much read, as they continue to be at present, and must ever continue to be, so long as any regard is paid to sound divinity, built upon good sense. They have been translated into several languages; and the reputation of them in foreign countries was partly owing to Monsieur Le Clerc, who, in his *Bibliothèque Choisie* for the year 1705, gave an account of the second edition, in 1699, folio, of those that came out in the author's life-time. He declares there, "that the archbishop's merit was above any commendation which he could give; that it was formed from the union of an extraordinary clearness of head, a great penetration, an exquisite talent of reasoning, a profound knowledge of true divinity, a solid piety, a most singular perspicuity and unaffected elegance of style, with every other quality that could be desired in a man of his order; and that, whereas compositions of this kind are commonly mere rhetorical and popular declamations, and much better to be heard from the pulpit than to be read in print, his are, for the most part, exact dissertations, and capable of bearing the test of a most rigorous examination."

The Life of Doctor Matthew Tindal.

TINDAL (Dr. Matthew) a noted free-thinker, was the son of a clergyman of Beer-ferres in Devonshire, and was born about the year 1657. He studied at Lincoln-college in Oxford, whence he removed to Exeter-college, and was afterwards elected fellow of All Sou's. In 1685 he took the degree of doctor of laws, and in the reign of king James II. declared himself a Roman-catholic, but soon returned to the protestant faith. He was greatly distinguished in his time, by two very extraordinary books which he published; one written against the church, in the sense that high-church-men understand that word; the other against revealed religion. The first of these came out in 1706, with the following title; "The rights of the christian church asserted, against the Romish and all other priests who claim an independent power over it; with a preface concerning the government of the church of England, as by law established." The latter appeared in 1730, and was entitled "Christianity as old as the creation, or the gospel a republication of the religion of nature." One might have expected, from the title of this work, that his purpose was to prove the gospel to be perfectly agreeable to the law of nature; to prove, that it

has set the principles of natural religion in the clearest light, and was intended to publish and confirm it anew, after it had been very much obscured and defaced through the corruption of mankind. We should be further confirmed in this supposition from his acknowledging that "christianity itself, stripped of the additions, which policy, mistake, and the circumstances of time, have made to it, is a most holy religion, and all its doctrines plainly speak themselves to be the will of an infinite wise and good God." Yet whoever examines his book with accuracy, will find, that this is only plausible appearance, intended to cover his real design; which was to set aside all revealed religion, by shewing, that there neither is, nor can be, any external revelation at all, distinct from what he calls "the external revelation of the law of nature in the hearts of all mankind;" and accordingly his refuters, the most considerable of whom was Dr. John Conybeare, afterwards bishop of Bristol, have very justly treated him as a deist.

Besides these two important works, Dr. Tindal wrote a number of smaller pieces, in defence of civil and religious liberty. He died at London in August 1733; and it appears that the faculties of his mind wore well; for, although he was about seventy-three years of age when he published his *Christianity as old as the Creation*, yet he left a second volume of that work in manuscript, by way of general reply to all his antagonists, the publication of which was prevented by Dr. Gibson, bishop of London. Mr. Pope has satirized Dr. Tindal in his *Dunciad*.

The Life of John Tiptoft, earl of Worcester.

TIPTOFT (John) earl of Worcester, a nobleman of distinguished learning, was born at Everton in Cambridgeshire, and educated at Baliol-college, Oxford. He was the son of John lord Tiptoft, and was created a viscount and earl of Worcester by king Henry VI. and appointed lord deputy of Ireland. By king Edward IV. he was made knight of the Garter, and justice of North-Wales for life. He was a man of great learning for the age in which he lived: an age in which, as Mr. Horace Walpole observes, "valour and ignorance were the attributes of nobility, and metaphysical sophistries, and jingling rhymes in barbarous Latin, were the highest endowments and prerogatives of the clergy." On his return from a pilgrimage which he made to Jerusalem, he resided sometimes at Venice and Pa-

dua, where he purchased a great number of books. He afterwards visited Rome, through a curiosity of seeing the Vatican library; and was, we are told, so masterly an orator, that, in an elegant Latin oration which he pronounced before pope Pius II. he drew tears from the pontiff's eyes. But literature does not seem, according to some writers, to have humanized his temper, or softened his heart: for he is charged with great cruelty, particularly with having, a few weeks before king Edward left the kingdom, condemned about twenty gentlemen of king Henry's party, who were taken on board a ship at Southampton, to be first hanged, then fixed to the gallows by their legs, and afterwards impaled in the highways. Besides the preferments already mentioned, it appears that he was by Edward IV. made treasurer of the exchequer, and lord high constable of England. On the restoration of king Henry by the earl of Warwick, he absconded; but being taken on the top of a high tree, in Weybridge forest in Huntingdonshire, he was brought to London, accused of cruelty in his administration of Ireland, particularly towards two infant sons of the earl of Desmond, and being condemned, was beheaded at the Tower, in the year 1470. "It was an unwonted strain of tenderness, (says Mr. Walpole) in a man so little scrupulous of blood as Warwick, to put to death so great a peer, for some inhumanity to the children of an Irish lord; nor is it easy to conceive why he sought for so remote a crime: he was not often so delicate. Tiptoft seems to have been punished by Warwick for leaving Henry for Edward, when Warwick had thought fit to quit Edward for Henry."

It has been said of this nobleman, that when he was beheaded, "the axe at one blow cut off more learning than was left in the heads of all the surviving nobility." He is said to have published several translations and learned tracts, and to have given manuscripts, to the value of five hundred marks, to the university of Oxford.

The Life of John Toland.

TOLAND (John) famous for his learning and abilities, but infamous for his atheistical principles, was born the 30th of November, 1670, in the most northern peninsula of Ireland, on the isthmus of which stands Londonderry. He was of a good family, but his parents were papists, as we learn from himself; for he tells us, that he "was educated from his cradle in the grossest superstiti-





Mrs G-d-n



The juvenile Financier.

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on and idolatry ; but God was pleased to make his own reason, and such as made use of theirs, the happy instruments of his conversion ; for he was not sixteen years old when he became as zealous against popery, as he ever since continued." He studied three years at the university of Glasgow in Scotland, was created master of arts at Edinburgh, and afterwards completed his studies at Leyden, where he resided two years ; after which he came over to England, and went to Oxford, where, having the advantage of the public library, he collected materials upon various subjects, and composed some pieces, among which was a dissertation to prove the history of the tragical death of Regulus a fable. In 1696 he published a work in London, entitled Christianity not Myste-rious, which was attacked by several writers, and even presented by the grand jury of Middlesex ; but those presentments have rarely any other effect, than to make a book sell the better, by publishing it thus to the world, and tempting the curiosity of men, who are naturally inclined to pry into what is forbidden them. This work made no less noise in Ireland than it had made in England, and the clamour was much increased when Mr. Toland went thither himself in the beginning of 1697. The Irish parliament voted that his book should be burned by the common hangman, and ordered the author to be taken into custody ; upon which he made his escape into England, where he published an apology for himself. In 1698 appeared his Life of John Milton ; some passages in which being animadverted upon, he vindicated himself in a piece called Amyntor.

Upon the passing of an act of parliament, in June 1701, for settling the crown (after the decease of king William and the princess Anne, and in default of their issue) upon the princess Sophia, electress dowager of Hanover, and the protestant heirs of her body, Mr. Toland published his *Anglia Libera*, or the Limitation and Succession of the Crown of England explained and asserted ; and when the earl of Macclesfield was sent to Hanover with this act, our author attended him thither. He presented his *Anglia Libera* to the princess Sophia, and was the first who had the honour of kissing her highness's hand on account of the act of succession. On his departure, the electress dowager presented him with gold medals in return for the book, and also gave him pictures of herself, the elector, the young prince, and the queen of Prussia. He then made an excursion to the

court of Berlin, after which he returned to England. In 1707 he travelled into Germany, from whence he repaired to Holland, where he continued till the year 1710, and, while he was there, was introduced to the acquaintance of prince Eugene of Savoy, who gave him some marks of his generosity. On his return to England, he was for some time supported by the liberality of the earl of Oxford, lord-treasurer, and kept a country-house at Epsom in Surry ; but soon losing his lordship's favour, he wrote several pamphlets against the measures of that minister. In 1720 he published a Latin tract, entitled *Panthæisticon*, in which his impious doctrines are plainly set forth. During the four last years of his life he resided at Putney, but used to spend most part of the winter in London. His character was far from being an amiable one, for he was extremely vain, and wanted those social virtues which are the chief ornaments as well as duties of life. He died at Putney on the 11th of March, 1722, in the fifty-second year of his age. We are told that he behaved himself, throughout the whole course of his illness, with a true philosophical patience, and encountered death without the least perturbation of mind. He was undoubtedly a man of uncommon abilities, and, perhaps, the most learned of all the infidel writers ; but his system being atheism, if to own no God but the universe be atheism, he was led to employ these great parts and learning very much to the hurt and prejudice of society. He published many other pieces besides those we have mentioned ; and his posthumous works were printed in 1726, in two volumes octavo.

(To be continued.)

Histories of the Tete-a Tete annexed ; or, Memoirs of the Juvenile Financier and Miss G——d——n.

THE hero of these memoirs has, for some time, rendered himself so very conspicuous in a public capacity, that scarce one of our readers can for a moment hesitate at pointing out the man. But to render every doubt almost impossible, we shall say that he is son to one of the greatest orators and statesmen this kingdom ever knew, and to whom it has more obligations than to any of his predecessors. After having conducted a glorious and successful war, he would have terminated it by as honourable a peace, had not a certain junto circumvented his views, jealous of the reputation he had justly gained, and patched up a shameful peace,

peace, that displeased every impartial man in the nation.

We cannot trace the ancestry of the Juvenile Financier, to any higher rank than that of a simple gentleman; nor does his father's fortune bespeak his descent from a nabob, as we are informed by a certain nobleman, in his Letters to his son, that his stipend was so scanty as a hundred a year. However, being patronized by a duchess, as celebrated for her amours as her generosity, he found means to obtain a seat in parliament, at a time that he had met with no greater elevation in the army than that of a cornetcy of dragoons.

He now had a fine field to display his rhetorical talents, which have been compared to those of Demosthenes and Cicero. Indeed, a late Biographer has thus enthusiastically expressed himself upon the occasion: "Had he, like his great predecessor (Demosthenes) addressed his effusions to the troubled waves, the troubled waves would have suspended themselves to listen." We do not, however, find that he ever shone in literature; and though Lord Chesterfield mentions his poetical abilities, we cannot trace any inspirations of his Muse, except a trifling poem addressed to the late Mr. Garrick.

Our hero is said to inherit all his father's virtues and abilities; but we do not think their political notions coincide. He was the inveterate foe of France, and certainly would never have allowed the fortifications of Dunkirk to remain undemolished at the time of signing a peace; nor would he ever listen to the independence of America.

The Juvenile Financier's father, notwithstanding he had filled some of the highest, and generally the most lucrative posts in the state, had so little regard to the accumulating money, that, when he withdrew himself from power, his fortune was very slender, and even with the pension that was settled upon him, he was scarcely enabled to support the dignity of his station. He therefore, prudently judged, that his youngest son should be prepared for a situation to support himself when he assumed the toga virilis. Our hero was accordingly placed with an eminent barrister; and, paying great application to the study of the law, was, at a proper age, called to the bar, where his brilliant abilities, as well in the capacity of a lawyer, as that of an orator, soon eminently distinguished him. However, having gained a seat in the senate, he relaxed from the labours of jurisprudence, and shone a meteor in St. Stephen's Chapel. He immediately reno-

vated every idea that his father's colleagues had entertained of that great man; and saw, with pleasure and attention, the successor of our modern Cicero. He spoke, upon every important subject, with equal judgment and address, and received the highest encomiums even from his opponents.

The late ministerial revolution brought him soon after forward in a public and conspicuous character. The secession that almost immediately followed, on the death of Lord Rockingham, left a vacancy for a man of approved talents and distinguished abilities. His youth was by some objected to, for filling a post of such importance, as that of a Financier; but he has evinced, since his appointment, that he was as well qualified for that department as he was to approve himself a respectable senator.

We now approach a period, that has called forth the greatest exertions of his rhetorical powers; and, considering the potent antagonists he has had to combat, he has defended himself beyond the expectation of his most sanguine admirers. We shall not here enter into a disquisition of the preliminary articles lately ratified; it would be foreign to our purpose; they have undergone a parliamentary discussion, and in the proper place the reader will have his curiosity gratified with the sentiments of the greatest and most able speakers upon this occasion.

Enveloped in study, and immersed in business of the greatest national importance, it may be supposed our hero had not time to turn a thought towards the tender passion; but we are convinced that he was not (in this respect) a disciple of Sir Isaac Newton, of whom it is confidently said, that in all his deep researches into nature, he never once had his attention attracted by the fair-sex; a circumstance, however, it is reported, this celebrated philosopher greatly lamented, when the hour of his dissolution approached. The Juvenile Financier has, it is true, observed such circumspection in his amours and female attachments, that it is with difficulty we have been able to trace them; but the most cautious are sometimes off their guard; and servants, who are literally domestic spies, will pry into their masters secrets, were it only to gratify their associates curiosity. Besides there is a natural jealousy implanted in the bosom of human nature, which induces us to bring the most exalted characters as nearly upon a level with our own as possible. Hence the anecdotes that are constantly sought for every man who makes an extraordinary figure in life, by his talents, brave-

ry, or eminent services: No wonder, then, that our hero's private scenes should, by so many Arguses, be explored—no wonder then that we should be furnished with this Tete-a-Tete by a correspondent, who has often favoured us upon similar occasions, and on whose veracity we have always found reason to rely.

Our hero seldom makes his appearance in public places, and few of his vigils are dedicated to masquerades or ridottos. He has never exchanged a syllable with Perdita, the Bird of Paradise, the Gold finch, or the Swan. He understands finance too well, juvenile as he is, to transfer any part of the Exchequer into their coffers; and he is sensible they would exhaust the treasury, were they allowed a *carte blanche* to draw when they please.

Whilst our hero remained in chambers, he frugally, and, perhaps, judiciously made his laundress a convenient handmaid: œconomy and gratification were united in this plan, and his bed was made and unmade without any additional expence. Since he has soared upon the pinnions of Fame, and obtained the zenith of his Wishes, it was necessary to pursue another mode of gallantry. He had no hours to lose in dangling after demi-reps; he aimed not at mysterious and dangerous intrigues with married women—and yet he found that nature was nature, let the wife say what they would.

He was ruminating upon this very subject one morning over his tea, when his milliner was announced. In her he beheld a very handsome young woman, who bespoke modesty and innocence; at the same time there was a bewitching eye, that glanced love at every look. In a word, he was greatly struck with her appearance, and gave her a fresh order, which he desired might be executed with great expedition, and strenuously intreated she might be the bearer of the parcel. This request, added to the language of his eyes, which had been very expressive during the whole conference, brought a blush into the fair one's face, which gave additional lustre to her charms.

In two days the order was executed, and the lovely messenger made her re-appearance. Having ordered himself to be denied to every other visitor, he desired her to be seated, and then, with great delicacy, made her a proposal which he had premeditated. Her confusion was very great, and she was unable to give an answer; this embarrassment our hero construed in his favour, and adopted the old adage, that silence gave consent.

In this opinion he slipped a bank note in-

to her hand, and requested the lovely girl to meet him, that evening, at a lodging he had previously provided in the New Buildings, near Marybone.

He had not been there many minutes before Miss G—dw—n rapt at the door. She was ushered in, and a very agreeable and satisfactory Tete-a-Tete ensued; in which she revealed her story nearly to the following purpose.

Miss G—'s father was an officer in a marching regiment, which was ordered abroad the beginning of this war. He had given her a genteel education, which had improved her understanding, and made her look with disdain on a servile state. However, necessity obliged her to work for her livelihood, and she got employed by a milliner who was a relation of her deceased mother. She had not been long in the shop, before an elderly woman came one day, and gave orders for some very valuable goods, and left directions for Miss G—n to bring them into Berner-street. Upon her repairing with her band-box, she was ushered into a parlour where there was a sofa; and soon after an elderly gentleman entered, and began to take great familiarities, which she warmly resented, but, at length, by the assistance of the old duenna, and another woman, he accomplished his brutal design. After which she was informed she should stay all night, as her cloaths were rumpled, and her mistress might have some suspicion of what had happened. Thus situated, she yielded to the seductress's intreaties, as she found it would have been in vain to prove refractory. Miss G—n was conducted to a bed-chamber, where she had not been long before a second ravisher appeared; but having related her story, he generously gave up his design, and advised her to make a retreat as early as she could in the morning, for she was in the house of the most infamous procurers in London, who would make the most of her, and then turn her adrift, to walk the streets, with no other companions than poverty and disease.

She took this friendly advice, and before any one was stirring in the morning, made her escape out of the parlour window, and returned home, where she was in hopes to have met with at least pity and compassion; but from that instant her mistress had treated her in the most barbarous manner, constantly upbraiding her with her (supposed) infamy; insomuch that her life was completely miserable, and she resolved to embrace the first opportunity of quitting her thralldom.

This accounted for the extraordinary

step she had just taken : our hero pitied her distress, and promised to be her sincere friend and patron, so long as her conduct entitled her to his protection. Some time has now elapsed since this alliance took place, and there is reason to believe that the Juvenile Financier will not speedily have reason to withdraw his friendship from Miss G—dw—n, in whose company he passes most of his hours of relaxation from the fatigues of business, and the embarrassments of office.

Authentic Anecdotes of sovereign Princes.

Frederick III. King of Prussia.

(Continued from page 120.)

THE strictness of his military discipline requires the most unremitted attention, as well from the chief, as the private soldier. The subaltern officers are almost constantly on guard, or exercising the recruits ; the captain fears the blame of his colonel, and is convinced he can expect no promotion, if his company is less perfect than any other ; the colonel dreads the displeasure of the king, should his regiment appear defective in duty ; and the general feels himself accountable for the conduct and discipline of the brigade or garrison under his immediate command. Nor will the sovereign rest satisfied even with the report of the commander in chief ; he will himself examine every thing : so that, from the king, to the common centinel, all are constantly vigilant and active. The consequence of which is, that the Prussian army is the best disciplined, and the readiest for service, of any in the world ; and, perhaps, in this particular, has never been equalled.

Other monarchs have endeavoured to carry discipline to the same enviable degree of perfection, and have begun with astonishing eagerness ; but new objects have soon attracted their attention, and diverted the pursuit ; they have delegated the office to a commander in chief, and he has again committed it to one of inferior rank, till at length a total relaxation has pervaded the whole system, and they have ended where they began : but the perseverance of the King of Prussia is without example, and forms one of the most striking traits of his very extraordinary character.

That degree of exertion which a man of a vigorous mind is alone capable of making on some very important occasion, this monarch has uniformly maintained for upwards of thirty years, without suffering pleasure, indolence, disgust, or dis-appointment, to interfere with his plan even for a single day : and, as he has ob-

liged every officer, in the various departments, to adopt his example to the utmost of their strength and ability, it is easy to conceive the propriety with which his affairs must be conducted, and what miracles he is capable of performing. By an uniform course of discipline, the Prussian officers, in general, are brought to imagine, that to stand firm and steady, march erect, wheel to the right and left, and charge and discharge a firelock, if not the sole use of human beings, is at least the chief end of their creation ; and the king has no desire that they should reason on a higher scale, which might lead them to despise their daily employment of drilling soldiers, counting the buttons of the coats, and examining the state of their spatter-dashes and breeches : for, though some acquaintance with other studies, and opportunities of mixing with polished society, might render them more agreeable men, it would by no means make them better captains, lieutenants, and adjutants.

Notwithstanding the confined notions of the generality of his officers, the king doubts not he shall always find a sufficient number of men of more enlarged ideas, to fill the higher departments, and undertake separate commands. He watches attentively for particular exceptions ; and the moment he perceives the dawning of uncommon genius, how humble soever the sphere of its possessor, he transplants him to that situation which he thinks most likely to call forth all his abilities.

The extreme severity of the Prussian discipline never fails to shock and disgust a stranger : all blunders, mistakes, and even misfortunes, in the soldiery, are chastised with the same rigour as if wilfully committed ; if the wind blows off their hats, or they even fall from their horses, though they may be greatly hurt by this last accident, they are sure to be punished the moment they recover.

The king, however, considers discipline as the soul of an army : men in the different nations of Europe are, he thinks, nearly equal in those qualities which are esteemed necessary for a soldier ; so that, in two armies of equal numbers, the degrees of discipline can alone determine how far one is superior to the other. It is, therefore, his grand object, to keep his own army at the highest possible degree of perfection in this essential article. Could this, in his opinion, be effected by gentler means, he would undoubtedly prefer them, as he is not naturally of a cruel disposition. This is evident from his uniform conduct as to officers of rank ; to whom, in some remarkable instances, he

has displayed more lenity than is usual in any other service. Perceiving that the hopes of promotion, and a sense of honour, are sufficient incentives to the performance of their duty, he has never had recourse, except in cases of treachery, to any higher punishment, than dismissal. Several of his generals have suffered important places to be taken by surprize, and others have lost whole armies; yet, uninfluenced by popular clamour, or the actual derangement of his affairs in consequence of these events, he has in no instance put the unfortunate commander to death: on the contrary, when a trifling suspension has taken place, or the officer has even been declared by a court-martial incapable of any future command, he has generally spared the unhappy soldier's honour, by some kind consolatory message.

Indeed, the severity generally supposed to be the predominant feature in the character of this prince, has by no means been always exerted.

The Baron De ———, a Silesian nobleman, in whom the king, during the last war greatly confided, had agreed to deliver him up to the Austrians; a design which was to be executed when the king, as usual, went out to reconnoitre, accompanied only by a few light hunters, and in which the Silesian was assisted by the curate of a neighbouring village. One day, as the king was going out for this purpose, a servant of the baron threw himself at his feet, and presented him with a letter which he had been ordered to deliver to the curate, saying at the same time, 'Sire, I believe this letter contains something of consequence to your majesty.' The king perceiving in the letter evident marks of a conspiracy, and having discovered that an ambuscade was actually formed to surprize him, ordered a detachment of cavalry to seize upon the baron. The officer who commanded the detachment being ignorant of the motive of this arrest, on the baron's appearing to receive the king's order with cheerfulness and composure, permitted him to retire for a moment into another apartment, from whence he escaped through the window. On the officer's return to the king, and acquainting him with the ill success of his commission, he only said to him, coldly, 'Return to your corps. You're a clumsy fellow—I'll employ you no more on such an occasion.'

Another circumstance of extraordinary lenity is related with great confidence.

While the king was in Silesia, last war, his confidential valet had been bribed to poison him: the king, who is an excellent

physiognomist, noticing one day that the valet trembled as he brought in his chocolate, looking stedfastly in his face, said to him, 'I know you have been bribed to poison me.' He denied the charge; but the chocolate being given to a dog, it killed him in less than two hours. The king had fortitude enough to check his resentment; and having obliged the faithless wretch to discover by whom he had been employed, only sent him to Spandau, from whence he has been some years liberated.

But while we do justice to the character of this monarch, by adducing such circumstances as speak loudly for his merciful disposition; we by no means think ourselves entitled to suppress an instance of indisputable authority, where the want of that lenity we have already seen so eminently displayed, was productive of a very melancholy consequence.

The king's principal valet-de-chambre was a man greatly respected by persons of the first rank, as well on account of his own personal qualities, as of the consequence which he derived from a freedom of intercourse with his majesty, whose approbation he had for many years enjoyed: he had accumulated a little fortune by the perquisites of his office, and lived in a style of considerable elegance and comfort. It was this person's misfortune, about five years since, to offend his royal master, by what act we are unable to ascertain; but while the princesses were at the new palace, the king had blamed him in very severe terms; and, being dissatisfied with the excuses he made, told him he should be taken care of the moment the company departed. Accordingly, when the princesses went to Berlin, his majesty returned to his old palace at Sans-Souci; and, the next day, ordered an officer to conduct his valet to Potsdam, and place him as a drummer in the first regiment of foot guards. The poor man endeavoured to mollify the king, by prayers and entreaties; but without success. He then begged the officer would permit him to take care of some things in his room before he went; and, entering his own apartment, shot himself through the head, with a pistol which he had prepared for that purpose from the time when he was first threatened. The report of the pistol alarmed his majesty, and the officer; they both went into the room, and found the unhappy creature expiring. This circumstance is said to have greatly affected the king, who probably would not have permitted his old servant to remain long in that state of degradation to which he had perhaps too hastily condemned him.

Having given this anecdote of sudden and severe resentment, we shall lay before our readers a remarkable display of deliberate generosity and munificence.

General Lefchwitz had distinguished himself during the last war in a very remarkable manner, on a variety of occasions, without receiving any sort of recompence; and after the conclusion of the peace, near six years had elapsed, in all which time the king had hardly ever spoke to him. At the end of this period, the government of Potsdam, and a regiment of guards becoming at once vacant, this seemingly neglected officer received them both from his royal master; and, in the same year, a reversionary grant of lands, to the amount of 200,000 crowns, falling into the king's hands, he embraced this new opportunity of rewarding the brave general, by a formal donation of them, accompanied with the following letter.

‘Monsieur le General Lefchwitz, the
‘important services you rendered me last
‘war are still fresh in my remembrance.
‘I have waited with impatience for an
‘opportunity of rewarding you, which
‘has not till this moment occurred. Go,
‘and take possession of the lands made
‘over to you in the patent here inclosed.

‘Signed, FREDERICK.’

The king's remarkable attachment to military affairs may be said to be hereditary: In the bed-chamber where the late king died, at the lower part of the window which looks into the garden, four panes of glass have been removed, and their place supplied by a single piece; through which the old king, whose supreme delight, in life, had been to see his troops exercise, used to sit and view them. Having, at length, become so weak, from the increase of his distemper, that he was unable to sit up, when at any time he was uncommonly languid, the attendants raised his head before the window, and a sight of the men under arms was perceived to operate like a cordial, and instantly to revive his spirits. By frequent repetition, however, even this cordial lost its effect: his eyes became dim—when his head was raised, he could no longer perceive the soldiers—and he expired!

The literary character of the King of Prussia is as conspicuous as his military genius: many of his productions have been translated into all the European languages, and his liberal patronage of learned men is sufficiently known.

A variety of reasons have been given for the misunderstanding which prevailed between the King and Voltaire, after the friendship and familiarity they are known

to have long experienced, and the honours and emoluments which have been conferred by the prince on the philosopher. The following is taken from the Memoirs of Voltaire, published by himself.

Maupertuis, the French philosopher, who, as well as Voltaire, was then resident at the Prussian court, became jealous of Voltaire's preeminence; and in order to prejudice the sovereign against his contemporary, propagated a report, that Voltaire, when the King one day sent him, as usual, some poetical production, to be corrected, observed to a friend, who happened to be present, that his Majesty had sent him some of his foul linen to wash. Voltaire perceiving that he had suffered from this report, returned the King, in the most respectful manner, his key of the chamberlainship and the cross of the order with which he had been honoured, accompanied by the following verses.

‘Je les recus avec tendresse;

Je vous les rends avec douleur:

Comme un amant jaloux, dans sa mau-
vaïse humeur,

Rende le portrait de sa maitresse*.

The king, however, was far from being so much offended as Voltaire had imagined, and sent him back the key and ribbon. But Maupertuis, during the absence of Voltaire, who immediately visited the Dutchess of Gotha, under whose patronage he wrote the annals of the Empire, employed his malice so effectually, as considerably to widen the breach.

But this affair appears to have been soon forgotten by both parties, as a perfect amity is known to have afterwards subsisted between them.

The king is fond of the drama, as well as of music; but he greatly prefers tragedy to comedy. When there is no representation at the theatre, he frequently has private concerts in his own apartments, where he performs himself with the German flute; on which instrument he has attained the highest degree of excellence.

Extensive as the King of Prussia's claims undoubtedly are to an intimate acquaintance with universal science, the connoisseurs will not allow that he has a just taste for painting, because he purchases many pictures which they esteem very in-

N O T E.

* TRANSLATION.

These gifts which I was proud to
wear,

With poignant anguish I must now re-
turn:

The lover thus, while jealous passions
burn,

Sends back the picture of his fair.

differenty:

different: and certain it is, that his Majesty pays not the least deference to these gentlemen; but collects such pieces as appear excellent in his own eyes, without regarding what any one may think of his judgment. It has no weight with him, that the piece is said to be painted by Raphael, Guido, or Corregio; if he perceives no beauty in it, he very frankly says so, and without ceremony gives the preference to the production of a more modern or obscure artist.

We have observed, that the King of Prussia is fond of repartee; and that he encourages, by his own example, a liveliness of conversation at his table, where he is said to have sometimes borne very severe retorts, with the most perfect good humour. The following well authenticated anecdote furnishes a very striking instance of the freedom which may be used with him even on the scene of military strictness; and at a time, too, when he is not in the best of humours.

Two regiments were in the field, one of which was that of General —. This officer was fond of company, and usually passed more of his time with foreign ministers, and strangers in general, than most others in the Prussian service. Something had probably happened to chagrin the king that morning; and while this regiment advanced in a line, he said to the general, who stood near him, ‘Your regiment is uneven, Monsieur —! And it is not to be wondered at; you play too much at Cards.’ The general called out instantly with a loud voice to the regiment, ‘Halt!’ and they instantly stopped. Then turning to the King, he replied, ‘I cannot, Sire, deny my attachment to cards —but have the goodness to see if the regiment is not straight.’ The regiment was in a very exact line: And the king turned away, evidently displeased—with himself. This manly officer had never afterwards the smallest reason to imagine that the King had taken his freedom amiss.

There is a striking instance of his majesty’s agreeable spirit of pleasantry, in the story of the Princess of Brunswick and a custom-house officer.

This Princess having ordered some rich stuffs from Lyons, which pay a considerable duty at Stetin, the place of her confinement, the officer rudely detained them for the duties. The Princess, enraged at this insult, sent word, that if he would himself bring the goods he should be satisfied. Accordingly, as soon as he arrived, the princess secured every article, and after complimenting him with three or four smart cuffs on the face, turned him

out of the apartment. Upon this he drew up a memorial, complaining bitterly of the treatment he had met with in the execution of his office; and addressing it to the King, received the following answer.

‘The loss of the duties must be placed to my account: the stuffs are to remain in the possession of the princess—the cuffs with him who received them. As to the supposed dishonour, I cancel it at the complainant’s request—but, indeed, it is of itself void—for the delicate hand of a fair lady, cannot possibly dishonour the face of a custom-house officer.

‘Signed, FREDERICK.’

The King of Prussia possesses a mind infinitely superior to that mean disposition, which listens to the despicable retailers of slander. He is aware that the perfidy which can betray a real conversation, may be capable of inventing a false one; and will hear no little, malicious tales, of what has passed in private companies, or during the hours of conviviality: Any one who should attempt to insult his ear with anecdotes of this kind, would be driven from his presence with disgrace. Nor will he pay the smallest attention to anonymous letters, or any other kind of injurious information, where the accuser declines appearing openly in support of the charge, but treats them with the utmost contempt.

This great prince is so perfectly free from suspicion and personal apprehensions, that he resides at Sans-Souci without any guard whatever; an orderly serjeant only attending him in the day time, for the purpose of carrying occasional orders to the garrison at Potsdam, who constantly returns thither in the evening: In this house, where the king every night sleeps, there are seldom more than ten or a dozen persons, the servants included. When we consider that Sans-Souci is a solitary mansion half a league from Potsdam,—where the guards are shut up, and could therefore be of no service in case of an attack on his person during the night; and that he who lives thus defenceless is an arbitrary sovereign, governing agreeably to the dictates of his own humour and understanding, without regarding the murmurs or discontents of any one, and who has, no doubt, many inveterate enemies; these circumstances must certainly be allowed to argue very uncommon magnanimity.

The laws of Prussia, which his Majesty has collected, altered, and improved, are comprized in a very narrow compass, and published under the title of the Frederician Code; and the king is careful to see them properly enforced.

His reversion of the decree against Arnaud the miller, who was condemned to pay rent for his mill after the landlord had diverted the stream so as to render him incapable of working it, and his exemplary punishment of the judge who made this oppressive decision, are fresh in the memory of every one.

All business with the King is transacted by letters: even the meanest of his subjects may apply to him this way, and is sure to receive an answer. Every petition or proposal must be made in writing; and no favour, however trifling, is ever granted, unless it be applied for in this manner, even though the party may have daily opportunities of making a personal request. This etiquette also extends to foreign ministers; who are not admitted to an audience at Sans-Souci, without asking it in writing.

The king, who thinks the smallest control over men's consciences highly unjust, allows the free exercise of all religions throughout all his dominions; and has even the delicacy not to influence them by the least preference to any particular sect. Instead of saints or crucifixes, the King intends ornamenting his churches with the portraits of those men who are most serviceable to the state; and has actually begun, by already placing those of the Marshals Schwerin, Keith, Winterfield, and some others, in the great Lutheran church at Berlin.

Notwithstanding the earnest attention displayed by this sovereign for the establishment of commerce in his dominions, every effort has proved ineffectual; owing principally to injudicious taxes, monopolies, and other restrictions.

The opinion of the King of Prussia, on the affairs of Great Britain, as delivered a few years since, though in a private conversation, will no doubt be acceptable.

The Duke of H—— being at the Prussian court, his majesty asked him, among other questions respecting England, at what age a Peer could take his seat in parliament. On the Duke's replying, 'at twenty-one,'—'It is evident, then,' said the king, 'that the English patricians acquire the necessary talents for legislation, much sooner than those of ancient Rome, who were not admitted into the senate till the age of forty.'

After this he enquired about the state of the Earl of Chatham's health, and expressed the highest esteem for the character of that minister.

He then asked if any letters had been lately received from America; observing, there were accounts by the way of Holland, which mentioned that the English

troops had been driven from Boston, of which place the Americans were then in possession. On being answered, that the last letters had indeed noticed the removal of our army from Boston, in order to make a more effectual attack elsewhere; he smiled, and said, 'If you will not allow the retreat to have been an affair of necessity, you must at least admit, that it was extremely a-propos.' He said, he was informed that several British officers had joined the Americans; and mentioned Colonel Lee, whom he had seen at his court. He observed that it was difficult to govern men at such a distance by force—that if the Americans should be beat, (which appeared to him rather problematical) it would still be next to impossible to draw from them a revenue by taxation—that if we intended a reconciliation with America, some of our measures were too rough; but, if we meant its subjection, they were much too gentle. He concluded, by saying, 'However, I do not understand these matters; I have no Colonies—I hope you will get safely through your difficulties, but it appears to me a very doubtful business.'

The spirit and activity of this wonderful monarch seem but little abated, though he is now in his seventy second year; and he has constantly his eye on every military and political operation in Europe. It is a fact of indisputable authority, that he wrote very lately to General Elliot, commending his vast skill and bravery in the defence of Gibraltar, and expressing the highest approbation of every part of his conduct during the whole siege of that important fortress, which he had watched with the most minute attention: and still later we find him encountering Dutch politics with a high hand, in behalf of his nephew the Prince of Orange.

The King of Prussia married, in 1733, Elizabeth Christina, of Brunswick Wolfenbittel, aunt to the present duke, and sister to the mother of the prince royal as well as to the Queen Dowager of Denmark, by whom he has no issue: And though the king, who is by no means fond of female society, sees the queen only two or three times in the year, the utmost harmony prevails between them.

The Hereditary Prince, or Prince Royal of Prussia, is son to William Augustus, a late brother of the present king, and will in next September attain his 39th year.

Will-with-a-wisp's Remarks on Gospel Quackery.

THE various devices by which mankind in a state of society prey on each other, afford me abundant amusement.

ment. I have long observed, that every degree of success, especially in the religious world, is generally less or more in proportion to the ignorance, the frenzy, and the boldness of the principal actors.

I begin my animadversions on religious imposture for two reasons, which ought to have weight with every author who like me, aspires at immortality. One is, that as it characterises the spirit, nothing can make a better introduction to my account of a sanctimonious swindler. And the other which is of still greater consequence is, that it seems from its nature and tendency, like certain acids, happily calculated to give the reader a good stomach for the dish I am now to set before him.

In the busy world foresight procures credit as infallibly as money does respect. Indeed cunning and cash are as indispensable to mortals in a state of society, as feet to beasts in the field, fins to fish in the sea, and wings to fowls in the air. No character in human life, unless we should except that of the most abject poverty, is more universally ridiculous than the abortive schemer. Confusion, perhaps despair, is the certain consequence of his failure. His blunders, however venal, are virulently exposed by cynics, and invidiously magnified by rivals. Instead of pitying him as unfortunate, they deride him as a fool. We may read his feelings in those of the bankrupt who has not sufficiently enriched himself at the expence of his creditors, in those of a minister who has been outwitted in politics, in those of an author whose merit the publick still continue obdurate, and in those of a lofty coquette, who regrets her caprice only when her charms have lost their power.

But quacks of the gospel kidney, look a little farther before their nose. Life is with them the first object, and a most important object it is. They know well, how much futurity depends on the present, and that there is no living in the next world without previously living in this. And in their creed the salvation of the body very seriously presupposes that of the soul. For how can the capital concerns of the one be minded, while those of the other, however inferior, are forgotten? What seems no indirect proof of these remarks is, that we rarely find a very meagre carcase connected with any striking superiority of parts. And it stands to reason and experience that the lodger may be known by the lodgings.

Yet this theory, plausible as it may seem to a superficial observer, like most other modern ones, is liable to many exceptions. These, by the way, are of mighty convenience, and for that reason seldom

unwelcome to authors of a certain description. Whenever, as is frequently the case with the brightest of us all, they feel their genius rather more than commonly clogged, sophistry operates on imagination as diarrhoeick pills do on the body: or rather what is a more cleanly figure, though not one half so expressive, it is precisely to drawlers in prose what the muse is to high-flyers in rhyme; they need but invoke her aid, and she instantly conjures up matter in abundance. By this happy invention in the quackery of book-making the whole scribbling fraternity have hitherto kept one another in countenance. Many are the shining examples which illustrate this observation. Priestly, Price, and Shebbeare, those literary stars, which in spite of Shakespeare's philosophy, still keep *their motion in one sphere*, are instances in point. In humble imitation of such exalted names, here am I at a very mortifying distance mustering up the best of my polemical forces. And under the sanction of an authority at once so established and peremptory, it is expected once for all that the critics will excuse me in thus availing myself of the common etiquette of the trade.

It will probably be asked with a sneer, for interrogation and impertinence are mostly inseparable.—Is genius then to be rated merely by strength of stomach, as pulpit oratory and opera singing often are by that of lungs? Here an impudent and ludicrous comparison may likewise be stated between big-bellied citizens and skeleton lords. The obligations I am under to either, are by no means likely to bias my judgment. The former it is well known eat and drink with the same avidity at table, that they cheat and monopolize at Change. Nor is it yet settled among the calculators of the day whether their powers of juggling or digestion be the most potent or considerable. So that in the delicate arts of gormandizing and corpulence, they certainly distance all the commoners and nobility in the world. It seems odd enough, and I make no apology for the remark, that some of the greatest fortunes in the kingdom can hardly furnish their owners with a decent exterior of skin and bone. Indeed there is not a more ludicrous problem in the whole range of artificial life than that so many can scarcely live on the largest *estate*, while nine out of ten daily make shift to live without any at all.

To *live*, then, which doubtless is the most laudable and indispensable of all human pursuits, is the general but single aim, in which all denominations of religious swindlers agree. This occupies the center of

of their system, and is the great master spring whence all their complicated movements originate. Since true wisdom therefore lies chiefly in the adaption of the means to the end, their singular dexterity and address in accomplishing this important purpose may be considered as a specimen of their's.

It is wonderful how forcibly ignorance operates in their favour. They seem by a strange but lucky coincidence of circumstances to succeed in every thing without design. From this singularity in their manners and history, it has been said of them with more acrimony than shrewdness, that like certain animals they see better in the dark. For without any apparent inconvenience, they generally make their way where no body else could. They preside over the minds of the mob with awful supremacy. Their prescriptions, injunctions, and denunciations acquire additional sanction and solemnity from the murky medium, whence they are fulminated, and the palpable gloom that surrounds them. Nay such is the pathos of their elocution, that it has been sometimes known to discompose the muscles of a cynic's countenance, and reach the bottom of a miser's pocket. Even obstinacy, which all the energies of power and persuasion combined are often unable to bend, hears their potent voice and obeys. The acquisition of ideas can therefore be no object to them, as it would certainly retard, rather than facilitate their schemes of ambition. This rids them of a thousand inconveniences which damn a great many more intelligent adventurers. The truth is, did they know more they would hazard less, and there is nothing like a bold stroke to desperate gamblers. Too much science might confound their puny understandings, just as too much light dazzles weak eyes.— Their capacities indeed seem framed only for the most partial conception of things. Nor could they grasp at more without improving themselves out of every advantage they possess. And they have a great deal too much at stake to risque the experiment. Which of their impostures would not then be detected by the officious inquisition of taste, though they had none of conscience. And sure they could not reap much benefit from the most unprincipled heart, while thus inveigled with a chaste and delicate imagination.

Ignorance, however, would do but little for us, were we not also *mad*. Stoics have been long banished the society of Quacks, as drones equally useless and burdensome. Your cool dispassionate spirits are by no means fitted for living in such a fiery element. In which of the arts or

sciences is any discovery made or any excellence acquired, till the mind has felt something like a temporary shock of electricity? Is it not then that she rises so vastly superior to herself, and soars with equal rapidity and sublimity, far beyond all the little limitations of order or controul? Yes! it was on some such glorious excursion as this, that a few daring originals in the political sphere, struck out the present inextinguishable flame of British patriotism, that our petit philosophers, have so nobly asserted the independence of this world, by detaching it thus thoroughly and cavalierly from the next, and that critics by profession, for the consolation of all writers without brains, have so peremptorily assigned the greatest success to those who have the least merit. But, of all swindling adventurers, those of the pious or caterwauling kind exemplify this doctrine most successfully. They literally glory in the most frantic appearances they make. And well they may, for by a peculiar dexterity, in turning the various foibles of humanity to their own emolument, they sometimes supplant wisdom with folly, honesty with knavery, and innocence with guilt. Would you see their extravagancies in full perfection, go to the Foundry, the Tabernacles, the Chapels, the Meeting-houses. There, like other itinerant mountebanks, they exhibit all their various nostrums. The beautiful incoherence of their ideas, the sublime irregularity of their manner, the emphatic solemnity they affect, and the furious vociferation in which they deliver themselves, operate in these conventicles, on the simple mechanism of uninformed minds, with all the energy of magic. Their followers are too deeply absorbed in the bustle on such occasions, either to hear, or see, or think, or feel for themselves. These holy conjurors juggle them at once out of sensation and reflection. Their fury strikes them as zeal, their levity as spirit, their whining as piety, their demure looks as indications of sanctity, their distortion of body as sensibility of mind, and their boisterous verbosity as devotional fervour. It is not in these droll harangues what is proper that pleases, but what is violent that surprises, what is sneaking that soothes, and what is sophistical that charms. Hence assertion is substituted for proof, asperity for seriousness, the growling of petulance for the gentle accents of persuasion, and personal reflection for the generous invectives of indignant virtue.

Nothing does this business so completely as a *good front*. Without this original and fundamental talent, all others were inadequate to the task. And who knows not

not that dulness and temerity are more than a match for all the science and sensibility in the world. True genius is in everlasting bondage to a certain innate timidity, which shrinks instinctively from the rude caresses of the vulgar. Modesty is that to genius which chastity is to virginity, the only thing which renders it at once lovely and valuable. Now modesty would rather be unknown than ostentatious. Modesty is the mother of the graces, between whose gentle nature and that of temerity, there is an irreconcilable antipathy. Modesty resides in the midst of a thousand little blushes which the world in general have not delicacy enough to relish. Modesty is too nearly allied to probity, simplicity, and purity, these obsolete virtues not to be under the severest prescription of Quackery, so that genius and modesty are constantly precipitated into one blunder after another. Always diffident and undesigning like warriors without their armour, every part about them is vulnerable. They suspect none, and are for that reason suspected by all. Genius, known by the impression of modesty, passes for current coin through all the dominions of nature, but Quackery is an usurper, and treats it every where as a counterfeiter. Ask for example, the great, the rich, the wise. Are the best among them always preferred? To whom are offices of trust and consequence committed? To those who possess every qualification but friends, or those who have no other. On whom are places of profit bestowed? On the worthy without interest, or the worthless with it! Interest, however, with all its potent energies depends on the same causes which regulates every other link in the great chain of human life. And it is wonderful how curiously and thoroughly the largest machines are generally guided by the smallest springs.

Account of, and Extracts from a new Novel, entitled, "Coombe Wood. A Novel, in a Series of Letters. By the Author of Barford Abbey, and the Cottage."

THIS performance, in point of language and sentiment, is infinitely superior to the generality of novels; and the characters it contains are drawn with much delicacy of colouring.

The author has discovered no mean abilities in the pathetic.

What a change does death make even in the appearance of the outside of a house! Not a blink of light to be seen from either of the windows—no cheerful sounds within—no lamps burning in the hall—no hospitable doors thrown open—

no rooms lighted up—no comfortable circle surrounding a cheerful fire—darkness, silence, and sorrow, now succeeded to this once happy spot.

'I was on the top of the steps more than a minute before I could find in my heart to touch the door; at last a gentle effort, and it creaked on its hinges: I drew back my hand, sighed from the bottom of my soul, and was about to enter, when I heard, by a slow step, somebody was approaching.

'It was the old butler, coming from an inner room with lights; I asked him for his lady, but his reply was only, 'Oh, Sir!' and shaking his head, his eyes streaming with tears, pointed towards the staircase, respectfully walking on for me to follow him.

'There was such a solemn stillness presided through the house, I declare the sound of my own voice, though I spoke in a low accent, reverberated on my ear; and my voice, on every step as I ascended, appeared to echo and re-echo round the wall.

'At the dressing-room door my conductor turned towards me, and sobbing out something I did not understand, I whispered him to announce me, but instead of doing as I desired him, he touched me on the arm with one of his poor trembling hands, and beckoning me to a little distance from the door, whispered in an agitated voice, that his lady was going to leave them.

'Going!' returned I, with surprise. 'Good God! where is she going?'—'Oh!' said the good soul, 'That we can't tell, Sir; it is a great secret, but she is going to-morrow morning, and we are all breaking our hearts.' And then, with his eyes and hands lifted up to heaven, he burst into such a shower of tears, and sobbed so loud, that I begged him to go down, and ventured myself to tap gently at the door.'

The author has been no less successful in painting the fastidious extravagancies of a thorough-bred woman of fashion.

'I thought I should have left my bones with them the fortnight I once spent in their old frightful castle. Country visits—horrid! Family circles—worse! Reading and working parties—insupportable! But the old hen, trailing her chickens after her from the lawn to the garden, from the garden to the poultry-yard, from the poultry-yard to the dairy-house, is more stupid, vulgar, and savage, than I am able to express.

'I am dying with the vapours: for my sake—for your own sake—and for the sake of every thing that is pleasant—let us

find refuge in town. Don't think a moment about your *shape*: if you lace tight it will do very well. I do not wonder that you hate the *man*; but one must marry, you know; and few fashionable people think any thing about the *creature* they are obliged to take for the incumbrance.

'What is a woman of five-and-twenty, without her *town-house*—her equipage—her *jewels*—her *own parties*—and the consequence which all married women have with the *pretty young men*. They keep themselves at an *awful* distance till *fashion* constitutes an intimacy: they are safe with *married women*; a girl they are afraid of; nobody would choose to be questioned by *fathers*—by *brothers*—by *uncles*—and by *grandfathers*: a man can't visit now six months in a family but he is called upon for an explanation.

'I must marry; and, if next winter does not prove propitious, that awkward, unfashioned, conceited *thing*, swaddled in callicoe and lace, *must* be the man: a fortune of two hundred thousand pounds sounds *well*, and what are the *nabobs* to me? I have a title to *tag* on to their *mean* extraction; no body will ask, if I have money, *who* I married; the appellation will be, '*Lady Lucy's husband*.'

'I suppose his fortune will last me ten years: an age to be doing such a dirty affair. I shall try to shorten the time, or I shall be much behind *all* my acquaintance: *few* of us live till we are forty, so I shall have time for every thing; and what is to become of us in the *other world* is an enquiry no *fashionable* woman has any occasion to make.'

We are not disgusted, in this work, with the profusion of sentiment that weighs down the present goodly race of morality novels; in which the authors seem generally to think, that just observations, and refined opinions, are to compensate a total defect of character and incident.

There are few admirers of this species of writing, who are unacquainted with Miss Minifie's former productions; and to such it will be sufficient to say, that Coombe Wood is not less worthy their attention than Barford Abbey and the Cottage.

*Whimsical Anecdote of that Son of Neptune,
Sir James Wallace.*

To the Editor.

SIR,

GOING to take boat at Whitehall Stairs some time ago, I was surprised to meet Sir J. W. to whom I was not known, in a violent passion with Mr. M.

a respectable literary character, for no other reason than Mr. M's speaking a few words expressive of resentment, in return for Sir J. wantonly striking his dog.

Mr. M. with the spirit of a man, and a feeling matter, expressed his abhorrence of such ungentleman-like behaviour; to which Sir J. with much choler, replied, he would serve him in like manner. Indignation sparkled in the eyes of Mr. M. who instantly dared him to the deed.

Sir J. thinking he was in his watery element, where naval commanders are as absolute as Cromwell, struck Mr. M. with his cane, who instantly flew at him like a lion, and left him in a few minutes with a face as ensanguined, as if the brains of a ship-mate shattered by a nine-pounder covered every feature.

Till this time Sir J. was unknown to any one by the water-side, when a gentleman came down, who was struck with astonishment at seeing him so disfigured, and instantly calling him by his name, asked him the cause.

Mr. M's surprise on hearing who he had been combating with, was equal to the gentleman's. 'What,' says Mr. M. with a sensibility that did him infinite honour, 'have I been fighting a man whose valour has given laurels to the brow of Britannia, and his country? I am sorry for it! but my dog has been a faithful creature—he has served me with a fidelity I have failed to find among my own species, and I will protect him as long as he exists.'

Sir J. by this time spurned that silly pride, that clings to us too often in spite of reason and sensibility, and shook hands with Mr. M. declaring himself in the wrong, and applauding Mr. M. with all his heart, for his attention to the faithfullest creature in the universe."

Infelicia.

She sets, like stars that fall, to rise no more. OTWAY.

HOW great soever may be the parade, which some writers make of the boasted liberties enjoyed by us women, yet certain it is, that we are treated, in many instances, like the most abject slaves, and are amenable to the most cruel and oppressive laws, formed by those worst of all lawgivers, Custom, Prejudice, and Caprice.

Infelicia was one of the loveliest of her sex, the admiration of the men, and the envy of the women. The perfections of her mind were in no degree inferior to those of her person. At the age of nineteen she received the addresses of Ne-roujer, whose conversation appeared to her

her to be founded on honour, and whose person and address soon found a way to her heart. Young, generous, and unsuspecting, she believed every thing that fell from his lips, and she looked up to Neronior as her guardian angel, who was to be her inseparable companion; the first object of her thoughts while living, and her comforter in the hour of death, should that first be her lot. But, alas! Neronior was base, treacherous, and perfidious, and Infelicia became the unhappy victim to his artifice and her own credulity. Unable to support the disgrace she now found herself involved in, ruined and deserted, the lilies and the roses soon faded on her cheeks, and death, in a short time, finally closed those lovely eyes, which had but lately shone with such resplendent lustre. Had Infelicia outlived the keen sense of her sufferings, yet she would probably have experienced the fate of Narcissa, who after having been seduced by her treacherous lover, and conveyed far from her friends, was deserted by him, in a strange place, exposed to disgrace, misery and want. Ashamed, thus dishonoured to return to her friends, she was forced to pursue that scene of life, which soon terminates in destruction.

Men have made severe laws against us, yet try every art, and every species of temptation, to induce us to break them; and, having done this, punish us for so doing with the unrelenting hand of a tyrant. To this cruel severity and ungenerous treatment we must attribute there being so many common prostitutes, who infect our public streets, and who, in their turn, retaliate misery and disease on men. I cannot here help lamenting, that the generality of our sex, who live with the reputation of unsullied virtue, are often too severe in their reproaches on these unfortunate girls, since many of these chaste and rigid matrons, had not good fortune screened from the world the little slips and errors of their youth, would now be perhaps as severely censured as those, whose follies and indiscretions are made public.

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from page 136.)

AT Pondicherry, the retreat of the French battalion, the news of Murzafa-jing's imprisonment, and the dispersion of his army, naturally created the greatest consternation. But Mr. Dupleix, although more affected than any one by these sudden reverses, had command

enough over himself to suppress the emotions of his mind, and dissembled great serenity. He immediately ordered the army to encamp out of the bounds, sent other officers to command it, arrested the mutinous, directed Mr. d'Auteuil to be tried for retreating without orders, and by his own resolution re-established in some measure that of the troops. At the same time he knew that such a handful of Europeans, unsupported by an Indian army, was incapable of making a stand against the vast force of Nazir-jing, assisted by the English battalion; but his knowledge of the general character of the princes of Indostan, made him not despair of discovering, or even of creating some faction in the court of Nazir-jing, which, artfully managed, might contribute to re-establish the broken affairs of Murzafa-jing and Chunda Saheb. In order therefore to gain the time and intelligence of which he stood so much in need, he determined to enter into a negotiation. He had some days before wrote a letter to Nazir-jing, in which he had offered to make peace, on condition that Murzafa-jing was re-inflated in his former governments, and Chunda Saheb put in possession of the nabobship of the Carnatic. To this letter Nazir-jing had returned no answer, and Mr. Dupleix made use of this neglect as a pretext to continue the correspondence. He asserted, that the retreat of the French troops had been executed in consequence of orders which he himself had given, in hopes of accelerating the peace, by that proof of his aversion to continue hostilities; and to convince Nazir-jing that the troops had not taken flight, as was believed in his camp, he boldly magnified the slaughter they made when attacked in their retreat. He reminded him of the hospitality and good treatment which his sister, the mother of Murzafa-jing, received in Pondicherry; recommended this prince to his clemency, and desired leave to send ambassadors.

Nazir-jing consented to receive the embassy, and two of the council of Pondicherry went to the camp; one of them was well versed in the Indostan and Persian languages, which are the only tongues used in the courts of the Mahomedan princes. They had an audience of ceremony, after which they conferred, as usual, with the council of ministers, and after several higher demands, they made their ultimate proposals, which were, that the estates of Murzafa-jing should be invested in the son of that prince, until Nazir-jing could be prevailed upon to reconcile himself to the father; and that

B b

Chunda

Chunda Sahab should be appointed nabob of the Carnatic. The council of ministers, although many of them wished well to Murzafajing, would not venture to represent to their master the demands made by Mr. Dupleix in his behalf; and told the French deputies, that the pretensions of Chunda Sahab were still less admissible, seeing that the government of the Carnatic was bestowed on Mahomed Ally, the son of An'war-adean Khan. The French deputies left the camp, after having remained in it eight days; but although they failed in gaining the apparent ends of their mission, they obtained the real advantages Mr. Dupleix proposed from it, by making themselves acquainted with the state of Nazir-jing's court, and by establishing the means of carrying on a correspondence with the discontented nabobs, Kanoul, and Savanore.

Suspensions were entertained of the clandestine conduct of the French deputies, and major Lawrence was informed, that some design was carrying on in the camp against the soubah, in which Shanavaz Khan, the prime minister, was the principal agent. The latter part of this report was not true, and the first could not be proved: however, the major, at an audience, endeavoured to acquaint Nazir-jing with what he had heard, but his interpreter had not courage to make a declaration, which would probably have cost him his life, and misrepresented what he was ordered to say. There was no other method of conveying this intelligence; for the state maintained by Nazir-jing, as soubah, suffered no letters to be directly addressed to him, and no one was admitted to a private conference but his prime minister, who was involved in the accusation, of his domestics, who, as in all courts, were dependents on the minister.

On the return of the deputies, Chunda Sahab began to levy troops, and Mr. Dupleix thought it necessary to re-establish the reputation of the French arms by some enterprize, which might convince the allies he had gained in Nazir-jing's camp, that he was both prepared and determined to continue the war. Mr. d'Auteuil, who had re-assumed the command, marched before day, and attacked by surprize one of the quarters of the camp, into which the troops penetrated a mile, firing at fugitives; for, as it is the custom in an Indian army to make the great meal at night; and after it to smoke opium, and other soporiferous drugs, the whole camp towards morning is generally in so deep and heavy a sleep

that a handful of resolute and disciplined men may beat up thousands, before they recover alertness sufficient to make any vigorous resistance.

In the mean time major Lawrence with the battalion remained in the camp, and with the other deputies solicited Nazir-jing to confirm the grant, which Mahomed Ally, now esteemed nabob of Arcot, had made to the East India company of a territory near Madras, in return, for the assistance of their troops. He had often promised to comply with this request; but his minister Shanavaz Khan regarded such a cession as inconsistent with the majesty of the Mogul empire, and prevented the phirmaund, or patent, from being issued from his office. Wearied with prevarication, major Lawrence insisted on a peremptory answer, on which he was assured that he should be immediately satisfied, provided he would march with the battalion to Arcot, where Nazir-jing had taken the resolution of going with his whole army. He did not think it prudent to comply with this proposal, lest the French and Chunda Sahab should take advantage of his absence and invade the English territory. He therefore endeavoured to divert the soubah from this purpose, by representing that it would give the enemy an opportunity of recruiting their forces, and recommencing hostilities; whereas by remaining near Pondicherry, he might, by cutting off their communications with the country, reduce them to such distresses as would oblige them to accept of peace on his own terms. This reasoning producing no effect, the major returned with the battalion to Fort St. David, and in the latter end of April Nazir-jing broke up his camp at Valdore, and marched to Arcot.

From hence he sent orders to seize the houses and effects which the French company had in the city of Masulipatnam, and at Yanam, a weaving town about 25 miles farther north. His officers proceeded without violence, plundered nothing, and sealed up what they took possession of. The detriment sustained was not considerable; but Mr. Dupleix, apprized of the defenceless condition of Masulipatnam, determined to revenge it ten fold, by attacking this city, which he had for some months considered as an acquisition so necessary to his future views, that he had prevailed on Murzafajing, upon his first arrival at Pondicherry, to promise the cession of it to the French company. This city is situated at the river Krishna, which bounds the coast of Coromandel, and the antient Carnatic to the

the north : it is the sea-port of Gol-kondah and the western countries in that part of the peninsula, with which it has a communication both by the river Krishna, and by an excellent high road : it was formerly the greatest mart, and one of the most opulent and populous cities of Indostan ; inasmuch that several modern authors, first blundering in the acceptation and orthography of the termination Patnam, which signifies a town ; and then forming conjectures on the reputation of this place, have not hesitated to derive the whole Patan nation, but also a race of kings at Delhi, from a colony of Arabians, who, about 400 years ago, as they say, founded Masulipatnam. The city is even at this day a place of considerable trade and resort, and famous for its manufactures of painted cloths ; for the plants of which the dyes are composed grow nowhere in such perfection as in the adjacent territory. In the beginning of July a detachment of 200 Europeans and 300 Sepoys, together with several pieces of battering cannon and a quantity of military stores, were put on board two large ships, which, after a passage of three days, anchored in the road. The troops landed in the night, and attacking the city by surprize, took it with very little loss. They kept possession of it, and immediately began to put it into a better posture of defence.

In the mean time the French battalion had, soon after the retreat of the Subah's army, formed their camp, as if in defiance of his authority, on the limits of the new territory ceded by Murzafajing to the French company ; but this insult produced no effect on the mind of Nazir-jing, who deemed the imprisonment of his nephew a sufficient security against any farther commotions, indulged the bent of his nature, and gave his whole time to the pleasures of women, and hunting : but although he gave no application to business, he decided peremptorily on the affairs which his ministers reported to him, and his orders, however absurd, were irrevocable : his caprices disgusted his friends, and his indolence rendered him contemptible to his enemies. The Pitan nabobs insinuated themselves into his favour, by encouraging him in his vices, and at the same time advised Mr. Dupleix to proceed to action.

Mr. Dupleix followed their advice, and ordered 500 Europeans to attack the pagoda of Trivadi, lying about fifteen miles to the west of Fort St. David. The pagoda served as a citadel to a large pettah, by which name the people on the

coast of Coromandel call every town contiguous to a fortress. Trivadi made no resistance, and the French having garrisoned it with 50 Europeans and 100 Sepoys, began to collect the revenues of the district. This acquisition carried them to the south of the river Pannar ; and Mahomed Ally concluding that they would not hesitate to push their conquests still farther, requested Nazir-jing to permit him to take the field, and defend the territories of which he had created himself lord, alledging that the English, for the sake of their own interests, would join his troops with their whole army. Nazir-jing was so exasperated against the English, for having refused to accompany him to Arcot, that it was very late before he could be prevailed with to order his vassal to ask their assistance : At length however he consented, but not conceiving his own name as a sanction to the English, assured by Mahomed that he would punctually defray all expences, ordered, a body of 400 Europeans and 1500 Sepoys to take the field, and the nabob marched from Arcot with an army of 20,000 men, of which more than one half were the troops of Nazir-jing ; but not thinking even this force sufficient to pass through the countries near Pondicherry before it was reinforced by the English troops, he encamped and waited for them near Gingee, where they joined them in the beginning of July.

The army then moved towards Fort St. David, and encamped on the plain of Trivandaparum, waiting for two 24 pounders and military stores. As soon as these arrived, they marched, on the 19th of July towards the French, whom they discovered in the evening about eight miles to the east of Trivadi, near the northern bank of the Pannar, which river was at this time fordable. The army halted on the south side of the river, and a large body of Sepoys, with the company of Caffres, were detached to attack the enemy's advanced posts, and to reconnoitre the situation of their camp. A skirmish ensued, which lasted until night, when the detachment was recalled. They reported, that the enemy's camp was in a grove, enclosed by strong entrenchments, mounted with ten pieces of cannon. In order to draw them from this situation, captain Cope persuaded the nabob to march against Trivadi ; and the army appeared before the place the next day, and summoned the garrison, who refused to surrender. Captain Cope therefore promised to the nabob to order his troops to scale the walls, and make a general assault, whilst the English battered

down the gates. The Nabob conſented, but his troops reſuſed to undertake ſo perilous an attempt; the army therefore marched back the next morning towards the French encampment, and halting, formed for battle within gun-ſhot of their entrenchments. The commander of the French troops ſent a meſſenger to aſk the reaſon why the Engliſh came ſo near their poſts, and declared that if they did not immediately march away, he ſhould in his own defence be obliged to fire on them. Captain Cope, replied, that the Engliſh acting as allies to the Nabob, were determined to accompany him into all parts of his dominions, and to aſſiſt him againſt all who ſhould oppoſe his authority. The meſſenger was ſcarcely returned when a ſhot from the French entrenchment killed ſome of the Engliſh ſoldiers. It was answered from the two 18 pounders, and four field pieces; and a cannonade enſued, which laſted from noon till night, when the Engliſh quitted their ground with the loſs of 10 Europeans and 50 Sepoys, and 200 of the nabobs troops were likewiſe killed: the French ſecured by their entrenchments, ſuffered much leſs. This ill ſucceſs depreſſed Mahomed Ally as much as if the army had ſuffered a total defeat, and rendering him anxious to remove out of the neighbourhood of the enemy, he propoſed to march to the weſt, pretending that his army could not ſubſiſt in their preſent ſituation, ſince all their proviſions coming from Arcot, and the inland parts of the province, would be expoſed to the French ſtations at Gingee, Val-dore, and Trivadi. By accompanying the Nabob the Engliſh would have been of no other ſervice than that of ſhewing him to the province in parade at the head of an army: but this, ridiculous as it may appear, was the very ſervice he preferred to all others, ſince it would have produced not only the homage of the renters and farmers of the country, but likewiſe ſome money by the preſents he would have obliged them to make. On the other hand, captain Cope was inſtructed not to march beyond any of the French poſts, leſt his communication with Fort St. David ſhould be cut off; and he was likewiſe ordered to endeavour by all means to bring the enemy to an engagement: he therefore inſiſted with the Nabob that the army ſhould place themſelves between the French camp and Pondichery. There were no means of reconciling two opinions ſo directly oppoſite; and this diſagreement indispoſed the Nabob ſo much towards his allies, that when they demanded the money promiſed for their expences, he firſt made excuſes, and at laſt declared he had none, having,

as he ſaid, exhausted his treaſury by giving Nazir-jing two millions of rupees. Major Lawrence, who now commanded at Fort St. David, not only as the firſt military officer, but alſo as temporary Governor of the ſettlement, was as much offended by theſe prevarications of Mahomed Ally as he had been by thoſe of Nazir-jing, and with the ſame ſpirit of indignation which had dictated to him the reſolution of quitting the Soubah, ordered the troops to leave the Nabob, and march back to Fort St. David, where they arrived the 19th of Auguſt.

As ſoon as they retreated, Mr. Dupleix ordered the main body at Valdore to march and join the camp near Trivadi: the whole force, when united, conſiſted of 1800 Europeans, 2500 Sepoys, and 1000 horſe, levied by Chunda Saheo, together with twelve field pieces. The army of Mahomed Ally conſiſted of 3000 foot and 15000 horſe, variously armed: his camp extended between two villages which ſecured the flanks; the rear was defended by a river; in front were ſeveral entrenchments occupied by the infantry; and in the other intervals, where there were no entrenchments, cannon were planted: the cavalry, inſtead of being out on the plain, formed a ſecond line within the camp. On the 21ſt of Auguſt the French advanced to attack this abſurd diſpoſition: their field pieces were diſtributed in front; the baggage-carts were ranged in a regular line in his rear, and the cavalry were on each wing: they made ſeveral halts, during which they gave a general diſcharge of their artillery, which was answered by the enemy's cannon and muſketry, not a ſhot of which did execution; but a rocket, which the Moors make uſe of to frighten cavalry, ſet fire to a tumbril, and this blowing up, wounded ſome of the Sepoys. As ſoon as the French troops were within 200 yards of the camp, they marched up briskly to the entrenchments, which the Nabob's troops immediately abandoned; and at the ſame time deſerted the cannon. The French having entered the camp, formed again, brought up their artillery, and began to fire on the cavalry, who were ſoon ſlung into conſuſion. The rout became general, and horſe and foot fled promiſcuouſly, and with ſuch precipitation, that many pushed directly into the river, where they were drowned. They continued to fire upon the fugitives whiſt any remained in the camp, and killed near a thouſand men: The Nabob himſelf made his eſcape with great difficulty, and hurried away to Arcot, where he arrived with only two or three attendants. This victory was obtained

tained by the French without the loss of a man, and none were even wounded, excepting those who suffered by the explosion of the tumbril.

(*To be continued.*)

Anecdote of the Rawdon Family.

THE present Lord Rawdon is the eldest son of the present Earl of Moira, of the kingdom of Ireland, by Lady Elizabeth Hastings, eldest and only surviving sister to the present Earl of Huntingdon, to whom she is presumptive heiress. The family of Rawdon were originally settled near Leeds in Yorkshire, and took their name from their residence: they are of great antiquity, as appears from the title deed of their estate, granted by William the Conqueror, part of which estate, the mansion-house, Lord Rawdon still enjoys. The following lines are taken from the original deed.

I William, King, the thurd yere of my reign,

Give to Paulyn Roydon, Hope and Hope-towne,

With all the bounds, both up and downe,

From heaven to yerthe, from yerthe to hel,

For the and thyn, there to dwell,
As truly as this king right is myn ;

For a crosse-bowe and a harrow,
When I sal come to hunt on Yarrow.

And in token that thing is sooth,
I bit the whyt wax with my tooth,

Before Meg, Maud, and Margery,
And my thurd sonne, Henry.

Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heiress.

CECILIA Beverley had lately entered into the one-and-twentieth year of her age. Her ancestors had been rich farmers in the county of Suffolk, though her father, in whom a spirit of elegance had supplanted the rapacity of wealth, had spent his time as a private country gentleman, satisfied, without increasing his store, to live upon what he inherited from the labours of his predecessors. She had lost him in her early youth, and her mother had not long survived him. They had bequeathed to her 10,000*l.* and consigned her to the care of the Dean of —, her uncle. With this gentleman she had passed the last four years of her life; and his death had made her heiress to an estate of 3000*l.* per annum; with no other restriction than that of annexing her name, if she married, to the disposal of her hand and her riches.

Her form was elegant, her heart was liberal; her countenance announced the intelligence of her mind; her complexion varied with every emotion of her soul; and

her eyes, the heralds of her speech, now beamed with understanding, and now glistened with sensibility.

The management of her fortune, and the care of her person, had been entrusted by the Dean to three guardians, among whom her own choice was to settle her abode. She would have preferred a residence with an aged and maternal counsellor, whom she loved as her mother, and to whom she had been known from her childhood. This was the benevolent Mrs. Charlton, whose house was open for her reception, and whose alleviating tenderness of conversation took from her all wish of changing it.

Her guardians, however, interfered; and reluctantly complying with their intimations, she quitted the friend she most revered, and accompanied by one of her guardians, began her journey from Bury to London.

Mr. Harrel, this gentleman, though in the prime of life, gay, fashionable, and splendid, had been appointed by her uncle to be one of her trustees; a choice which had for object the peculiar gratification of his niece, whose most favourite young friend Mr. Harrel had married.

About seven miles from Bury resided Mr. Monckton, the richest and most powerful man in that neighbourhood, at whose house Cecilia and her guardian were invited to breakfast in their journey.

Mr. Monckton, the younger son of a noble family, was a man of parts, information, and sagacity; to great native strength of mind he added a penetrating knowledge of the world, and to faculties the most skilful of investigating the character of every other, a dissimulation the most profound in concealing his own. In the bloom of youth, impatient for wealth and ambitious of power, he had tied himself to a rich Dowager of quality, whose age, though sixty seven, was but among the smaller species of her evil properties, her disposition being far more repulsive than her wrinkles. An inequality of years so considerable, had led him to expect that the fortune he had thus acquired, would speedily be released from the burthen with which it was at present incumbered; but his expectations proved as vain as they were mercenary, and his Lady was not more the dupe of his protestations than he was himself of his own purposes. Ten years he had been married to her, yet her health was good, and her faculties were unimpaired. Eagerly he had watched for her dissolution, yet his eagerness had injured no health but his own! So short-sighted is selfish cunning, that in aiming no further than at the gratification of the present

present moment, it obscures the evils of the future, while it impedes the perception of integrity and honour.

‘His ardour, however, to attain the blest period of returning liberty, deprived him neither of spirit nor inclination for intermediate enjoyment; he knew the world too well to incur its censure by ill-treating the woman to whom he was indebted for the rank he held in it; he saw her, indeed, but seldom, yet he had the decency, alike in avoiding as in meeting her, to shew no abatement of civility and good breeding: but having thus sacrificed to ambition all possibility of happiness in domestic life, he turned his thoughts to those other methods of procuring it, which he had so dearly purchased the power of essaying.

‘The resources of pleasure to the possessors of wealth are only to be cut off by the satiety of which they are productive: a satiety which the vigorous mind of Mr. Monckton had not yet suffered him to experience; his time, therefore, was either devoted to the expensive amusements of the metropolis, or spent in the country amongst the gayest of its diversions.

‘The little knowledge of fashionable manners and of the characters of the times, of which Cecilia was yet mistress, she had gathered at the house of this gentleman, with whom the Dean her uncle had been intimately connected: for as he preserved to the world the same appearance of decency he supported to his wife, he was every-where well received, and being but partially known, was extremely respected: The world, with its wonted facility, repaying his circumspect attention to its laws, by silencing the voice of censure, guarding his character from impeachment, and his name from reproach.

‘Cecilia had been known to him half her life; she had been caressed in his house as a beautiful child, and her presence was now solicited there as an amiable acquaintance. Her visits, indeed, had by no means been frequent, as the ill-humour of Lady Margaret Monckton had rendered them painful to her; yet the opportunities they had afforded her of mixing with people of fashion, had served to prepare her for the new scenes in which she was soon to be a performer.

‘Mr. Monckton, in return, had always been a welcome guest at the Deanery; his conversation was to Cecilia a never-failing source of information, as his knowledge of life and manners enabled him to start those subjects of which she was most ignorant; and her mind, copious for the admission, and intelligent for the arrangement of knowledge, received all new ideas with avidity.

‘Pleasure given in society, like money lent in usury, returns with interest to those who dispense it: and the discourse of Mr. Monckton conferred not a greater favour upon Cecilia than her attention to it repaid. And thus, the speaker and the hearer being mutually gratified, they had always met with complacency, and commonly parted with regret.

‘This reciprocation of pleasure had, however, produced different effects upon their minds; the ideas of Cecilia were enlarged, while the reflections of Mr. Monckton were embittered. He here saw an object, who, to all the advantages of that wealth he had so highly prized, added youth, beauty, and intelligence; though much her senior, he was by no means of an age to render his addressing her an impropriety; and the entertainment she received from his conversation, persuaded him, that her good opinion might with ease be improved into a regard the most partial. He regretted the venal rapacity with which he had sacrificed himself to a woman he abhorred, and his wishes for her final decay became daily more fervent. He knew that the acquaintance of Cecilia was confined to a circle of which he was himself the principal ornament; that she had rejected all the proposals of marriage which had hitherto been made to her; and as he had sedulously watched her from her earliest years, he had reason to believe that her heart had escaped any dangerous impression. This being her situation, he had long looked upon her as his future property. As such he had indulged his admiration, and as such he had already appropriated her estate; though he had not more vigilantly inspected into her sentiments, than he had guarded his own from a similar scrutiny.

‘The death of the Dean had, indeed, much alarmed him. He grieved at her leaving Suffolk, where he considered himself the first man, alike in parts and in consequence; and he dreaded her residing in London, where he foresaw that numerous rivals, equal to himself in talents and in riches, would speedily surround her; rivals, too, youthful and sanguine, not shackled by present ties, but at liberty to solicit her immediate acceptance. Beauty and independence, rarely found together, would attract a crowd of suitors at once brilliant and assiduous; and the house of Mr. Harrel was eminent for its elegance and gaiety; but yet, undaunted by danger, and confiding in his own powers, he determined to pursue the project he had formed, not fearing by address and perseverance to ensure its success.’

Such is the character of a man, who makes

makes a principal figure in this novel, and at whose house Cecilia had now arrived. Here she is introduced to Lady Margaret Monckton, and to several other characters, equally well drawn. Among these was an old Gentleman, who, without seeming to notice any of the company, sat frowning in a corner. The only female, besides Lady Margaret, was Miss Bennet, 'who was in every sense of the phrase, her humble companion. She was low-born, meanly educated, and narrow-minded; a stranger alike to innate merit or acquired accomplishments, yet skilful in the art of flattery, and an adept in every species of low cunning. With no other view in life than the attainment of affluence without labour, she was not more the slave of the mistress of the house, than the tool of its master; receiving indignity without murmur, and submitting to contempt as a thing of course.

'But the principal figure in the circle was Mr. Belfield, a tall thin young man, whose face was all animation, and whose eyes sparkled with intelligence. He had been intended by his father for trade, but his spirit soaring above the occupation for which he was designed, from repining led him to resist, and from resisting, to rebel. He eloped from his friends, and contrived to enter the army. But, fond of the polite arts, and eager for the acquirement of knowledge, he found not this way of life much better adapted to his inclination than that from which he had escaped; he soon grew weary of it, was reconciled to his father, and entered at the Temple. But here, too volatile for serious study, and too gay for laborious application, he made little progress: and the same quickness of parts and vigour of imagination which, united with prudence or accompanied by judgment, might have raised him to the head of his profession, being unhappily associated with fickleness and caprice, served only to impede his improvement, and obstruct his preferment. And now, with little business, and that little neglected, a small fortune, and that fortune daily becoming less, the admiration of the world, but that admiration ending simply in civility, he lived an unsettled and unprofitable life, generally carefless, and universally fought, yet carefless of his interest, and thoughtfless of the future, devoting his time to company, his income to dissipation, and his heart to the Muses.'

In the course of the conversation, which is sprightly and characteristic, Mr. Monckton, in pursuance of the plan he had formed, would fain fill the mind of Cecilia with apprehensions of the consequence of her visit to London. 'I am happy,' cried Bel-

field, 'to find the discourse of Mr. Monckton has not intimidated you, nor prevailed upon you to deplore your condition, in having the accumulated misery of being young, fair, and affluent.'

'Alas! poor thing!' exclaimed the old gentleman who sat in the corner, fixing his eyes upon Cecilia, with an expression of mingled grief and pity.

Cecilia started, but no one else paid him any attention.—We must not lose sight of this old Gentleman. He is a character of great originality. His humanity will delight the benevolent reader; and the uncommon singularity of his language and behaviour, are well accounted for in the course of the work.

When they left Mr. Monckton's house, Cecilia expressed great surprise at the behaviour of the old Gentleman who sat in the corner, whose general silence, seclusion from the company, and absence of mind, had strongly excited her curiosity.

Mr. Harrel could give her very little satisfaction: he told her that he had twice or thrice met him in public places, where every body remarked the singularity of his manners and appearance.

As their journey drew near to its conclusion, the bosom of Cecilia began to throb with the expectation of quick approaching happiness in again meeting her favourite young friend.

'Mrs. Harrel had in childhood been her playmate, and in youth her school-fellow. A similarity of disposition with respect to sweetness of temper, had early rendered them dear to each other, though the resemblance extended no further, Mrs. Harrel having no pretensions to the wit or understanding of her friend; but she was amiable and obliging, and therefore sufficiently deserving affection, though neither blazing with attractions which laid claim to admiration, nor endowed with those superior qualities which mingle respect in the love they inspire.

'From the time of her marriage, which was not three years, she had entirely quitted Suffolk, and had had no intercourse with Cecilia but by letter. She was now just returned from Violet Bank, their villa, about twelve miles from London, where with a large party of company she had spent the Christmas holidays.

'Their meeting was tender and affectionate; the sensibility of Cecilia's heart flowed from her eyes, and the gladness of Mrs. Harrel's dimpled her cheeks.—But instead of passing the first evening alone with Cecilia, after so long an absence, Mrs. Harrel immediately introduced her into the drawing room, which was spacious, lighted with brilliancy, and

more than half filled with the gayest company.

Here Cecilia is again introduced to a variety of characters all in fashionable life. Among these is Mr. Arnott, the brother of Mrs. Harrel, a young man of a serious aspect, modest demeanour, and unexceptionable character, who was deeply smitten with Cecilia; and a Mr. Gosport, a sensible man of fashion, from whom Cecilia, at different times, receives much information.

The next day exhibits fresh scenes in fashionable life. Cecilia is invited to be of every party, and threatened with a perpetual round of unthinking dissipation.—She resists, however, the entreaties of Mrs. Harrel and Miss Larolles, to accompany them to an auction, and, at her repeated request is permitted to retire to her own apartment. Here she is 'neither satisfied with the behaviour of her friend, nor pleased with her own situation: the sobriety of her education, as it had early instilled into her mind the pure dictates of religion, and strict principles of honour, had also taught her to regard continual dissipation as an introduction to vice, and unbounded extravagance as the harbinger of injustice. Long accustomed to see Mrs. Harrel in the same retirement in which she had hitherto lived herself, when books were their first amusement, and the society of each other was their chief happiness, the change she now perceived in her mind and manners equally concerned and surprised her. She found her insensible to friendship, indifferent to her husband, and negligent of all social felicity. Dress, company, parties of pleasure, and public places, seemed not merely to occupy all her time, but to gratify all her wishes. Cecilia, in whose heart glowed the warmest affections and most generous virtue, was cruelly depressed and mortified by this disappointment; yet she had the good sense to determine against upbraiding her, well aware that if reproach has any power over indifference, it is only that of changing it into aversion.

'Mrs. Harrel, in truth, was innocent of heart, though dissipated in life; married very young, she had made an immediate transition from living in a private family and a country town, to becoming mistress of one of the most elegant houses in Portman-square, being at the head of a splendid fortune, and wife to a man whose own pursuits soon shewed her the little value he himself set upon domestic happiness. Immersed in the fashionable round of company and diversions, her understanding, naturally weak, was easily dazzled by the brilliancy of her situation; greedily, there-

fore, sucking in air impregnated with luxury and extravagance, she had soon no pleasure but to vie with some rival in elegance, and no ambition but to exceed some superior in expence.'

The Dean of — had little personal knowledge of Mr. Harrel, but was satisfied with the nomination of him, because acquainted with his family, fortune, and connections. In his choice of the other two trustees he had been more prudent; the first of these, the honourable Mr. Delville, was a man of high birth and character; the second, Mr. Briggs, had spent his whole life in business, in which he had already amassed an immense fortune, and had still no greater pleasure than that of increasing it. From the honour, therefore of Mr. Delville, he expected the most scrupulous watchfulness that his niece, should in nothing be injured, and from the experience of Mr. Briggs in money matters, he hoped for the most vigilant observance that her fortune, while under his care, should be turned to the best account.

'Among the visitors at Mr. Harrel's house was Sir Robert Floyer. This Gentleman was about thirty years of age; his face was neither remarkable for beauty nor ugliness, but sufficiently distinguished by its expression of invincible assurance; his person, too, only attracted notice, from the insolence of his deportment. His manners marked the high opinion he cherished of his own importance; and his air and address, at once bold and negligent, announced his happy perfection in the character at which he aimed, that of an accomplished man of the town.'

By this man was Cecilia pestered; but his manners were odious, and his conversation quickly disgusted her. Mr. Arnott lived almost entirely in Portman-square; he slept, indeed, at his own lodgings, but he boarded wholly with Mr. Harrel, whose house he never for a moment quitted till night, except to attend Cecilia and his sister in their visitings and rambles.

In a short time Cecilia regretted the loss she sustained in quitting the neighbourhood, and being deprived of the conversation and counsel of Mr. Monckton, and yet more earnestly to sigh for the society of Mrs. Charlton. She now determined, by adopting some plan of conduct, better suited to her taste and feelings, to make at once a more spirited and more worthy use of the affluence, freedom, and power which she possessed.

'A scheme of happiness at once rational and refined soon presented itself to her imagination. She purposed, for the basis of her plan, to become mistress of her own

time, and with this view, to drop all idle and uninteresting acquaintance. She could then shew some discernment in her choice of friends, and she resolved to select such only as by their piety could elevate her mind, by their knowledge improve her understanding, or by their accomplishments and manners delight her affections. — This regulation, if strictly adhered to, would soon relieve her from the fatigue of receiving many visitors, and therefore she might have all the leisure she could desire for the pursuit of her favourite studies, music and reading.

‘ Having thus, from her own estimation of human perfection, culled whatever was noblest for her society, and from her own ideas of sedentary enjoyments, arranged the occupations of her hours of solitude, she felt fully satisfied with the portion of happiness which her scheme promised to herself, and began next to consider what was due from her to the world.

‘ And not without trembling did she then look forward to the claims which the splendid income she was soon to possess would call upon her to discharge. A strong sense of duty, a fervent desire to act right, were the ruling characteristics of her mind : her affluence she therefore considered as a debt contracted with the poor, and her independence, as a tie upon her liberality to pay it with interest.

‘ Many and various were the scenes which her fancy delineated : now she supported an orphan, now softened the sorrows of a widow, now snatched from iniquity the feeble trembler at poverty, and now rescued from shame the proud struggler with disgrace. The prospect at once exalted her hopes, and enraptured her imagination ; she regarded herself as an agent of charity ; and already in idea anticipated the rewards of a good and faithful delegate : so animating are the designs of disinterested benevolence ! so pure is the bliss of intellectual philanthropy !’

Not immediately, however, could this plan be put in execution ; the society she meant to form could not be selected in the house of another, where, though to some she might shew a preference, there were none she could reject : nor had she yet the power to indulge, according to the munificence of her wishes, the extensive generosity she projected : these purposes demanded a house of her own, and the unlimited disposal of her fortune, neither of which she could claim till she became of age. That period, however, was only eight months distant.

In the mean time, her first wish was to quit the house of Mr. Harrel, where she was perpetually mortified by seeing the to-

tal indifference of the friend in whose society she had hoped for nothing but affection.

The will of her uncle, though it obliged her, while under age, to live with one of her guardians, left her at liberty to choose and to change amongst them. She determined, therefore, to make a visit herself to each of them, to observe their manners, and then, to the best of her judgment, decide with which she could be most contented. But while she was thus forming her plan, her eagerness to quit the house gave way, for the present, to the pleasure she felt at the sight of Mr. Monckton, who was just arrived from Suffolk.

Mr. Monckton, whose joy in seeing her was redoubled by the affectionate frankness of her reception, stifled the emotions to which her sight gave rise, and denying himself the solace of expressing his feelings, suffered not a word nor look to escape him beyond what could be authorised by friendly civility. The unaffected joy with which Cecilia had received Mr. Monckton, had struck Mr. Arnott with a sensation of envy as involuntary as it was painful : he did not indeed, suspect that Gentleman’s secret views ; he knew, too, that he was married ; but still she had smiled upon him ! — and he felt that to purchase for himself a smile of so much sweetness, he would have sacrificed almost all else that was valuable to him upon earth.

The sight of Mr. Arnott, and of Sir Robert Floyer, excite the jealous apprehensions of Mr. Monckton, whose endeavours to procure a private conversation with Cecilia, and his mortifying disappointments, are humorously described. At length they all go to a rehearsal of a serious opera. Here, Cecilia, who was perhaps, the only person astonished, by the wonderful powers of Pacchierotti, enraptured as she was, could not avoid taking notice of an old Gentleman who stood by one of the side scenes, against which he leaned his head in a manner that concealed his face, with an evident design to be wholly absorbed in listening ; and during the songs of Pacchierotti he sighed so deeply, that Cecilia, struck by his uncommon sensibility to the power of music, involuntarily watched him, whenever her mind was sufficiently at liberty to attend to any emotions but its own.

When the rehearsal was over, Cecilia perceived this was the same old Gentleman whose extraordinary behaviour had so much surprised her at the house of Mr. Monckton. Her desire to obtain some information concerning him, again reviv-

ing, she was beginning to make fresh enquiries, when she was interrupted by the approach of a Captain Aresby, a military coxcomb.

The conversation now turning between him, Mrs. Harrel, and Mr. Gosport, on the variety of public diversions: 'Oh times of folly and dissipation!' exclaimed a voice at some distance; 'Oh mignons of idleness and luxury! What next will ye invent for the perdition of your time! How yet further will ye proceed in the annihilation of virtue!'

Every body stared; but Mrs. Harrel coolly said, 'Dear, it is only the man-hater!'

'The man-hater?' repeated Cecilia, who found that the speech was made by the object of her former curiosity; 'is that the name by which he is known?'

'He is known by fifty names,' said Mr. Monckton; 'his friends call him the *moralist*; the young Ladies, the *crazy man*; the macaronies, the *bore*; in short, he is called by any and every name but his own.'

'He is a most petrifying wretch, I assure you,' said the Captain; 'I am *obsessed* by him *partout*. But give me leave, Madam, to have the honour of hoping you intend to honour our select masquerade at the Pantheon with your presence. We shall have but 500 tickets, and the subscription will be only three guineas and a half.'

'Oh objects of penury and want!' again exclaimed the incognito; 'Oh vassals of famine and distress! Come and listen to this wantonness of wealth! Come, naked and breadless as ye are, and learn how that money is consumed which to you might bring raiment and food!'

'That strange wretch,' said the Captain, 'ought really to be confined; I have had the honour to be *degoute* by him so often, that I think him quite obnoxious!'

'Where is it then,' said Cecilia, 'that you have so often met him?'

'O,' answered the Captain, '*partout*; there is no greater *bore* about town. But the time I found him most *petrifying* was once when I happened to have the honour of dancing with a very young lady, who was but just come from a boarding-school, and whose friends had done me the honour to fix upon me upon the principle of first bringing her out: and while I was doing *mon possible* for killing the time, he came up, and, in his particular manner, told her I had no meaning in any thing I said! I must own I never felt myself more tempted to be *enrage* with a person in years, in my life.'

Mr. Arnott now brought the Ladies word that their carriage was ready, and they quitted their box: but as Cecilia had never before seen the interior parts of a theatre, they all marched upon the stage, their own party now being the only one that remained.

'We shall make a triumphal entry,' cried Sir Robert Floyer; the very tread of the stage half tempts me to turn actor.'

'Come,' cried a Mr. Morrice, 'let's have a little spouting; 'twill make us warm.'

'Yes,' said Sir Robert, 'if we spout to an animating object. If Miss Beverley will be Juliet, I am Romeo, at her service.'

At this moment the incognito, quitting the corner in which he had planted himself, came suddenly forward, and standing before the whole group, cast upon Cecilia a look of much compassion, and called out, 'Poor simple victim! hast thou already so many pursuers? Yet feest not that thou art marked for sacrifice! Yet knowest not that thou art destined for prey!'

Cecilia, extremely struck by this extraordinary address, stooped short, and looked much disturbed: which when he perceived, he added, 'Let the danger, not the warning, affect you! discard the sycophants that surround you, seek the virtuous, relieve the poor, and save yourself from the impending destruction of unfeeling prosperity!'

Having uttered these words with vehemence and authority, he sternly passed them, and disappeared.

Cecilia, too much astonished for speech, stood for some time immoveable, revolving in her mind various conjectures upon the meaning of an exhortation so strange and so urgent.

Nor was the rest of the company much less discomposed: Sir Robert, Mr. Monckton, and Mr. Arnott, each conscious of their own particular plans, were each apprehensive that the warning pointed at himself: Mr. Gosport was offended at being included in the general appellation of sycophants; Mrs. Harrel was provoked at being interrupted in her ramble; and Captain Aresby, sickening at the very sight of him, retreated the moment he came forth.

'For heaven's sake,' cried Cecilia, when somewhat recovered from her consternation, 'who can this be, and what can he mean? You, Mr. Monckton, must surely know something of him; it was in your house I first saw him.'

'Indeed,' answered Mr. Monckton, 'I knew almost nothing of him then, and I

am but little better informed now. Belfield picked him up somewhere, and desired to bring him to my house: he called him by the name of Albany: I found him a most extraordinary character, and Belfield, who is a worshipper of originality, was very fond of him.

'He is a man of the most singular conduct I have ever met with,' said Mr. Gosport, 'he seems to hold mankind in abhorrence, yet he is never a moment alone, and at the same time that he intrudes himself into all parties, he associates with none: he is commonly a stern and silent observer of all that passes, or when he speaks, it is but to utter some sentence of rigid morality, or some bitterness of indignant reproof.'

At length, they quit the Opera House, and return to Mr. Harrel's. Dressing, dining, with company at home, and then going out with company abroad, filled up, as usual, the rest of the day.

(To be continued.)

The Manner of Living among the poor People in the County of Tipperary.

THE manner in which the poor of this county live, I cannot help calling beastly: for upon the same floor, and frequently without any partition, are lodged the husband and wife, the multitudinous brood of children, all huddled together upon straw or rushes, with the cow, the calf, the pig, and the horse, if they are rich enough to have one.

Their houses are of several sorts; but the most common is the sod-wall, as they call it. By sods, you are to understand the grassy surface of the earth. Some build their houses of mud, others use stone without mortar, for two or three feet from the ground, and sod or mud for two or three on the top of that; their side walls are seldom above five or six feet high.

Sometimes you may see an ingenious builder avail himself of the side of a ditch, which serves for a side wall, and parallel thereto, he rears a wall in one or other of the modes I have described, as his own fancy, the facility of the method, or abundance of materials may lead him.

Another will improve upon this plan, and make the grip or fosse of the ditch serve for the area of his habitation, by a little paring to widen the space; he being thus saved the labour of erecting side walls, and having only the trouble to build his gables; for the which his prompt invention has a noble succedaneum in the hip-roof.

Their mode of roofing is not less ingenious. They take the branches of a tree, the largest of which they use, as princi-

pals and purlins, and the remainder they lay parallel to the principals, for support of a thin paring of the grassy surface of meadow ground, like the fods, only much broader, tougher, and thinner. These they call scraws, meaning, to be sure, scrowls, seeing they are rolled up in that form, as they are pared. With these, however, they cover the small branches or wattles, and over all they fasten a coat of straw; or in default of straw, they cover with rushes, or the haum of their beans, and potatoes, and in mountainous tracts, with heath.

Sometimes they have a hole in the roof to let out the smoke, and sometimes none: for to have a chimney would be a luxury too great for the generality. The consequence is, a house full of smoke, at least in the upper region, where it floats in thick clouds, the lower part being pretty clear of it; to avoid the acrimony of which you are obliged to stoop down, the poor man of the house immediately offers you a low stool, that you may be, what he calls, out of the smoke. And this is probably, the only stool in the house; for the children nestle round the fire almost naked, with their toes in the ashes. Even the women, though not quite so naked, sit upon their hams in the same way. But in spite of their general adhesion to the ground, the old people are for the most part, bleared, with pale and footy faces.

The only solace these miserable mortals have, is in matrimony; accordingly, they all marry young. Most girls are, one way or another, mothers at sixteen: and every house has shoals of children. Not that I suppose, women are more prolific here than in England, yet their early marriages, and necessary temperance, furnish more frequent instances of fecundity.

Odd Proclamation for holding a Fair among the Scotch.

O Yes; and that's e'e time; O yes! and that's twa times; O yes; and that's third and last time. All manner of pearson or pearsons, whosoever, let 'em draw near, and I shall let 'em kenn, that there is a fair to be held at the muckle town of Langholm, for the space of aught days, wherein if any hustrin, custrin, land-lopper, dub skouper, or gang-the-gate-swinger shall breed any hurdam, durdam, rabblement, brabblement, or squabblement, he shall have his legs tacked to the muckle throne, with a nail of a twa-a-penny, until he down on his hobshanks, and up with his muckle doups, and pray to hea'en neen times—God bless the King, and thrice the muckle Laird of Relton, paying a groat to me, Jemmy Ferguson,

Bailey of the aforesaid manner.—So you heard my proclamation, and I'll gang beam to my dinner.

The Character of Cicero.

CICERO appears to have been the last of the Romans who rose to the highest offices of state by the force of his personal character, and by the fair arts of a republican candidate for public honours. None of his ancestors having enjoyed any considerable preferments, he was upon this account considered as a new man, and with reluctance admitted by the nobility to a participation of honours. It was, however, impossible to prevent his advancement, so long as preferments were distributed according to the civil and political forms of the republic, which gave so large a scope to the industry, abilities, and genius of such men. Under these forms all the virtues of a citizen were allowed to have some effect, and all the variety of useful qualifications were supposed to be united in forming a title to the confidence of the public; the qualifications of a warrior were united with those of a statesman, and even the talents of a lawyer and barrister, with those of a senator and counsellor of state. The law required, that the same person should be a warrior and statesman, and it was at least expedient or customary that he should be also a banisher, in order to secure the public favour, and to support his consideration with the people.

Cicero was by no means the first person at Rome, who with peculiar attention cultivated the talents of a pleader, and applied himself with ardour to literary studies. He is, nevertheless, universally acknowledged by his proficiency in these studies, to have greatly excelled all those who went before him, so much, as to have attained the highest preferments in the commonwealth, without having quitted the gown, and to have made his first campaign in the capacity of a Roman Proconsul, and above ten years after he had already exercised the supreme executive power in the state.

To the novelty of this circumstance, as well as to the novelty of his family name in the list of officers of state, was owing some part of that obloquy which his enemies employed against him; and it may be admitted, that for a Roman he was too much a mere man of the robe, and that he possibly may have been less a statesman and a warrior, for having been so much a man of letters, and so accomplished a pleader.

Cicero, whether we suppose him to have been governed by original vanity, or by a habit of considering the world as a theatre for the display of his talents, and the

acquisition of fame, more than as a scene of real affairs, in which objects of serious consequence to mankind were to be treated, was certainly too fond of applause, courted it as a principal object even in the fairest transactions of his life, and was too much dependent on the opinions of other men to possess himself sufficiently amidst the difficulties which occurred in the very arduous situation which fell to his lot. Though disposed, in the midst of a very corrupt age, to merit commendation by honest means, and by the support of good government, he could not endure reproach or censure, even from those whose disapprobation was a presumption of innocence and of merit; and he felt the unpopularity of his actions, even where he thought his conduct the most meritorious, with a degree of mortification which greatly distracted his mind, and shook his resolution. Being, towards the end of his life, by the almost total extirpation of the more respectable citizens and members of the senate, who had laboured with him for the preservation of the commonwealth, left in a situation which required the abilities of a great warrior, as well as those of the ablest statesman, and in which, even such abilities could not have stemmed the torrent which burst forth to overwhelm the Republic, it is not surprizing that he failed in the attempt.

Antony, at the same time that he gave orders for Cicero's death, gave directions that not only his head, but his right hand likewise, with which he had written so many severe investives against himself should be cut off, and brought to him as an evidence of the execution. The head of Cicero, accordingly was received by him with the joy of victory; he gazed upon it with singular pleasure, and ordered it, together with the hand, to be exposed on the rostrum from which this respectable citizen had so often declaimed, and where these mangled parts of his body were now exposed to the view of a multitude that used to crowd to his audience. Fulvia too, the wife of Antony, received the bloody tokens with a savage avidity and pleasure, which, to those who judge of propriety from modern customs, or who form their opinions of the sex from the manners of modern times, will scarcely appear to be credible. When the head of Cicero was brought to her toilet, with a peculiar and spiteful allusion to the eloquence, by which she herself, as well as her present and former husband, had been galled, she is said to have forced open the jaw, and to have pricked and tore the tongue with the point of a bodkin which she took from her hair.

The Bishop of Landaff's Plan for the Improvement of the Church; from his Letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury.

I HAVE two proposals to make to your Grace; one respects the revenues of the Bishops; the other those of the inferior clergy; both of them tending to the same end; not a parity of preferments, but a better apportioned distribution of what the state allows for the maintenance of the established clergy.

To begin with the bishopricks. Whatever was the primary occasion of it, the fact is certain, that the revenues of the bishopricks are very unequal in value, and that there is a great inequality also in the patronage appertaining to the different sees. The first proposal which I humbly submit to your Grace's deliberation, is the utility of bringing in a bill into Parliament, to render the bishopricks more equal to each other, both with respect to income and patronage, by annexing part of the estates, and part of the preferments, of the richer bishopricks, *as they become vacant*, to the poorer.

1. By a bill of this kind, the poorer bishopricks would be freed from the necessity of holding ecclesiastical preferments in *commendam* with their bishopricks; a practice which bears hard upon the rights and expectations of the rest of the clergy; which exposes them to much, perhaps, undeserved obloquy, but which ought certainly not to subsist in the church. I do not take upon me to fix the precise sum which would enable a bishop, not to pollute gospel humility with the pomp of prelacy; not to emulate the noble and opulent in such luxuries and expensive levities, as become neither Churchmen nor Christians, but to maintain such a decent establishment in the world, as would give weight to his example, and authority to his admonition; to make such a moderate provision for his children as their father's mode of living would give them some little right to expect; and to recommend his religion by works of charity, to the serious examination of unbelievers, of every denomination. The sum requisite for these purposes admits of great latitude; some would think that it ought to be more, others that it ought to be less, than the salaries of the Judges; but the revenues of the bishopricks, if more equally divided, would, probably, be sufficient to afford each bishop, a sum, not much different from a Judge's salary; and they would do this even supposing that it would be thought right, to make no defalcation from the present incomes of the two archbishopricks.

2. A second consequence of the bill

proposed, would be a greater independence of the bishops in the House of Lords. For though it might be difficult to render the different sees precisely equal to each other; though it might be proper that the bishops of such laborious dioceses as London, Lincoln, and Chester, should be somewhat better provided for than those of Durham, Winchester, and Ely; since it is a maxim of Scripture, that the labourer is worthy of his hire, and of common sense, that the hire should be proportioned to the labour; though this, I say, might be proper, yet the disparity of income and patronage might be made so small, or so apportioned to the labour, that few bishops, unless for local considerations, would be disposed to wish for translations, and consequently would, in appearance, as well as in reality, be independent. But in rendering the bishops independent, you will reduce the influence of the Crown in the House of Lords.—I do not mean to deny this charge; nay I am willing to admit it in its full extent. I own, I have wished, and I own (with a heart as loyal as the loyalist) that I shall continue to wish, that an influence of this kind may be diminished; because I firmly believe, that its diminution will, eventually, tend to the conservation of the genuine constitution of our country; to the honour of his Majesty's government; to the stability of the Hanoverian succession; and to the promotion of the public good. Had the influence here spoken of been less predominant of late years; had the measures of the Cabinet been canvassed by the wisdom, and tempered by the moderation of men exercising their free powers for the common weal, the brightest jewel of his Majesty's crown had not now been tarnished; the strongest limb of the British empire had not now been rudely severed from its parent stock.

It is the curse of Kings, to be attended by slaves that take their humours for a warrant;

And who, to be endeared to a King,

Make no conscience to destroy his honour.

3. A third probable effect of the proposed plan would be a longer residence of the bishops in their respective dioceses; from which the best consequences might be expected. When the temptations to wish for translations were in a great measure removed, it would be natural for the bishops, in general, to consider themselves as settled for life, in the sees to which they should be first appointed; this consideration would induce them to render their places of residence more comfortable and commodious; and an opportunity of living more comfortably, would beget an inclination

clination to live more constantly in them. Being wedded as it were to a particular diocese, they would think it expedient to become, and they would of course become better acquainted with their clergy; and by being better acquainted with the situations, prospects, tempers, and talents of their clergy, they would be better able to co-operate with them, in the great work of amending the morals of his Majesty's subjects, and of feeding the flock of Christ.

I have now briefly mentioned some of the advantages which would attend the proposed change in the value of the bishopricks. The second thing which I have to recommend is the introduction of a bill into Parliament.—For appropriating as *they become vacant*, one third, or some other definitive part of the income of every Deanery, Prebend, or Canonry, of the Churches of Westminster, Windsor, Christ Church, Canterbury, Worcester, Durham, Norwich, Ely, Peterborough, Carlisle, &c. to the same purpose, *mutatis mutandis*, as the first fruits and tenths were appropriated by the act passed in the fifth of Queen Anne. Dignities which after this deduction would not yield one hundred a year, should not I think be meddled with.

The revenue of the Church of England is not, I think, well understood in general; at least I have met with a great many very sensible men of all professions and ranks, who do not understand it. They have expressed a surprize bordering on disbelief, when I have ventured to assure them, that the whole income of the church, including bishopricks, deans and chapters, rectories, vicarages, dignities, and benefices of all kinds, and even the two Universities with their respective colleges, which being lay corporations, ought not to be taken into the account, did not amount, upon the most liberal calculation, to 1,500,000l. a year. I have good reason to believe this calculation to be near the truth; and it is certainly near enough for the inference which I wish to draw from it, which is simply this—that if we had no bishops to inspect and govern the church; no deaneries, prebends, or canonries to stimulate the clergy to excel in literary attainments; no Universities or Colleges (which with all their faults are the best seminaries of education in Europe) to instruct our youth; nothing but parochial clergy, and all of these provided for by an equal portion, notwithstanding the great inequality of their merits, of the present ecclesiastical revenues, there would not be, estimating the number of the clergy at ten thousand, above 150l. a year for each individual.

But though the whole revenue of the church is so inconsiderable as not to admit of any diminution of it; yet a somewhat better distribution of it might be introduced, with much, it is apprehended, advantage to the state, and without the least injustice to any individual. There is no need to enlarge upon the many public and private advantages which would attend the making a better provision for the inferior clergy; they must be obvious to every person, who will give himself the trouble to think upon the subject. A more strict injunction concerning residence, and a restriction of pluralities, would be neither unreasonable nor unserviceable consequences of it.

1. It seems highly equitable, that the revenues taken from the churches, should be first employed in augmenting, to a sum to be fixed upon, the small livings in the patronage of these churches; and afterwards to the augmentation of small livings in general.

2. That the sum of four or six hundred pounds (if land is to be purchased) should be added to every two hundred raised by benefaction; as it is probable, that the prospect of making at once so large an addition to the income of a small living, would induce both the patrons, especially those who are possessed of impropriations, and the *young* incumbent of them, to procure such benefactions much more commonly than is done at present.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

PERMIT me through the channel of your impartial and entertaining miscellany, to vindicate the characters of the young persons of fashion of both sexes.—By their *own Journal* I will fully prove, that the assertion of their being *idle* is a false and malicious charge; as for example—

Journal of a modern Man of Fashion!

(*Eleven in the morning.*)—Awoke cursedly sick of my last night's debauch. Called for my chocolate—and my boots—ordered my saddle horses and my phaeton.—(*Half after eleven.*)—My cursed steward came to bore me with his damn'd accounts:—a sad scoundrel!—Refuses to lend me *my own money* at thirty per cent.—(*Three quarters after eleven.*)—kicked him down stairs for his impertinence!—(*Twelve o'clock.*)—Sent for *Moses Manasses*:—(*Mem.*) he could not come last night; as he was at a meeting of patriots at Mr. Reynard's!—Promised to ride up and down St. James's-street at one.—Cursedly afraid I should not be ready.—Colonel Yankee to accompany me.—(*Quarter past twelve.*)—Sent my saddle horses

horses to parade before *The Perdita's* door—(Mem.) to provoke the Colonel!—(Half past twelve.)—Got on horseback, and rode down St. James's-street.—(Three quarters after twelve.)—Rode up St. James's-street in my phaeton.—(One o'clock.)—Rode down St. James's-street in my Phaeton.—Quarter past one.)—Rode up St. James's street on horseback.—(Half past one.)—Called in at Betty's and blackguarded a little.—(Mem.) Betty is in the opposition.—(Three quarters after one.)—Went to Mr. F-x to offer him my vote on the next grand question.—(Mem.) he would not promise me a place.—(Two o'clock.)—Went to Berkley Square.—(Mem.) His lordship was busy studying religion with Dr. Priefley.—Never to be disturbed in his devotions!—Quarter past two)—Rode down St. James's street again (on horseback.)—Went into *Weltje's*—eat twelve jellies.—(Mem.) They did not see me, and I ordered them to charge me for six.—Damned good economy!—Stayed in the shop cursing and swearing until half past four.—Went home to dress.—(Mem.)—I must lay on double the quantity of rouge!—(Five o'clock.)—Gave audience to the Opera people.—Ordered them to leave tickets for their benefits.—(Mem.)—Do not intend to pay them—true patriotism never encourages foreigners!—(Half past five.)—Went out to dinner.—(Mem. *The rammekins* excellently dressed!—a vile *perigou pye*!—(From half past six to nine o'clock) talked nonsense to the women, and spilt the coffee on *Lady Lovepuppy's* French dog!—(Mem.) her ladyship has forbid me her house!—(happy release!)—Attending dowagers a damn'd bore! have not time!—(Ten o'clock.)—Went to the Opera—*Le Picq* is divine—better than *the Vestris*.—Went into the Coffee room—stood on one leg, and twirled *Lady Timwisky* quite round!—A fellow like a citizen laughed confoundedly—vulgar dog!—(Half past ten.)—Coquetted with the *Morigi*: her cold has lasted a damn'd long time!—Great taste, however.—(Eleven o'clock.)—Sneak'd away for fear I should be obliged to dowager the women to their chairs.—(Mem.) One runs a great risk of taking cold.—Was asked to subscribe to the Tuesday's balls—very improper.—*Giardini* and the—sang—y catches.—Would not be seen in *such* company!—(Twelve o'clock.)—Went to *Brookes's*, lost 1000 pounds!—Mr *Reynard* sent to me to come down to the House to vote for him.—(Mem.)—Yes:—if he will reimburse me!—(One in the morning.)—Eat a Sandwich, and went to the House—stay'd till eight in the morning!—Horrid bore—as the man

says in the play—"Curse my country, and curse my constitution!"—Voted as I was ordered, and returned home to bed at nine damnably fatigued!—

Does not the charge of idleness die away?—Surely!—If we were all as industrious and played our parts as well, we might say with the Latin Dramatist, *Vos valet et Plaudite!*

Journal of a modern fine Lady.

(Two in the afternoon.)—STARVED out of my sleep as I was dreaming my husband had intercepted a letter of the captain's.—(Quarter past two.)—Ordered my breakfast.—Enquired of *Comburcher* attended, answered yes.—(Half past two.)—Ordered *John* to send them away—cannot pay them yet.—(Three quarters past two.)—Breakfasted.—(Three o'clock.)—Went to pay a few morning visits.—(Half past three.)—Saw the captain in St. James's street.—(Forty minutes past three.)—Called him to my coach window.—(Three Quarters past three.)—Took him in my coach.—(Four o'clock.)—Pulled down the blinds, and ordered the carriage home.—Quarter past four.)—Got home to dress—sent the captain home on foot.—He belongs to a marching regiment, consequently accustomed to walk.—(Three quarters past four.)—Began to dress—fretted myself quite a figure.—(Mem.)—Artois powder very bewitching.—(Five o'clock.)—In great hurry to dress, as we dine early every Opera night.—(Mem.)—I must have dinner at a *Bourgeois* hour; to meet soon enough to see *the Siddons*!—(Half past five.)—Dinner waiting—my lord impatient. Made a shift to huddle on my things by six!—(Mem.)—I do not dislike a little buttle, it gives a brilliant to my eyes. (From six to seven.)—down to table with old aunts and country cousins.—Horrid bore!—The captain promised to dine with us.—(Quarter past eleven.)—The captain came to escort me to the Opera. (Half past seven.)—Stept into my coach.—(Eight o'clock.)—Got into my box.—(Mem.)—I'll have it lined with fatten like *the Perdita's*!—(From eight till ten.)—Talked so loud that the *vulgars* in the second gallery his'd!—(Mem.) I will advise *Taylor* to annihilate the nuisance!—(Ten o'clock.)—Applauded *Le Picq* and the *Rossi*.—(Mem.)—*Picq* has more grace than all the world!—*Les Epouses Perfannes* is a grand dance!—(Mem.) The captain says he prefers *Il Ratto delle Sabine*: he laughed, and looked wicked.—(Mem.) What could he mean?

(Half

(*Half past ten.*)—Went into the Coffee-room—(*Mem.*) The major is too much *roug'd!* Long to tell him of it.—(*Three quarters past ten.*)—Flirted with the Prince.—(*Mem.*) All the women *envied* me.—(*Eleven o'clock.*)—The captain handed me to my coach.—Went to the great route in Pall Mall.—(*Mem.*) I jostled accidentally against the P—e; and the captain looked very angry.—What right has *he* to be displeased?—(*Half past eleven.*)—Lost five hundred pounds at *Los*; the captain shrewdly observed, that if I continued *that* game I might *lose* much more.—(*Mem.*) The captain is a dear agreeable toad.—(*Twelve o'clock.*)—Ordered my carriage to pay a few drop visits.—(*Quarter past twelve.*)—Drove against a post, and overturned.—(*Mem.*) The captain was with me. How lucky!—(*Half past twelve.*)—So frightened, that I returned home and ordered an *early* supper at *one*.—(*Mem.*) I will always keep *early* hours for the future.—(*One o'clock.*)—Supper on the table.—The *Misses Clackady*, *Lady Bell Blubber*, and the captain, of the party. My Lord looked fullen, and spake not. The captain said a number of excellent things.—(*Half past one.*)—*Lady B. Blubber* asked leave to faint.—(*Mem.*) Her feelings are so great (as she says)—That the *idea* of the *Siddons* throws her into hysterics.—(*Two o'clock.*)—The assembly broke up in great disorder!—(*Half past two.*)—I bid the captain good night; and retired to my room so fatigued, that I could not finish my journal!

Mr. Editor, I think I have completely proved that our *modern* great people are industrious in the extreme; consequently the charge of idleness dies away, and I subscribe myself,

A. B.

The Lamentation of Llŵarch-ben, the Bard, upon the Death of Gwlaith, an old Welsh Chief. An antient Manuscript.

SON of Beli Mawr, alas! the beams of thy glory are set; thy wide extended hall shall no longer give shelter to heroes that quaff the sparkling mead, who gladdened at thy presence. A silence, that is only introduced by death, there spreads her contagion—to us the days of sorrow are at hand, and thy cup-bearer treads no longer with *alacrity*; the trembling strings of the harp forget to vibrate; no longer the note of victory, at the waving of the hand of thy bard, awakens the soul from her mansion with enchantment. The foot of Time, which we cannot hear, has trodden upon thy shield, red and moist with blood; already has his hand defiled with rust thy corset, whilst over thy war worn helm the spider begins to scatter the thin web of oblivion. But let this be thy solace, the

journeying stranger shall not pass by the spot of thy rest without recollecting (as the hollow blast moves the herb that trembles at its comfortless breath) the force of thy arm, and the heart-shaking thunder of thy foot-steps. The tale that fame has told of thee shall lead him far from his path, to enquire for thee; and shall delay him attentive at thy grave, whilst the blue-eyed damsel of his bed, at each returning day, shall view the sun with aversion, and cast a longing apprehensive look over the plain for her lord's return, and weep that she sees him not. The eagle of battle (to which thou wert like) mangling her prey on thy tomb, shall oft mark with her princely foot where thou liest (thou that wert her feeder,) and shall flap her firm-set wings as she hears the neighbouring torrent rushing near thy corse. Oft at eve does thy father say "My son, my son," and bids thy younger brother hear, as he tells of thee. Thy brother's blood, like that of the lion's whelp, kindles and crouches for the contest, and longs to succeed thee. As wandering to pay thee my tribute of grief, I distinguish the slow and tremulous accents of thy fire, for he yet lives. The fall of Orwan, by the prowess of thy spear; the enanguined water of Tarwath (from memory) oft seem to sparkle in his deep sunk eye; my heart is weighed down at the painful pleasure of his sigh, and the deepened luxury of this mourning. Thy white steed, that of old snuffed the buxom breeze in the fertile vale, I meet, lonely straying near thy grave, cropping the long tall grass that quivers over thee. Where is now the noise of his hoofs, his flowing mane, the joy of the field, and the lightning of his eye, at the downfall of enemies? Many are they whom fate has overtaken, whom memory shall never recall, whom no future bard shall awaken from silence, when the hirlas horn shall open the hearts of posterity, and of the yet unborn. Nevertheless, the evening and the morning sun shall gild their graves with his rays, and the winter's wind shall rudely salute their waiving limbs, as it passes in its course to shake the turrets of Aberffraw, and agitate the fullen waters of —; but thee Danger oft has met in the tented-field, and fled dismayed.—Snowdon, and our mother Mona, have resounded the clash of thy deeds; and the cottager, on their heavy-hanging brows at midnight, has started at the sound by the sinking blue-taper, whilst his trembling consort lulls her waking and affrighted babes to their broken slumber. Still visible are the prints of thy steeds upon the sands of Deudraeth; the hours of life are past, and death only has been thy conqueror.

Journals

Journals of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.

(Continued from page 157.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, December 7th, 1781.

GENERAL Smith made a motion for all papers relating to the appointment of Sir Elijah Impey to be superintendent of the Court of Sudder Dewance Adaulat in Bengal. Agreed to.

Lord North moved the land and malt taxes.

No debate, adjourned to Monday, the 10th

10.] Agreed to the Reports on ways and means, and land and malt tax. No debate.

11.] Land and malt tax read a first time. No debate.

12.] The order of the day was for the army estimates, but

Sir James Lowther rose and said, that from the melancholy state of our affairs, and especially the late dreadful disaster that had befallen lord Cornwallis in the Chesapeake, he thought it highly incumbent on that House before they voted the army, to come to some solemn resolution, in order to define their idea of the American war. He then read the following motions, and moved

"I. That it is the opinion of this House that the war carried on in the colonies and plantations of North America has proved ineffectual, either for the protection of his Majesty's loyal subjects in the colonies, or for defeating the dangerous designs of our enemies."

"II. That this House is of opinion, that all further efforts to subdue the Americans to obedience by force, will be ineffectual, and injurious to the interests of Great Britain, by tending to weaken our endeavours to resist our ancient and natural enemies."

Mr. Powys seconded the motions, and briefly reviewed the disasters of the war, and asked if continuing the war had tended to protect our West India islands? He stated the signs of a declining empire from Mr. Gibbon's celebrated work, and compared them to the present state of this kingdom; he ascribed the long prosecution of the American war to the obduracy of the ministers, yet paid many just compliments to the majority, declaring he knew they were not the corrupt and venal slaves of the minister, that some gentlemen had represented them to be; and called upon them to step forward and save their country.

Lord North said he rose thus early, because the motions involved in them a question of the first magnitude; no less than, "Whether the American war should be abandoned or not?" He had therefore presented himself at that moment to the eyes of the Speaker, that the House might hear what he had to say on the subject, and then they would be able to judge for themselves, in what manner it was most expedient to dispose of the motions which had been moved by the honourable baronet. He acknowledged the motions were moderate and free from personal resentment, and, therefore, in regard to the state of them, perfectly unexceptionable. How far they were just, necessary, prudent, or politic, were very different considerations. For, he

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would venture seriously to insist on it, that if they were carried, the enemy would be clearly convinced in what manner they might best point their operations against this country during the ensuing campaign. Let gentlemen then ask their own understandings, whether, in the present circumstances of our affairs, the acceding to a motion, so obviously prejudicial to this kingdom would not be, in the highest degree, absurd, impolitic, inexpedient, and unjustifiable. His lordship enlarged on this position with such force of reasoning, that all seemed impressed with the fullest conviction of its truth. He next said, he should object undoubtedly to both the motions; but in giving them a negative, he felt himself bound, in some degree, to be more explicit on the future mode of prosecuting the war, than it was wise or politic on most occasions for a man in a high and responsible office generally to be, unless when the urgent necessity of the case rendered it impossible for him to make any other election. It was from this consideration that he informed the House,

That from the misfortunes and calamities of the war, which were rather inevitable events to be deplored and lamented, than to be ascribed to any criminality in ministers, it was become necessary for government to determine against carrying it on internally in America, as had been practised under lord Cornwallis and other generals; and to change the form of the war altogether.

This declaration, he would not have made at present, had not the estimates of the army upon the table declared as much in the most clear and express manner. The army was the same as that for last year, with some little variation for the East-Indies. Had it been the intention of government to prosecute the war continentally, they must have asked for a much larger army.

The American war had often been called the war of ministers; it had never been a favourite of his; he had always considered it as a war of the most cruel necessity, but at the same time as a war founded on a truly British basis; a war instituted in support of the just rights of the crown and of the parliament of Great Britain. It was also said the war was a source of emolument to him; although he had ever considered it as the greatest and most grievous calamity of his life, and if at any time, a sacrifice, not only of the emoluments of his situation, but even of his whole private fortune, would have purchased his country, a safe and honourable peace, he would have made that sacrifice with the utmost cheerfulness, and thought the opportunity of doing so, the greatest blessing that could have befallen him.

His lordship then shewed, that if the present motions were acceded to, it in effect would be abandoning the American war totally. He asked if the gentlemen were ready to give up New-York? Or might not Rhode Island be taken as a post next summer, if found more convenient, more tenable, and more useful? Were gentlemen inclined to give up Charlestown and Halifax? These were important matters that required a very serious discussion, but they would be wholly shut out from future consideration if the present motion were agreed to. He then very

D d

forcibly

forcibly pointed out the advantages this country would be under, either in making peace, or in carrying on the war, if the present motion were carried. He paid some handsome compliments to the country gentlemen who had supported government throughout the whole war, observing that the honourable gentlemen who seconded the motion, had done them justice, but, no more than justice, in allowing them to be honest, independent, and incorrupt. Had it not been for that honest and incorrupt support, administration could not have stood so long. The support of the independent and disinterested had been the *terra firma* of ministry all through the war.

His lordship concluded with moving the order of the day on Sir James Lowther's motions.

Mr. James Grenville supported the motions, and quoted part of a speech of his late noble relation lord Chatham on the disaster of Saratoga, "What," said that great man, "has some dreadful inundation, has some tremendous earthquake swallowed half the empire, that the nation should stand thus deprived of sense and motion?" What would have been the expressions of that great patriot, had he lived to see a second Saratoga, still more destructive and terrible in its consequences? He would have desired you to adopt the motions which are now so wisely offered to your consideration; and in this persuasion, said Mr. Grenville, I offer them my support.

Sir Edw. Deering spoke on the other side, and expressed his confidence in the present ministers, to whom he would not impute the American war; he dated it from the passing of the stamp act, and he remembered that at the very period he heard many wiser people than himself say, that the stamp act would be productive of numberless evils to this country, and so well was he convinced of the truth of their assertion, that having been offered by the then minister something handsome for a friend, he declined accepting it, saying that he did not like to receive a favour from a man, to whom for that favour he should be bound in gratitude; whom perhaps the next day he should find himself bound by his duty to censure as a minister. He professed himself to be one of those independent country gentlemen, who had all along supported the noble lord in the blue ribband; and he would continue to do so, because he believed there was not a more virtuous, honest, upright character in the nation. The noble lord had blamed himself for speaking too openly; in his opinion he had not said too much; for the people now seemed tired of the American war, and therefore the noble lord had done well to tell them, that he did not mean to prosecute it as he had done in the last campaign: he himself had not read the estimates on the table; but he had enquired how they stood, and had learned that except a small addition for the East-Indies, they stood nearly as they did last year. Gentlemen thought, and it was said out of doors, that the government was a Tory Administration; but he knew to the contrary: the present ministry were as virtuous, of as independent fortunes, and as good whigs as any in the nation; and therefore should meet his support.

Lord Maitland said, that, in considering the present question, he should endeavour to forget the numberless disasters which had befallen us during the course of this unfortunate administration, and confine himself merely to views of the present moment; he then took a minute survey of the posture of our affairs at this crisis, and placed, by a fine prosopopeia, Great Britain at the feet of the House, deploring her misfortune, and supplicating their protection from farther insults and distresses. The noble lord spoke with great feeling on the calamities of the empire. He said, that those men who had brought us to the state in which we were at present, came into life at a time when the arms of their country were carried to an unprecedented height of splendour and glory; when the empire was under the benefit of wise counsels and of a vigorous system; great and respectable abroad; opulent and happy at home. When her trade covered every sea and filled every port in the world, and when her navy claimed and enjoyed the proud and enviable dominion of the seas. They came into life with gay prospects and with pleasing hopes; but how different was his fate, and the fate of those who with him entered into life in the present moment! They came into life at a time when their country was perhaps upon the eve of dissolution; when it certainly was fallen from the high condition in which it stood but a few years before; and when every prospect of grandeur was vanished; when every incitement to great and laudable ambition was extinguished, and they had not even the consolation to believe that the efforts of their youth could snatch their country from its impending ruin. The men who had come forward in happier times, and who had flourished in the sunshine of our fortune, would undoubtedly have their regret in observing, that their country, like themselves, was in its decay and a proaching to its dissolution. They would have their feelings; but what must be the affliction, what the indignation of those young men just entering into life with the warm hopes of enjoying the splendour and happiness attendant on him who could boast himself the member of the greatest and the freest empire on the earth, deprived in his very outset of this enjoyment, of his birth-right, of his privileges, of all that education had taught him to reverence and to love! He was not much astonished at seeing his Majesty's ministers supported in the very worst and maddest of their schemes by old men, for age contracted its selfishness, and surveying its approaching end, might be little anxious about the decline of the fair fabric which they must in the brevity of human possession very shortly relinquish; but he was astonished and confounded at seeing his Majesty's ministers supported by any man blest with the generous passions, and warmed with the rich ambition of youth; he wondered how a young man could be found so indifferent, or so corrupt as to think of the present ministers without abhorrence and indignation. To these ministers they must ascribe the decay and the fall of the empire; to them they must attribute the loss of their inheritance; they had taken from them the field of honourable ambition, and had, with the reduction of the empire, annihilated all their prospects.

The noble lord reprehended in warm language the system of measures, and approved of the proposed motions, as they tended to bring about an immediate and thorough change. The ministers, he said, falsely and wickedly declared the American war to have been popular in its origin. Was it popular? Did the great body of the people approve of the unconstitutional principle leading to a destructive end? He believed not. But if it were so, which he could by no means allow, it was rendered popular by delusion. They cheated the nation by a thousand misrepresentations, by a thousand false stories and false promises; and a part of the people were deceived, and did acquiesce in the iniquitous system. But if they began it, because it was popular, they ought now to conclude it, because it had ceased to be so. Whatever doubt there might be of the original popularity, there could be none of the present abhorrence. Abandon the war then, ye ministers, who make the assertion. It is now universally unpopular. From one end of the kingdom to the other people are impoverished and clamorous. To that war and to your measures they ascribe all their calamities! The noble lord said there was a maxim in the British constitution, contrived for the wisest purpose, "that the King could do no wrong." This made the ministers responsible for every measure of government, as they in fact and in justice ought to be; but the present administration had reversed this wise maxim. They had endeavoured to change responsibility from where it should lie to where it should not. They had converted acquiescence into counsel, and laid the people are responsible for all the consequences of the American war, because they approved of it in its origin. Hear this, ye deluded people of Great Britain! Because you did not rise in the outset of this mad career, and pull those men from the seats which they have filled to your misfortune, they ascribe to you the calamities that they have brought upon the country! The noble lord treated this idea with great energy, and concluded with a warm appeal to the House, to do that at last which they ought to have done at first, to hold a bold, constitutional language to those ministers, and tell them, Thus far you have gone with our tame acquiescence, but do not dare to provoke us farther. If you reject our advice, you may feel our vengeance.

Col. Barre spoke next, and in his speech embraced a great variety of objects. He said, that the arguments used on the other side of the House, and the estimates, were deusive and imposing. The estimates for the plantations were for 6000 odd hundreds fewer soldiers, than for the last year; but then the number for garrisons were 10,000 more; and for the East-Indies, about 9000. Now it was well known, that though these men should be voted for India, the executive power had an undoubted right to change their destination; and, if thought proper, to send the nine thousand to America; and therefore, without such a resolution, as had been proposed, there was no security whatsoever, that the American war should not be carried on to the full extent that it had been for years past. The estimates were in themselves the most scan-

dalous that had ever been calculated or framed to impose on a nation. They gave us an army on paper, the half of which we had never been able to find in actual service; nay, it never had existed; and though millions upon millions had been voted for those soldiers on paper, those non-entities, yet no account had ever been given of the expenditure.

From the army he went to the navy. Our force, he said, had been stated at 92 ships of the line in commission, just six less than we had last year, though he could not learn that we had lost more during the year. Of these 92 five were guard-ships; this reduced our force to 87; of these five were to be paid off, then there would remain but 82, and of these 82, he could name five that were in very bad condition; so that in fact, the number of our effective ships of the line would be but 77, a force barely superior to that of France, but infinitely inferior to the House of Bourbon united.

He could not suppose that it would be in our power to maintain our posts in America on their present enlarged scale. Chateaufort was between 7 and 800 miles from New-York: New-York about the same distance from Halifax; and Halifax about 1100 miles from Quebec: these three posts, if the two last, which were in fact colonies, could be called posts, were certainly at too great a distance to be supported against the efforts of all America: he would not however, say at this moment that New-York ought to be abandoned; though perhaps he might not think Rhode Island a more proper place for a post; and he could not be so absurd as to say that if ministers should direct their fleets and armies against it, that such a measure would be an attempt to subdue America by force.

The nation should endeavour to cherish and unite all that remained of our empire, the people of Ireland, that glorious people he must call them, who had so nobly armed in their own defence, ought to be taken to our bosom, and all their grievances redressed; they had pointed out to us what we ought to do, every man in the nation ought to be in arms, and then all hirelings, whether soldiers or seamen, should be sent on board our fleets, where they ought to be, in order to restore the honour of their country's flag; or, like true Englishmen, seek a grave in that element which used to be the theatre of their glory.

The cabinet should be thrown open, and men of all parties should be called to; not upon a narrow change of system, but upon a liberal plan looking out for men the best qualified to serve their country: like lord Chatham, who by a coalition of all the greatest men in the state, destroyed faction, and standing on the basis of a great and glorious unanimity, shook the world around him.

The Secretary at War, who defended the estimates from the epithets bestowed on them by Col. Barre, and very forcibly argued the absurdity of the House agreeing to the present motion.

Lord George Germain, after replying fully to Mr. Burke, relative to the discontents which he had stated to prevail at present between the governors of the islands of Jamaica, Bermudas, and

and Barbadoes, and the respective assemblies of those islands, came to a consideration of the question then before the House, to which, he said, he certainly should object, because it went to the full length of resolving to abandon the American war wholly, which he conceived to be a project equally weak, impracticable, and dangerous. His lordship, agreed fully with the noble lord in the blue ribband, that in the present situation of the war, it was advisable to change the mode of it, and to carry it on, very differently from the manner in which it had hitherto been conducted, and which had turned out so unfortunately. In this opinion, all the king's servants were united, and they were not without hopes of meeting with better success than they had hitherto experienced. As to the giving up New York and its dependencies, that was a matter he should not readily agree to, because he considered it highly necessary, as well for the assistance of the mode of prosecuting the war against the common enemy in future, as for the purpose of having a place of rendezvous and station for a fleet nearer the West-Indies than Great Britain. New-York, with its dependencies, were, in his mind, by no means invaluable possessions. Gentlemen had compared New-York to Gibraltar, and said, that the garrison of New-York, like the garrison of Gibraltar, must be wholly furnished with provisions from Great Britain. Gentlemen forgot, that the comparison was destitute of similitude, they forgot that Long Island and Staten Island were among the dependencies of New-York; that the former was 200 miles long, uncommonly fertile, and productive of a variety of different articles of provision. This therefore shewed, that the argument, that all our army in garrison at New-York must be fed entirely from home, was ill-founded. There was likewise in New-York, stores, &c. in great quantities, which it would be difficult to remove, and works which had cost this country immense sums of money. With regard to Charlestown and other posts, now possessed by us on the American Continent, this was not the time that matter was to be decided upon. What he had said, was enough to shew, that it would be highly imprudent to accede to the present motion. An honourable gentleman (Mr. Fox) had stated a declaration made by him on the subject of the American war some time since; so far was he from having changed his opinion on the subject, that he would then repeat what he had formerly said, and apply it to the motion at that time under consideration. As he had already declared he regarded the motion, as amounting to a resolution to abandon the American war altogether, he made no scruple to avow, that if the House came into it, he would immediately retire; for be the consequence what it might, he never would be the minister to sign any instrument which gave independence to America. His opinion ever had been, and his opinion then was, that the moment the House acknowledged the independence of America the British empire was ruined. This nation never could exist as a great and powerful people, unless our Sovereign was likewise the Sovereign of America. This was a position he maintained

from the clearest conviction, and he had rather abide the censure of that House, than be the instrument of injuring the constitution of this country. By his hands the constitution should never fall; and when the moment arrived, that the House should resolve on the independence of America, he would instantly withdraw, because he was determined from principle to leave the people their country.—[Mr. Byng said hastily to the House, you'll leave us no country.] Lord George complained of the interruption, and said, "If the honourable gentleman thinks himself warranted to do so, let him impeach me! I am not conscious of having ever intentionally in any one instance, done wrong since I have held my situation, but I wish most heartily, that if a change of ministers is aimed at, and thought necessary, it may be done in a true constitutional way. Don't call the people together without doors, and tell them that ministers ought to be changed; but let this House with the dignity becoming its character and its true importance adopt at once the constitutional measure. Let them address the throne upon it, and every gentleman present knows the purpose cannot fail of being answered; let ministers be dismissed, be impeached, be punished, if they should be found to merit it, but do not out of mere party spirit injure the constitution, and risk the ruin of the country."

At two the House divided, when the numbers were

Ayes (for the order of the day)	220
Noes	179

Majority 41

13.] Ordinance estimate: presented and ordered to lie on the table. No debate.

(To be continued.)

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from page 159.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, February 6, 1782.

ABOUT half past three Mr. Eden rose, and said, he was now in some measure prepared to enter into the Portugal business:—And the house resolved itself into a committee.

Mr. Eden began by stating, that in all questions of public importance, when those who are entrusted with the public interests have been unsuccessful, it is a constitutional idea that they should consider themselves as culpable, till they have justified themselves to the public. That to this species of trial he was desirous to submit, in full confidence that after a fair investigation of the subject, both he himself and those under whom he had the honour to act, would appear not only free from all possible crimination, but be proved to have acted with the utmost zeal for the commercial interests of Ireland.

With regard to the present business he observed, that merchants and others in the first warmth of disappointment, and in the recollection of old prejudices, which had fettered their commerce, had shewn some disposition to suspect that the English ministers either in England or in Lisbon, had acted under the influence of English monopolists, and favoured individual interests

against

against those of this kingdom. He treated this idea as not only utterly improbable and ungenerous, but inapplicable also to the subject; as it implied, that the queen of Portugal and her ministers had consederated with the king of Great Britain and his cabinet; and he observed further, that the whole idea was founded in error and absurdity, because some public interest must be assigned to account for an interested conduct; and in the present check to trade, which relates to woollen manufactures, chiefly, if not entirely, of the new draperies, and to printed linens, it would appear on examination that there is no pretence for a competition. With regard to the woollens, the species of manufacture exported were not only of a species entirely different from those sent from Great Britain; but mult for a great number of years be too small to bear any rateable proportion to the English exports; and besides, the British merchants cannot be fearful of the Irish competition in foreign markets, when they are actually supplying the Irish markets to twenty times the amount of what Ireland has any expectation of exporting to Portugal.

As to the linens, the suspicion was quite ridiculous; for the English exports of that article do not amount in value to 2000l. annually; and it deserved notice that England takes from this kingdom near 2,000,000 yards of linen, and exports to Portugal less than 20,000.

He then said, he would place the question, though against his own feelings, in the most disadvantageous point of view that it would bear. — It is true, said he, that before the free trade was settled, that we had some trade with Portugal for woollens and printed linens, and that now we have none. It is also true, that though in many branches of trade which are burdensome, we fully share the burdens of the British merchants; in this, which is advantageous, we stand secluded and on a separate ground.

On the first view of this grievance, for such it was, he could not help expressing his concern for the individuals, who had suffered by having their goods seized and detained at Portugal; but it was premature to consider *their* losses, though the day might come, when that consideration would be reasonable and just. Upon the first opening of the trade in 1780, they had made their exports to Portugal with a laudable spirit, which in a commercial nation deserved encouragement. The calamities of war had closed the other European markets; the Lisbon market was open; it was natural to examine the extent of the British exports to that market, and draw great expectations from the comparison. It was natural to conceive, that there would be an extreme avidity to admit openly in the Portuguese markets, what had hitherto been carried thither clandestinely. It seemed impossible to suppose, that not only the benefit of the *woollen treaty* would be desired, but that *printed linens* would also be excluded; which had for the whole century been admitted without interrup-

As to this he added, that Portugal had undoubtedly a right to exclude any introduction of foreign linens from other countries; and that it is the principle of commerce to make the exclu-

sion of a commodity operate in proportion to the labour bestowed upon that commodity, for the obvious purpose of encouraging domestic industry. This is done in most countries of Europe with regard to painted tattins, printed calicoes, &c. Cottons too on this principle are prohibited from England by Portugal; but in the present case, Ireland had to complain of a strictness commenced against her, which has not operated equally against Great Britain. Though this in strict reasoning was a grievance, he was glad to observe, that it could not be sensibly felt, because the whole quantity of linen cloth, both plain and printed, which was sent to Portugal in 1776, from Ireland, when the trade was perfectly open, was less than 32,000 yards, being worth about 2,250l. at 18. 3d. per yard; and near four times that quantity was sent in the same year to Spain, without any treaty to assist it.

The extent of the disappointment in regard to woollens was greater; about 210,000 yards of new drapery having been exported from Ireland in the year ending March 1781, the first year of the free trade.

Having now stated the extent of the disappointment, he desired the leave of the house to enter into a full detail of the facts which related to that disappointment. In order to do this with accuracy, and to shew the real anxiety which he felt, not to conceal from the house the minutes and circumstances which had passed, he would read as a part of his speech, various minutes and extracts.

It appeared from those papers which, with the explanation that attended them, kept Mr. Eden upon his legs for two hours; that a few days after the arrival of the present Lord Lieutenant, his Excellency, upon the mere rumour of the detention of the merchants goods, had commenced his endeavours to obtain redress; and that in a correspondence with the Secretary of State in England, the minister and consul of Portugal, and sundry merchants in Dublin, the point of obtaining the full enjoyment of the Methuen treaty of 1703, and relief both present and future in the article of printed linens, had been urged without intermission, and with the greatest anxiety and firmness by his Majesty's ministers. On the part of Portugal it appeared, that the strongest hopes of complete satisfaction, had from time to time been given; but that very unexpectedly the Earl of Hillsborough, on the 24th of January, had received a visit from the Chevalier de Pinto, who acquainted him in positive terms, "that he was commanded by the queen of Portugal to declare, that she was determined not to allow on any account, that the treaty of 1703 can be construed to comprehend the woollen trade of Ireland."

Mr. Eden closed this account of facts, by stating that it appeared from the last private letters, that the exclusion of Irish goods had also taken place at Oporto. He now adverted to the treaty of 1703. He said it could not be denied, that in strict language the words of that treaty do not include Ireland by name; it was also true that the export of woollens from Ireland were at that time recently under a prohibition from the legislature of both kingdoms, and upon that reasoning Portugal seems now to have conceived, that they

were not intended to have been included—but he recalled the attention of the House both to the practice of Ireland in exporting woollens to Portugal for many years previous to the treaty, which brought them within the expression, *as heretofore accustomed*, and also to the precedents stated in a former debate by Sir Lucius O'Brien, of many old treaties subsisting, which gave a participation of commercial privileges in Portugal as well to Ireland as Great Britain.

With regard to the interest of Portugal upon the treaty, it was difficult to find any which could account for her conduct. It had been attempted by the Abbe Reynal in his publication to prejudice the Portuguese government against the treaty, and the Frenchman's motives were sufficiently obvious; for his advice tended not only to the preferable introduction of French manufactures into Portugal, but to the exclusion of Portuguese wines from England, and the consequent increased importation of French wines there. It was not to be denied that the Portuguese had for more than a century disposed of the material of manufactures, and also gold in large quantities, in return for the manufactures and provisions of other countries; and that this species of commerce had been carried on so far, even as in some degree to justify Abbe Reynal's assertion that Portugal was both fed and clothed by her allies. But whatever might be the true cause of the decay of industry in Portugal, the safety and fate of that empire was to closely connected with Great Britain, that however she might be misled for a time, and during the embarrassments of the present war to overlook the regards due to the British dominions, yet the time must come again when that illusion would cease. It was also easy to observe through the whole conduct of this negotiation, that the restrictions attempted tended not only to injure the commerce of Ireland, but the much larger object of British; as, however it is known that the present Portuguese cabinet is not without wisdom, it must soon appear to them that their interests cannot be safely separated from those of Great Britain.

In considering the conduct to be adopted by Ireland, he desired gentlemen to advert to the state of their trade. The annual value of Irish exports might be made at about 3,000,000*l.* the exports to Portugal alone in the year 1781, had been above 250,000*l.* being more than 1-12th of the whole export trade of the kingdom. The more particular examination of those exports deserved peculiar attention, above 220,000*l.* being 5-6ths of the whole, consisting of provisions of different denominations, the remaining 6th part of draperies, linens, shoes, stockings, and other articles. The imports also were very material, consisting of dying stuffs, manufacturing oils, Spanish wool and cotton, pot-ashes in large quantities, and the only sort of salt proper for provisions. As to the last article, the salt of St. Ubes, the quantity imported in 1781, had been no less than 487,000 bushels, and is of a quality so very essential to the provision trade of this kingdom, that it could not be equalled from any other place, and the provision contracts absolutely require it to be used. He observed further, that the import of wines amounted to

50,000*l.* in the same year, which was the only article possible to be excluded without extreme prejudice to ourselves.—The total import amounted to 130,000*l.* and the balance in our favour to 120,000*l.* He stated the trade of former years, in which, though the commerce had been less, there had always been a favourable balance; but said, that the only year which could be taken with accuracy, or as properly applicable to the present enquiry was 1781, being the only year since the free trade; and also the only year in which the accounts had been kept separate from those of Spain and the Italian States.

Having now stated the history both of the trade and negotiation, Mr. Eden reminded the House, that he had undertaken to be as forward as any man; and if permitted, the most forward in taking such measures as parliament should think most likely to remedy the present grievance. He said he continued cordial and warm in that disposition, but doubted whether he could with due delicacy be the first to propose any thing, which must seem to imply his own acquittal; for which he chose rather to rest upon the sense of the House. He had, without reserve, communicated the purport of what he had now stated to several respectable friends, and indeed to every gentleman, who had asked him, particularly respecting the progress of the business; if they should continue satisfied both with the conduct of Irish government and that of his Majesty's ministers, he supposed that they would immediately bring forward whatever proposition might seem best suited to the general situation of his Majesty's dominions, and the particular interest of Ireland. He would readily concur in any thing which might shew activity, spirit and firmness, connected with discretion and prudence. It had long been a binding principle with him, that the interests of Great Britain and Ireland were inseparable, that the riches of the one were the riches of the other, and there cannot be in common sense any more jealousy against the principal trading towns of Ireland than against Bristol, Liverpool, or Glasgow. His mind from the first hour of his landing in Ireland, had been invariably employed in promoting to the utmost of his power the fair advantages of this kingdom; and he stood in that House as anxious for the wishes of its constituents, as he could be for his own.

Mr. Fitzgibbon said, that early in the session, when the Portuguese business was first brought before the House, through the petition that is now under consideration; I opposed the motion for going into a committee on that subject, because I believed that administration both here and in England were exerting their utmost efforts in the way of negotiation, to bring it to a happy issue. It appears from all the papers that have been read, and I doubt not that every man who hears me will agree, that I did not misplace my confidence. His excellency the Lord Lieutenant, the right honourable gentleman on the floor, (Mr. Eden) Lord Hillsborough, the friend and advocate of this country; in a word, every gentleman that had any concern in the negotiation, entered into it with zeal, and supported it with spirit; but now that it has terminated in a manner contrary to all our wishes, I see great

difficulty in applying any parliamentary remedy. If by any bill of resentment we prohibit the importation of Portugal goods, or load them with heavy duties, we provoke the court of Lisbon to retaliation; and it has been shewn by the right honourable gentleman, that the trade with Portugal is of the highest importance to this kingdom, as it leaves a balance in our favour of 120,000*l.* per annum, and of the goods we get from thence, there are some with which we cannot be so well supplied from any other place.—The only way that I can think of to obtain relief, is by addressing his Majesty, and humbly requesting that he will be graciously pleased to assert the rights of his kingdom of Ireland, which in this instance have been grossly violated. We are all agreed that by the treaty of 1703, the subjects of this kingdom have an indisputable right to a trade in woollens with Portugal. Lord Hillsborough rested on it; his words are, “*I will not give up this right;*” and it is the business of parliament to support him in this de-

claration. The most spirited and dignified mode that can be pursued is, to call upon the executive power of the state to support its interest and maintain its consequence: I therefore move you, Sir, that it be resolved to address his Majesty, &c. (Mr. Fitzgibbon here read an address, stating the rights of this country, and the injury it had received, and requesting his Majesty would interpose with the court of Portugal in the most effectual manner for procuring redress and re-establishing the rights of his subjects.) After having considered every circumstance of the negotiation, I must observe that I communicated my intention of moving this address to the right honourable Secretary, and he agrees in my opinion, that it is the most proper method that can be taken. If the House should be of the same opinion, and agree to the resolution proposed, we may then proceed to examine merchants, or adopt any other measure that can give it strength.

(*To be continued*)

P O E T R Y.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

Curiosity prompted me to examine how the Epic Poem of Fingal would appear when dressed in English Heroic Verse. Perhaps some of your numerous Readers may, from the same Principle, be pleased with the enclosed Specimen, and overlook the Faults of a Noviciate in the Art of Poetry.—If they appear worthy of a Place in your monthly Publication, I shall be tempted to continue the Subject, whenever the Duties of a laborious Profession allow half an Hour's Leisure for the Indulgence of Fancy.—As some of your Readers may not have seen the Works of Fingal, I think it necessary to prefix the Argument of the first Book.

Armagh, March Your's very sincerely,
16, 1783. J. A.—

CAIRBAR, lord of Atha, in Connaught, having murdered at Temora the royal palace, Cormac the son of Artho, the young king of Ireland, usurped the throne. Fingal resolved to pass over into Ireland to punish the usurper, and to re-establish the royal family on the throne. Early intelligence of his designs coming to Cairbar, he assembled some of his tribes in Ulster, and at the same time ordered his brother Cathmor to follow him speedily from Temora. Such was the situation of affairs when the Caledonian fleet appeared on the coast of Ulster.

The poem opens early in the morning: Cairbar is represented as retired from the rest of the army, when one of his scouts brings him news of the landing of Fingal. He assembles a council of his chiefs. Faldath the chief of Moma, haughtily despises the enemy; and is reprimanded warmly by Malthos. Cairbar, after hearing their debate, orders a feast to be prepared, to which, by his bard Olla, he invites Oscan, the son of Ossian; resolving to pick a quarrel with that hero, and so have some pretext for killing him. Oscar came to the feast; the quarrel happened; the followers of both fought; and Cairbar and Oscar fall by mutual wounds. The noise

of the battle reached Fingal's army: the king came on to the relief of Oscar, and the Irish fell back to the army of Cathmor, who was advanced to the banks of the river Luba, on the heath of Moilena. Fingal, after mourning over his grandson, ordered Ullin, the chief of his bards, to carry his body to Morven, to be there interred. Night coming on, Althan, the son of Conochar, relates to the king the particulars of the murder of Cormac. Fillan, the son of Fingal, is sent to observe the motions of Cathmor by night, which concludes the action of the first day.—The scene of this book is a plain, near the Hill of Mora, which rose on the borders of the Heath of Moilena, in Ulster.

The versification seemeth to require that Cairbar should be pronounced in three syllables: Ca—ir—bar; as also to pronounce the word Te-mo-ra long, with a pause on the second syllable.

TEMORA: An Epic Poem.

Book First.

NOW morn dispels the sable clouds of night,
And Ullin's azure waves appear in sight;
The hollow murmur of the northern breeze
Flies thro' the plain, and rustles in the trees;
Their noisy streams the mountain torrents roll,
And solemn sounds affect the musing soul. 6

Two verdant hills a narrow plain surround,
With aged oaks these verdant hills are crown'd;
A limpid stream from hence derives its source,
And gently murmurs in its winding course.
Here pensive stands Cairbar;—Atha's chief,
From pangs of guilt, he vainly seeks relief. 12

For Cormac rises to the tyrant's view,
Whom, traitor like, the dark Cairbar slew;
His mental eye the phantom now confounds,
With blood fresh streaming from unnumber'd wounds;

Like some black cloud precursor of a storm,
Which veers to ev'ry blast its sickle form. 18

The

The vales by turns are sad, and dread the show'r,
As o'er their heads the big drops threaten'ing
tow'r.

Thus in Cairbar's face by turns are seen,
Sad tear-deep horror and vindictive spleen;
His soul at length relumes its wonted fire,
His eyes dart forward with destructive ire: 24

When scouts of Ocean come and trembling shew,
By their pale looks the numbers of the foe;
His gloomy chiefs he instantly demands,
His gloomy chiefs approach in warlike bands.
Here Morlath first with darken'd face appears,
Hidalia next and Malthos raise their spears: 30

Brave Cormac rolls his side-long looking eyes,
And Foldath, as a rock, the storm defies;
Foldath expert, the pointed spear to wield,
The strokes of battle mark'd his massy shield;
A thousand other chiefs their king attend,
With him resolv'd to die, or him defend. 36

The scout Morannal first the silence broke,
His livid lips were trembling as he spake:
Do Erin's mighty chiefs supinely wait,
Whilst ev'ry moment teems with instant fate?
Fingal himself, is land'd on our coast,
Whole very name 's in itself an host! 42

Comes he in peace or war, Cairbar cries;
In peace he comes not, king, the scout replies;
His forward spear which vibrates in the wind,
Full well denotes the purport of his mind,
With silver locks of age, tho' mantl'd o'er,
Strong in that age he sprang the first on shore. 48

That sword which gives no second wound, he
wears,

Sure cause of orphans and of widows tears;
His dreadful shield resembles in its form,
The bloody moon ascending thro' a storm!
Dermid, and Ossian, king of songs, appear,
And Morni's son, leaps forward on his spear. 54

His bow—his mountain bow, young Fillan
bends,

From which the feather'd shafts of fate he sends.
What harbinger of death appals my sight,
Like some deep stream exulting in its might?
'Tis Ossian's son just landed from the main,
Who, nether like, with vengeance scours the
plain! 60

Forgive, O king! the terror and surprize,
Which made me flee from his destructive eyes!
Enrag'd at this, the gloomy Foldath rose;
Thy light, he cries, thy want of courage shews;
Flee, coward, flee, what keeps a coward here,
Temora's warlike sons to blast with fear? 66

That Oscar merits praise, I freely own,
And oft in battle has with lustre shone;
Yet Erin's sons to Oscar will not yield,
In council wise, and potent in the field.
I, Foldath, will oppose this dreadful stream,
And either give, or gain, immortal fame. 72
(To be continued.)

A Simile, by Mr. Holcroft.

FRIEND William, didst thou e'er behold
A flock of sheep, pent in a fold?
And didst thou see, when thou wert gazing,
The shepherd turn them out a-grazing!
If so, thou couldst not chuse but note
How stupidly, within their cote,

Like wond'ring clown with—Oh la-a!
These sheep have stood and bleated Ba!
And how they wanted, 'mid their moping,
The instinct to begin eloping;
How they'd not stir a single foot,
Till crook or cur had let 'em to't.
But, when the first had pass'd the hurdle,
A man of Gotham might as soon
Forth from a fish-pond take the moon
As keep them in their twiggan girdle.
William, just so, your patriot sheep
Will from their torpid stupor leap,
And bound o'er every proper fence
Of Law, of loyalty, and lenie,
Soon as some wane, adroit and knowing,
Has let the stupid flock a-going.

The MAID'S Soliloquy.

Hail wedded Love.—Milton, Book IV. l. 750

O'er Maker bids encrease; who bids abstain
But our destroyer, foe to God and Man?

Milton, Book IV. l. 748

IT must be so—Milton thou reason'st well,
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond
desire,
This longing after something unpossess'd;
Or whence this secret dread, this inward horror,
Of dying unpossess'd—Why shrinks the soul
Back on itself, and startles at virginity?
'Tis instinct—faithful instinct stirs within us—
'Tis nature's self that points out an alliance,
And intimates a husband to the sex.—
Marriage!—thou pleasing and yet anxious
thought,
Thro' what new scenes and changes must we
pass—

The unchanging state in prospect lies before me,
But shadows, clouds, and darkness rest upon it:
Here will I hold.—If nature prompts the wish
(And that she does is plain from all her works)
Our duty and our interest bids indulge it,
For the great end of nature's laws is bliss:
But yet—in wedlock woman must obey—
I'm weary of these doubts—the priest shall end
Nor rashly do I venture loss and gain, [em—
Bondage and pleasure meet my thoughts at
once—

I wed—my liberty is gone for ever—
But happiness from time itself secur'd;
Love first shall recompense my loss of freedom,
And when my charms shall fade away, my eyes
Themselves grow dim—my stature bent with
years,
Then virtuous friendship shall succeed to love,
Then pleas'd I'll scorn infirmities and death,
Renew'd immortal in a filial race.

Limerick, April 9, 1783.

Stanzas applied to the Dukes of Devonshire.

DEVON! when we your beauties trace,
How easily we find!
That nature when she form'd your face,
But copied from your mind.
And lest your form shou'd make you vain,
She wisely did provide
Superior beauty,—both to pain,
And moderate your pride.
Resolving that no vice shou'd spoil
What she so well design'd,
She wisely made your face a foil
To your more lovely mind!

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

From the Supplement to the Gazette de France.

Journal of the Operations of his Majesty's Fleet in the East Indies, under the Command of Du Bailhe de Suffrein, Lieutenant General of the Navy.

WE have already seen that his majesty's fleet, not being in a condition to attack the English while at anchor before the island of Ceylon, after the engagement on the 12th of April, 1782, had on the 19th of the same month made away from Bentacalo situated on the south, and near Trincomale, where they arrived on the 30th.—M. Suffrein there disembarked his wounded and sick men, and gave orders to his transports, which were at Galles, to join him at Bentacalo, at which they arrived on the 12th of May. M. Suffrein having received all the assistance possible, and his sick being recovered, set sail from Bentacalo on the 3d of June for the coast of Coromandel.

The fleet anchored on the 3d in the evening at Tranquebar, where they found three Dutch ships fitted out by the regency of Batavia, with cargoes of rice and other provisions as victuallers. M. Suffrein there received letters from Hyder Ally, in answer to those he had addressed to that commander, by an officer, whose reception could not be more agreeable. All the letters of the nabob were full of professions of friendship and confidence, and mentioned a desire the prince had to have an interview with M. Suffrein. This determined the French general to come to anchor at Goudelour, where he found it necessary to take 400 Europeans and 800 Sepoys, in order to repair the losses of men which he had sustained by engagements and sickness.

On the 25th, the Bellona frigate, commanded by Sieur de Beaulieu, which had been sent upon the Negapatnam station, brought advice to du Baillie de Suffrein, that he had seen the English fleet at sea, and had been chased by them. The general hastened the embarkation of the 400 Europeans and 800 Sepoys; he took also 300 artillery men, with a view to besiege Negapatnam, if a favourable opportunity should present itself. His majesty's fleet went from Goudelour on the 3d of July, and on the 5th passed before Tranquebar; the English fleet was descried at anchor at Negapatnam. M. Suffrein arranged his fleet in a line in order to approach that of the English.

He was three leagues before he set sail, and took such precaution, as that the ships should form at great distances; the little wind that blew was from the south-west, his majesty's fleet were to the leeward. The Ajax, in a gust of wind, lost her main-top-mast and top-gallant mast, without much agitation of her sails, by the force of the wind. M. Suffrein caused the fleet to come to anchor on the approach of night, the English fleet having done the same on the side of the land.

On day-break both fleets were afloat; the Ajax not then repaired. M. Suffrein caused the fleet to run in a reversed order, while the English were to the northward. His majesty's fleet, by a counter-sailing, endeavoured to approach the

Hib. Mag. April, 1783.

enemy; the two fleets passed each other upon different tacks. Admiral Hughes made his fleet veer about from the rear, and that movement finished, the English came under his majesty's fleet.

At half past ten, admiral Hughes having only one tier of guns on the side of M. Suffrein, began the engagement, and the fleets approached each other at the distance of 250 fathoms; the wind was very inconsiderable, and the smook very thick. The Brilliant was absolutely disabled, and retired; the Heros, the general's ship, crowded sail in order to recover her; the vessels which were before the general were much damaged. The Sphynx, the bringer up of the Heros, was not in a much better condition. A heavy breeze separated the two lines and broke them. M. Suffrein made a signal for a different tack, in order to cover the Brilliant, which could no longer be directed. The Severe, which had been separated by the breeze, made way to join the fleet, having with her an English ship, a prize. The Severe was much damaged. M. Suffrein bore downwards, and gave her time to advance to the leeward of the fleet. The engagement continued for some time in this position.

The English, which were as much damaged, profiting by the advantage of the wind, put an end to the engagement. M. Suffrein seeing that the English meant to drop anchor, surrounded the coast, and anchored at Karikal.

At half past five one of the English ships was obliged to drop anchor at four leagues distance from the rest. It is hard to say which of the fleets suffered most in the engagement; but it is certain that admiral Hughes declined when he was in a condition to continue the engagement.

On the 7th the fleet sailed for Goudelour, where they came to anchor the 8th of July. M. Suffrein employed his time in repairing his ships.

August 1, the fleet sailed from Goudelour, on the way to Ceylon. M. Suffrein sent word of this expedition to Sieur D'Aymar, who was arrived at Galles, with the St. Michael, the Moutre, and the transports sent from the island of France in the month of June.

On the 21st, in the evening, the Sieur D'Aymar rallied his fleet and convoy.

The 22d, 23d, and 24th, were spent in his preparations for a descent, which M. Suffrein meditated upon Trincomale; he had sent a cutter to reconnoitre, and the report was favourable to his project, as it turned out that there was no ship in that bay.

On the 25th the fleet anchored at Black-bay. The land batteries discharged several cannon; a disembarkation was effected on the 26th, at three o'clock in the morning.

The troops under the command of baron d'Agoult, immediately set out for the place. M. Suffrein rode within musket shot. The sieur Desrois, chief engineer, had the direction of the attack.

The 27th and 28th were employed in preparing batteries.

On the 29th, at seven o'clock in the morning, those on the left began firing, and soon silenced

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those

those of the enemy. At night the batteries were repaired and fortified, and those on the night finished.

On the 30th, at day-break, the fire recommenced with great spirit.

At nine o'clock in the morning M. Suffrein sent in his own name, and in that of baron d'Agoult, a summons to the governor to surrender the place. There were at first some difficulties concerning the conditions, but they were soon got over. The capitulation was signed the same night, and the gates opened to his majesty's troops.

On the 31st in the morning, the fort D'Ostembourg surrendered on the same conditions with Trincomale.

Sept. 1, the troops which were not appointed to serve in those garrisons, embarked again. On the 2d, the English fleet appeared. Monf. Suffrein made signal for preparation. On the 3d, at peep of day, the enemy were two leagues to the leeward of Trincomale bay. His majesty's fleet sailed in order of battle. The sea was a little rough. The enemy, to the number of twelve vessels, came up imperceptibly, and fled in order to avoid the engagement. It was not till two in the afternoon, that M. Suffrein could come at some of the troops. The Illustre, commanded by count de Bruyere, acted as second to the Heros, which was commanded by Monf. Suffrein.

This partial engagement lasted six hours and a half. Admiral Hughes profited by the night to retire. Monf. de Suffrein directed towards Trincomale. The Orient was lost in the night, in the entrance of the bay; but the men and part of the goods were saved. The repairs which the vessels required after this last combat, could not be finished till the 28th. Monf. de Suffrein proposed then to return to the coast of Cooromandel, again to seek the English fleet, and to engage them for the sixth time since his arrival from France.

The number of the killed in the engagement of the 6th of last July is 178, and wounded, 601.

Articles of Capitulation agreed to between Mr. Baillie de Suffrein de St. Tropez, Commander of his Most Christian Majesty's Fleet in the Indian Seas: the Baron D'Agoult, Lieutenant Colonel, Commander of the Forces before Trincomale; and Captain Hay Macdowall, Commander of the Forces of his Britannick Majesty, and those of the Hon. East India Company, at Trincomale, in the Isle of Ceylon.

Article I.

The gates shall be surrendered as soon as the capitulation shall be signed and approved; the troops shall lay down their arms, artillery, &c. on the glacis, in going out; they shall go out at sun rise, with matches lighted, two field pieces of six pound ball, one mortar, and all things belonging to it; a dozen charges, &c. shall be conducted on board, for the purpose of being transported to Madras, by the shortest way, in transports fitted out and victualled at the expence of his most Christian majesty; and the English

troops, when on board, shall be treated in the same manner as the sailors belonging to his most Christian majesty.

Article II.

There shall be a separate vessel allotted for the commanding officer, the other superior officers, commissary, officers of the artillery, surgeon, and their suite, which shall also be fitted out and victualled within ten days, or sooner, if possible, that is to say, by the 10th of September. The said officers shall carry all their papers with them without being examined.

Article III.

The besiegers shall furnish a sufficient quantity of carriages for the conveyance of the cannon and mortars above-mentioned, and the baggage of the officers and soldiers.

Article IV.

The sick and wounded, who are not in a condition to be embarked, and who must therefore be left in the place, shall be at liberty to go to Madras as soon as they are able; they shall be attended and lodged at his most Christian majesty's expence.

Article V.

The commanding officer, all the other officers under him, all those belonging to the garrison, and in general all the troops of the king or the company, shall be at liberty to leave the place without any interruption.

Article VI.

The inhabitants, and those belonging to the place, shall be maintained in all their rights, privileges, and prerogatives.

Article VII.

The public magazines shall be delivered up to the person appointed for that purpose, by the commander of his most Christian majesty's forces, but all private property shall be secured to the present proprietors.

Article VIII.

All deserters shall be pardoned, but faithfully delivered up, and no means shall be used to induce any of the troops, whether Europeans or Indians, to enter into his most Christian majesty's service.

Article IX.

The commanding officer shall be responsible for all the disorders which may be committed by his troops.

Article X.

The officer commanding the forces, and all the other officers, shall be permitted to remain in their houses till the vessel mentioned in the second article shall be ready to sail for Madras.

Article XI.

The gate shall be delivered up, within an hour after the capitulation is agreed to. The garrison shall go out as mentioned in the first article, to be conducted on board the transports.

Finally, the present capitulation shall be executed in all the eleven articles, with reciprocal good faith.

At Trincomale, Aug. 30, 1782.

Signed,

HAY MACDOWALL,

Captain, 42d reg. comm.

LE CHEV. DE SUFFREIN.

LE BARON D'AGOUT.

BRITISH

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Whitehall, April 12.

Extracts of Letters from Lieutenant General Sir Eyre Coote, K. B. dated Madras the 31st of August and 25th of September, 1782, received at the Office of his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, on the 7th of April, 1783.

WHILST I was training every nerve in advancing the army in the neighbourhood of Chingleput, to counteract the views of Hyder and the French, I anxiously looked to the result of my reference to the governor general, and to the arrival of their orders in consequence, as a period which would undoubtedly restore to me the authority over the southern troops, which would enable me to direct them to such a co-operation as might tend equally to facilitate my own movements and distract the designs of the enemy: But most unfortunately on the 18th of February, long before any answer could come from Bengal, Colonel Braithwaite was attacked by Hyder Ally's son Tippe Saib, and mons. Lally, and totally defeated. His whole detachment, consisting of about 200 infantry, 250 cavalry, 18 officers, and a field train of 13 pieces, were either captured or destroyed.

The French being free from any apprehensions of a check from our southern forces, and covered by the army of Hyder Ally to the northward, which secured them from all sudden attack by my army, proceeded in perfect security against Cuddalore, which being incapable of holding out for any length of time, was, on the 6th of April, surrendered to the French forces under mons. Duchemin, on terms of capitulation, which I have the honour to inclose.

To his Excellency Sir Eyre Coote, K. B. Lieutenant General and Commander in Chief in India.

S I R,

IT gives me much concern to inform you, that this garrison surrendered to the French arms on the 4th instant in the morning. A copy of the capitulation I have now the honour of forwarding.

I flatter myself your excellency will excuse me for not sending it sooner, as I have been prevented by a multiplicity of business, owing to constant applications from the gentlemen in charge of the French officers, relative to the delivering over the stores, &c. of this garrison.

I have the honour to be,

With the greatest respect,

Your excellency's very obedient and most humble servant,

(Signed)

J. HUGHES.

Cuddalore, April 6, 1782.

S I R,

THE French general, being desirous of having as little bloodshed as possible, has sent me to inform you, that the nabob's troops, having joined his army, if you do not immediately surrender, it will be out of his power to prevent the plundering of the fort, being promised to the European and black troops if they attack it.

In consequence of which he proposes articles of capitulation, such as, from your situation, you have reason to expect; wishing to convince the English, that it is only in war we look on you

as enemies; and being sent for this purpose by mons. Duchemin, general of the French army, I sign these his first proposals, according to the power he has vested with me.

(Signed)

LE VIEU DE HOUDETOT.

N. B. The above is a translation of a copy from the original.

Articles of Capitulation drawn up between his Excellency Monsieur Pierre Duchemin, Marshal of the Camps and Army of the King of France, and Commandant of the Troops of his Majesty in India, on one Side, and Capt. James Hughes, Commandant of the Garrison of Cuddalore, on the other.

THE gates shall be delivered up to morrow, the 4th of April, 1782, between the hours of eight and nine in the morning.

Agreed.

The French flag shall be kept flying till that time on the ramparts, and all hostilities shall be suspended; captain Hughes giving his word, that nothing shall go out of the place, either by land or sea; and all that does go out, shall be deemed an infringement of the articles of capitulation, as it must either belong to the king or company, since the property of officers and inhabitants are insured to them.

Agreed.

The garrison shall remain prisoners of war; the European officers and troops shall be sent to Madras on their parole, to be exchanged for the like number of rank and file of French officers and troops.

Agreed.

Private property shall be secured; but all that belongs to the king and company shall be given over with the utmost exactness, and registered by the French commissary sent for that purpose; and the least infidelity shall be deemed an infringement on the articles of capitulation.

Agreed.

The garrison will march out with the honours of war, and deposit their arms on the glacis, without being damaged.

Agreed.

The garrison shall be provided with provisions, and a passage by sea to Madras, the civil as well as the military.

Agreed.

Those who do not choose to remain under the French government will have passports and escorts to Madras; those that do shall, at the expiration of three months, take oaths of allegiance to his most Christian majesty.

Agreed.

The liberty of religion is granted in full.

Agreed.

The fort being delivered up, all private property belonging to the English, whether within or without it, shall be secured to them.

Agreed.

The whole is thoroughly understood, and agreed to, upon the strictest honour.

April 3, 1782. Signed for the French general,

Le vicomte de Houdetot.

(Signed)

DUCHEMIN.

(Signed) J. HUGHES, capt, commandant

of Cuddalore.

N. B. The above is a translation of a copy from the original articles of capitulation.

J. HUGHES, capt. commandant.

On the 12th, I received intelligence of the enemy having commenced the siege of Permacoli. And I find that garrison capitulated on the 17th.

I had no doubt of the enemy's forming designs upon Vandiwash; indeed my intelligence gave me reason to believe, that the French and Hyder would march immediately to attack it: I therefore moved the army towards it with all possible dispatch, in full persuasion that our enemies would have met me there, and tried a decisive action: But I arrived there without receiving the smallest opposition; apprehending, however, lest the enemy might be in doubt about my design of bringing them to action, and convinced that they would not seek for me in the neighbourhood of Vandiwash, where I could receive them to so great advantage, I determined to advance towards them. I accordingly made two marches in the direct road to the ground, on which we had observed them, from the hill of Vandiwash, to be encamped; but on my approach they fell back, and both from my intelligence, and by what I could discover from the heights in the neighbourhood of our camp, they took up their station on the Red Hills. This was a position in itself so strong, and could, by an army of such magnitude as Hyder's, supported by an European force far exceeding the numbers in my army, be occupied to so great advantage, that I judged it expedient to lay my intelligence and sentiments before the two next officers in command, major general Stuart and colonel Lang, that I might have the benefit of their opinions upon a matter of such immense importance, and on the issue of which depended the whole of the British interests in India.

In conformity to that plan, we accordingly marched on the 30th, and on the 1st of June, encamped at the distance of about five miles from Arnee. That day I received intelligence that Hyder, on hearing the route we had taken, marched immediately, and that the advance of his army had arrived the preceding evening at Dessoor, distant from us about twenty-five miles, and in the high road towards us. I was thereby satisfied, that the effect I had in view had taken place, and ordered a proper place to be reconnoitred for posting the baggage, in case I should either have found it advisable to go to meet the enemy, or receive them on the ground I had occupied. In the middle of the night of the 1st, or rather early in the morning of the 2d, intelligence was brought to me, that Hyder had come to Chittiput, distant from us about eleven miles. The army was then under orders of march to proceed nearer Arnee, which I was encouraged to hope, might prove an easy acquisition, and which, by the large stock of provisions it contained, added to the extreme fitness of its situation, opened to us no less a prospect than the total expulsion of the enemy from the Carnatic. In my then position, with Hyder's army on the one side, and an object of such magnitude on the other, it became a point of deliberation, which was the most eligible line of conduct to be adopted: To persevere in my original intention

of threatening Arnee (which Hyder had most undoubtedly come to cover) and thereby bring on an action, or to advance and engage the enemy, I preferred the former, as it promised the most certain issue, upon the mind of Hyder, whose sole view was evidently to save his grand magazine. It was equal to him, whether he accomplished that, by diverting our attention from it, or by giving us battle. But it is reasonable to imagine, that if he succeeded on the former grounds, he would hardly, after having suffered four defeats, put any thing to risk on the latter. We accordingly therefore commenced our march towards Arnee, contiguous to which the advance of our army had arrived, and we began to mark out the ground for our encampment, when a distant cannonade opened on our rear, and which was the first annunciation I had of Hyder's having approached so near us, in force. His coming upon us, thus suddenly, proceeded from his being able to cover the march of his line of infantry, by his large bodies of horse, and which having been generally the companions of our movements during the whole of the war, were never to be considered as any positive proof of his army being at hand.

Every dispatch was used in making the necessary dispositions for repelling the attack, and coming to action. Our line was then in a low situation, with high and commanding ground all round, which as the enemy had got possession of, our different manoeuvres were performed under every disadvantage, and exposed to a heavy, tho' distant cannonade. It was not until mid-day that we had reduced the enemy's various attacks into one settled point, so as to advance upon them with effect, and with a prospect of advantage; but so soon as that was accomplished, we pushed on, and they gave way. We pursued them till the evening was far advanced, taking from them in their retreat one gun, five tumbrils, and two carts with ammunition.

I remained at this advanced station to the last moment the state of my provisions would admit of; and when obliged to fall back to my supplies, I endeavoured to do it with all the credit possible, by again seeking for Hyder, who by my intelligence, had encamped with his army contiguous to a road by which we might march. He retreated before me with precipitation, although in possession of ground which he could have disputed our approach towards with great advantage. We pursued our march the succeeding day, by the same road on which he had retreated, but found he had turned off and crossed the country towards Arnee.

On the 8th of June, when encamped in the neighbourhood of Trivatore, and where we had halted a day both to refresh the troops and the cattle, of which they stood greatly in need; having suffered severely both by sickness and fatigue, our grand guard was most unfortunately drawn into an ambuscade, composed of about six thousand of Hyder Ally's chosen horse, and cut off before any support could be afforded.

It is with pleasure I acquaint you, that the establishment of peace with the Mahrattas is in the fairest way towards being happily accomplished, as, on the 17th of May last, articles of a treaty

treaty of peace, and perpetual friendship and alliance between the English and Mahrattas, were agreed to and executed by Mahdeo Scindia, on the part of the latter, and by Mr. David Anderson (deputed by the governor general and council) on the part of the former, subject however to the approval and ratification of their respective governments, before they should become final. In as far as depends upon us I believe every part has been confirmed; but as yet I have not heard of the conditions, having received the seal and signature of the peshaw, and the attestations of the dependent members of the Poona state.

The only important movement of the army, which happened between the action of the 2d of June until the present time, was the relief of the garrison of Villore, which was performed between the 7th and 21st of August; the army having marched in that period near 200 miles, and threw into the place provisions sufficient to maintain the garrison until the 1st of March next.

I am concerned to acquaint your lordships with the fall of Trincomale, which by our intelligence was surrendered to the French force under monsieur Suffrein on the 31st ult. by capitulation. My orders were to defend it to the last. Our squadron had an action with the French squadron off the place on the 3d instant, in which the latter suffered most; but our fleet found it necessary to come to these roads, where it arrived the 9th instant, and is now resting, and intends proceeding to Bombay the middle of next month.

The Minerva storeship, and the Major and Nottingham Indiamen belonging to sir Richard Bickerton's fleet, are arrived; the two latter having on board lieutenant colonel Adams, with two companies of his majesty's 101st regiment, and colonel Reinbold, with two companies of his majesty's electoral troops. They have all of them arrived extremely healthy, and have suffered very little indeed by the voyage.

My present weak state will not allow my entering into a particular detail of the late march of the army towards Cuddalore, and its return, together with the occurrences which have happened.

Major general sir Hector Munro has resigned the service, and returns to Europe in the Myrtle transport, which sails in a few days. Major general Stuart, who has been constantly in the field during the whole of this year's campaign, will in consequence succeed to the chief command of the company's troops on this establishment. He has been in command of the army ever since my illness, in the conduct of which he has shewn the most indefatigable activity, in a manner highly to his own honour, and much to my satisfaction.

B I R T H S.

LADY of sir J. Thorold, M.P. for Lincolnshire, of a daughter.—*Feb. 21.* princess Frederica of Wirtemberg, of a daughter.—*Mar. 6.* lady of sir Rob. Hutchinson, twins—13. lady of the right hon. lord Hawke, of a daughter.—15. lady of sir J. Shaw, bart. a son and heir.—16. lady of sir W. W. Wynne, bart.

a son.—24. countess of Tankerville, a daughter.—Countess of Cavan, a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

LATELY, hon. Geo. Rich. St. John, M.P. for Cricklade, eldest son of vic. Bolingbroke, to Miss Charlotte Collins.—*Mar. 8.* capt. Dalton, to Miss Prescott, eldest daughter of major Rob. Prescott.—20. Rich. Bagott, esq; brother of lord Bagot, to the hon. Miss Frances Howard, daughter of viscounts Andover.

D E A T H S.

LATELY, at Wreay, near Carlisle, aged 70. the rev. Joseph Parker, 45 years vicar of that parish, and teacher of the grammar school and mathematics there. By the learned he was esteemed an excellent scholar, and distinguished as an author on education, and as an antiquary.—At Lisbon, cardinal Don John da Cunha, privy counsellor to his majesty, archbishop of Evora, and inquisitor general of the kingdom of Portugal, and its dependencies.—In an advanced age, lady Echlin, relict of sir Robert Echlin, bart. grandmother to the present earl of Derby.—At Fulham, aged 101, Mr. Wrench, gardener. He died in the same house and room in which he was born, and had by two wives 32 children.—In the hospital of the right hon. Catherine Leveson, at Temple-Ballall, Warwickshire, the widow Boston, aged 109; she lived in the hospital 54 years, and a few months before she died walked the distance of two miles to Knowl, to see her grandchildren; she retained all her faculties to the last. And two days after died in the same hospital, widow Page, aged 93.—In Aberdeen Mary Cadenhead, aged 103.—Margaret Melville, wife of Robert Forbes, brewer, at Kettle, Fifeshire, aged 117. She was married at 35, and had one son and five daughters—the eldest is now aged 77; she had 17 grand-children, and 37 great grand-children; she renewed her teeth about the 100th year of her age, she never had a head-ach or pain in her life, and walked, saw, and heard, till the day before her death.—At Darlington, co. Durham, John Nicholls, a labouring man, aged 107.—*Feb. 23.* At Chelsea, Mrs. Priscilla Rich, relict of the late John Rich, esq; patentee of Covent-Garden theatre.—*Mar. 1.* Lady Mary West, sister to the earl of Stamford.—6. The hon. Miss Isabella Courtenay, 3d daughter of lord vic. Courtenay. This young lady, who was most elegantly accomplished, and had almost completed her 18th year, was standing before the fire at his lordship's house in Grosvenor-square, about six o'clock on the preceding evening, when a spark flying from the grate set her cloaths on fire, she was so miserably burnt before any assistance could be procured, that she died at two o'clock this morning in the greatest agonies. No person was in the room when the melancholy accident happened except her sister, lady Honeywood, and her child, who were not capable of affording any assistance, the former falling into fits. The young lady, when her cloaths caught fire, ran out of the room, and from room to room, without meeting with any one to give her the least aid, until it was too late to overcome the flames.

flames. It is generally thought her immediate death, however, was owing to the fright. In such cases, the first thought should be to avoid running about; to fall down and roll one's self up in the carpet, or in the bed-quilt, is the safest and most certain expedient; but the horror and trepidation are generally such as to prevent the mind from taking the necessary steps for deliverance.—At Shrewsbury, Mr. R. Yeomans, painter and undertaker. He was supposed to be one of the largest men in England, weighing near 40 stone. His coffin measured 6 feet and a half in length, 3 feet 3 inches over, and 2 feet 4 inches in depth. Mr. Yeomans was in the 39th year of his age, and till very lately was as active as most men.—19. In the seventieth year of his age, at his palace at Lambeth, after a few days illness, the hon. and most rev. Dr. Frederick Cornwallis, lord archbishop of Canterbury, primate of all England, president of the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy, and of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, a governor of the Charter-house, and vice-president of St. George's Hospital. He was 7th son of the 4th lord Cornwallis, bishop of Lichfield and Coventry. He was a twin-brother of the late general Edward Cornwallis, born Feb. 22, 1713; educated at Eton, afterwards fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge; and, being one of his majesty's chaplains, and a canon of Windsor, was consecrated bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, Feb. 18, 1749-50; appointed dean of St. Paul's, Nov. 28, 1766; elected archbishop of Canterbury, Aug. 13, 1768; confirmed at Bow Church, Sept. 30; enthroned at Canterbury, Oct. 6; and sworn of the privy council next day. His grace married Feb. 8, 1759, Caroline, daughter of William Townsend, esq; (third son of Charles 2d visc. Townsend) but had no issue.—As metropolitan, he discharged all the duties of that high office with attention, punctuality, and decorum. Being a true friend to the constitution both in church and state, his wish and aim was to preserve them both uninjured and unimpaired. In his talents and extensive learning other prelates may have been superior to him; but in good solid sense and understanding, and a right

discernment of men and things, in prudence, moderation, and benevolence, in affability, candour, and hospitality, none of his predecessors have exceeded; may none of his successors fall short of him!—On the evening of March 27, the archbishop's corpse was interred in a vault, under the communion table, in Lambeth church. On this occasion the pulpit, reading and clerk's desks, were hung with mourning, decorated with escutcheons, bearing the paternal coat of Cornwallis, empaled with the arms of the see of Canterbury under the mitre: the porter of the palace, with a cloak of his grace's livery, carrying in his hand the mitre-staff, bound with crape, and wearing a sash of the same. The rev. Dr. Vyse, chaplain, and rector of the parish, and the rev. Mess. Pearce and Lloyd, the curates, preceded the body. The pall was decorated with 12 silk escutcheons as above, and supported by six of the principal officers of his grace's household. The lord bishop of Chester walked as chief mourner, attended by the rev. Dr. Lort and Mr. Porter, chaplain, followed by upwards of 30 servants. The archbishop was embowelled, and put in a leaden coffin, inclosed in another, with black velvet and yellow gilt ornaments.

PROMOTIONS.

Mar. 1. **E**DWARD Mathew, esq; appointed chief in Grenada, and such of the Grenadines as are to the southward of Carriacou, including that island, and lying between the same and Grenada.—Edm. Lincoln, esq; captain-general and governor in chief of St. Vincent, Bequia, and such other of the islands called the Grenadines as lie to the northward of Carriacou.—Jn. Orde, esq; captain-general and governor in chief of Dominica and its dependencies.—4. Hon. Francis Rawdon (eldest son of the earl of Moira, and nephew to the earl of Huntingdon,) created a baron of Great Britain, by the title of baron Rawdon, of Rawdon, co. York; and the right hon. Thomas Townshend, by the title of baron Sydney, of Chislehurst, co. Kent.—Rev. Mark Sykes, D. D. of Sledmire, co. York, and lieut. gen. John Dalling, of Burwood, co. Surry, created baronets of Great Britain.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Kilkenny, April 5.

ON the 2d instant, being the time of our assizes, and the town much crowded, lieutenant colonel Talbot, who commands the Fencibles, now quartered in this city, returned from Dublin. Shortly after his arrival to the barrack, a party of the Fencibles, much more in number than usual, and with fixed bayonets, received orders to beat through the town: They also beat much beyond the limits lately prescribed for them.

About the hour of eight of the same evening (being the usual hour the Volunteers beat the retreat) a large party of Fencibles, headed by lieutenant colonel Talbot, and consisting of 60 men, beat their drums through the town, with bayonets fixed. When they came to the Shambles, they, without the least provocation or notice whatsoever to the publick, facing differ-

ent ways, fired ball cartridge: Many of the balls, raking through the town, struck against the pillars of the Tholsel, and some went so low as the city goal: At this instant of time the company were going to the assembly held at the Tholsel, but provisionally none were hurt.

Some of our most respectable persons and magistrates of the city, who attended to prevent any disturbance that might arise from so unusual an appearance of the military, very narrowly escaped being shot; particularly John Butler, of the Castle, Esq; three balls were lodged in the wall (or sill of the door at which he leaned) just over his head.

It is very remarkable, that notwithstanding numbers of people were in the streets, and many panes of glass, &c. broke by the ball, and that upwards of thirty shot were counted by the impression of the ball on the walls, no lives were lost.

[5. Our

5.] Our assizes ended, when Joseph Downes and Thomas Broderick, found guilty of a rape and robbery on Monday last, received sentence of death to be hanged on the 12th of May next.

DUBLIN, March 4.

We learn from France, that M. Boucheri has discovered a method of extracting sugar from molasses; he has shown specimens to many of the faculty in Paris, which are found to be as fine a colour, and as pure and ductile as from the canes.

On sinking shafts on the lands of Thomas Tennison, Esq; near Lough Allen, it is found to contain a vein of coals of the thickness of two feet, and also another of three feet thick, both of which are two miles in breadth, and six miles in length; and there are many other gentlemen's estates on the adjoining hills, which contain immense quantities of coal, inasmuch, that no doubt can possibly arise that there is an ample supply not only for the use of the whole kingdom, but to afford a very considerable exportation.

5.] At one o'clock, the regiment of Dublin Volunteers, commanded by the duke of Leinster, paraded at the Exchange, in full uniform and side arms, and went up to the Castle in a body, with an address to his excellency, requesting his continuance as chief governor. They were received most graciously. The address was read by the duke of Leinster.

April 9.

The following Memorial was presented to Mr. Secretary Hamilton by Mr. Hartley, President of the Council of the Chamber of Commerce, to be laid before his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

To his Excellency George Nugent Grenville, Lord Lieutenant General, and General Governor of Ireland.

The Memorial of the Merchants composing the Council of the Chamber of Commerce of the City of Dublin.

Most humbly sheweth,

THAT at the commencement of the late hostilities with France, Spain, Holland, and America, embargoes by proclamation were laid on the export of salt provisions from this kingdom to those countries, that under these proclamations, bonds and the affidavit of the exporter, as to the destination of provisions intended for British or neutral ports, and their being landed in conformity thereto, were demanded and entered into at the several custom-houses in this kingdom, which embargoes have, through the course of the war, been conformed to, with a reliance, that at the re-establishment of peace, the trade would be permitted to return to its former channel.

That the victualling his majesty's fleets and armies has, during the course of the war, taken off the greater part of the provisions made up in this kingdom; but as peace renders such supplies nearly unnecessary, this country must have recourse to foreign markets for the sale of the provisions now on hand, and for the principal part of what may be in future made up.

That your excellency's constant attention to the welfare of this country, encourages your

memorialists thus humbly to solicit a removal of these restrictions, and to pray your excellency's early interposition in this important business.

And your memorialists will pray,

T. HARTLEY, President.

To which he received the following answer:
Dublin Castle, 9th April, 1783.

SIR,

I laid before my lord lieutenant the memorial which you did me the honour to deliver to me from the merchants composing the council of the Chamber of Commerce of this city, and am commanded by his excellency to acquaint you, that immediately after he received intelligence of the preliminaries of peace being signed, he represented to his majesty's ministers the propriety of taking off the embargo upon salt provisions, and did not omit subsequent opportunities to remind them of that business; but the particular situation of public affairs since that time, has prevented his excellency's receiving a notification of his majesty's pleasure thereon. His excellency has, by this night's mail, transmitted the memorial before mentioned to Great Britain, with an urgent application for speedy orders to take off the embargo.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

S. HAMILTON.

T. Hartley, Esq.

April 14.

This Day the President and Vice Presidents of the Council of the Chamber of Commerce waited on his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant with the following Address:

To his Excellency George Nugent Grenville, Earl Temple, Lord Lieutenant General, and General Governor of Ireland.

The humble Address of the Merchants composing the Council of the Chamber of Commerce of the City of Dublin.

EMBOLDENED by your excellency's earnest and unremitting attention to the welfare of this kingdom, we the merchants composing the council of the Chamber of Commerce of the city of Dublin, in behalf of ourselves and the general trade of the country, beg leave to represent to your excellency, that by the most recent and authentic advices from Portugal, we have the mortification to find our trade to that kingdom in respect to the admission of our manufactures, still labouring under restraints and difficulties, nearly amounting to a prohibition, and such as must put an immediate and almost total stop to the exportation from Ireland of its manufactured goods to that country; a circumstance of serious and alarming prejudice to the trade of this kingdom.

The weight of the subject, and its great importance to the trade of this country, (which has been taken so peculiarly under your excellency's patronage) we are convinced render it unnecessary for us to implore your excellency's attention to this business, which we cannot regard but with considerable anxiety; we deem it equally superfluous to entreat your excellency, that should new commercial treaties come to be formed between Great Britain and Portugal, or other states, the interests of this country may be secured

cured by the common sovereign, and equal advantages stipulated for Ireland as for Great Britain.

TRAVERS HARTLEY, President.

ANTHONY DERMOT, } Vice Presidents.
DANIEL MARSTON, }

Which Address his Excellency was pleased to honour with the following Answer:

I AM happy at all times to receive every communication and information from that respectable body, the merchants composing the council of the Chamber of Commerce of the city of Dublin.

The grievances of which you complain, respecting the restraints and difficulties attending the admission of your manufactures into the kingdom of Portugal, press severely upon my feelings. I have seen the evasion of a solemn treaty with an indignation proportioned to my sense of the national good faith with which Ireland has maintained it. In the very earliest stage of this new exaction and regulations, amounting in fact to a prohibition, I transmitted and often repeated the strongest representations to England, in order to be communicated to the court of Lisbon. Obvious circumstances have delayed this business, which I trust will be immediately resumed and settled with the attention and justice due from the court of Portugal to this kingdom.

I have the satisfaction to add, that in answer to my representations many weeks since, I received assurances that from his majesty's paternal regard to his faithful people of Ireland, the interests of this country will be secured in all treaties, and equal advantages stipulated for Ireland as for Great Britain.

23.] About three o'clock in the morning, eight armed robbers, with crapes or masks over their faces, broke into the house of Cornelius Kelly, esq; in Capel-street, and two having entered the bed-chamber, where Mr. and Mrs. Kelly lay, desired them to lie still and cover their heads or they would blow their brains out; the other six plundered the house of cash, bonds, and jewels to the amount of two thousand pounds and upwards, and every article of wearing apparel therein, nor did they leave Mr. or Mrs. Kelly more cloaths than what were belonging to the bed, with all which, except a small parcel dropped in the area and found afterwards, they got clear off. One of the villains asked Mr. Kelly if he had not a particular regard for his own gold watch, to which having answered in the affirmative, the fellow said he would return it after he got it cleaned. Mr. Kelly's man servant lay backwards in the stable, so that he had no one in the house but Mrs. Kelly and a servant maid, who was asleep in the kitchen.

A correspondent requests us to inform those who are planting potatoes, to employ women and children, with sharp pointed knives, to scoop out the eyes from the large potatoes, which for seed will answer, it is said, as well as if the whole was cut in quarters, by which the major part may be saved for food.

To cure a Cancer in the Mouth.

Take a small handful of rue chopped fine, then take the white of an egg, and a spoonful of ho-

ney, and beat it up with as much wheaten flour as will thicken it to spread on a piece of cloth or leather, adding the rue. Apply the plaister under the chin till it falls off, and then put on another: This alone will restore the gums, though quite eaten away to the naked bone, and fix the teeth if displaced, or loose in their sockets.

BIRTHS.

IN William-street, the lady of William Frederick Lamb, esq; of a daughter.—The lady of John Lees, esq; of a son.—In Leeson-street, the lady of sir Kildare Dixon Burrowes, bart. of a son.—In Lower Merriion-street, the lady of John William Digby, esq; of a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM Chadwick, of Ballinard, co. Tipperary, esq; to Miss Sophia Carden, of Bermane, in said county.—Rich. McCormick, esq; to Miss Catherine Arthur, daughter of Peter Arthur, of Limerick, esq;—In Marlborough-street, William French, of Enfield, co. Roscommon, esq; to Miss Jermina Fetherston, of Brackan, co. Westmeath.—Major Fisher, of the 55th foot, to Miss Trevor, grand-daughter of lady Taylor.

DEATHS.

IN Limerick, Mrs. Stanton, aged 104 years.—At Gore's Grove, Mrs. Anne Gore, relict of the late Charles Gore, esq;—At Cork, Roger Adams, esq;—At Rahinstown, co. Meath, Tho. Bomford, esq; eldest son of Stephen Bomford, esq;—At Cara, co. Fermanagh, Miss Roper, eldest daughter of the hon. and rev. Mr. Roper, and niece to lord Teynham.—At Spring Valley, co. Meath, Arthur Dennis, esq; aged 83 years.—At Bartown, co. Kildare, aged 83, Patrick Hewetson, esq; late a member of the college of physicians in this city.—In Belfast, John Gregg, esq;—At Mount Pleasant, co. Kilkenny, Joseph Read, esq;—The rev. doctor Andrews, minister of Benburb, co. Armagh, and formerly a senior fellow of Trinity College, in whose gift the living is.—George Brass, of the co. Wicklow, esq;—Atkinson Robbins, of Cappanasmear, esq;—At Mayana, Queen's co. the rev. William Dodd.—Miss Eliza Keogh, only child of John Keogh, of Capel-street, esq;—In Frederick-street, Mrs. Majoribanks.—In Grafton-street, Miss Crampton, eldest daughter of alderman Philip Crampton.—In Grafton-street, William Cleghorn, esq; M. D.—In Stafford-street, Daniel Rainey, esq; an eminent physician.

PROMOTIONS.

PHILIP Majoribanks, esq; to be lieutenant of the battle-axe guards, vice Wm. Tho. Smyth, esq; resigned.—Francis Heany, esq; to be inspector gen. of excise and licenses for the province of Leinster, William Montgomery, esq; resigned.—William Brabazon Ponsonby, esq; to be a trustee of the linen manufacture, the right hon. earl of Besborough, resigned.—The right hon. Richard earl of Shannon, the right hon. lord Charles Spencer, and the right hon. Wm. Eden, to be vice treasurers of Ireland.

BANKRUPT.

JOHN Craib, late of Essex-street, in the city of Dublin, vintner.

Paul THE *Maylor*
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For M A Y, 1783.

*An Account of the celebrated Mrs. Siddons.
(Embellished with a striking Likeness.)*

THE publick possesses a natural and strong curiosity to be informed concerning those who have rendered themselves eminent in their abilities. And in no period of the history of the stage has there appeared a performer so universally and so deservedly applauded as Mrs. Siddons, the subject of this memoir. She is the eldest daughter of Mr. Kemble, whose ancestor, Captain Richard Kemble, suffered both in his life* and fortune for his zealous attachment to the royal cause during Cromwell's usurpation. The father of Mrs. Siddons left the place of his nativity early in life, and entered into a company of comedians in Kent. In this career his fortunes were various. Mortifications, however, were predominant. A great part of his time was passed in scenes of poverty and distress, aggravated by the poignant feelings, which the sneers and contempt of the great and the little vulgar are too assiduous to bestow on the wretched in any inferior condition of life.

It was some time before he had interest sufficient to be introduced to the comedians under the management of Mr. Ward, a gentleman of abilities as an actor, and

N O T E.

* He was killed at the Battle of Worcester, after having secured the King's retreat.

Hib. Mag. May, 1783.

who, at one period, was accounted a very formidable rival even to Quin and Elington in tragedy. But as he had been bred in the old school of acting, his aversion to innovation after Mr. Garrick's time, and an irascibility of temper, precluded him from the London Theatres, notwithstanding the esteem in which he was held.

Mr. Kemble married Mr. Ward's only daughter, and Mrs. Siddons is the eldest child of a very numerous family. It would be injustice to Mrs. Kemble, the mother of this distinguished actress, not to observe, that the purity of Mrs. Siddons's conduct in private life, as well as her perfect knowledge of the drama, may be in a great measure ascribed to the care and abilities of her excellent parent, who to every domestic virtue joined a refined taste for poetical writings, and a critical knowledge of the Works of our best Dramatic Authors.

On the death of Mr. Ward, Mr. Kemble was left the management of the company, and his daughter, when of a proper age, performed such parts as suited her infant state. The progress this admirable actress made towards perfection in the profession was very slow indeed; and her first attempts in the tragic line are said to have been cold and unpromising. If any thing was discoverable that gave her friends the

Fif

least

least hopes of success, even on a country stage, it was that simplicity and real innocence of heart, which, without artifice, or the least study to embellish, prepossessed an audience in favour of virtue, which is the highest ornament of human excellence. It happened soon after her eighteenth year, that she married Mr. Siddons, a gentleman of a similar disposition to her own, and who, like herself, was calculated to enjoy the "studious shade." After some little opposition to this union by her parents, we find Mrs. Siddons, though not above mediocrity in her profession, gaining universal esteem, by a mode of conduct, that ever will insure approbation. Her deportment was exemplary in the greatest degree. Being now fixed in the profession, she determined to be eminent in it. Her action and manner were observed to improve. She studied elegance in her dress, and attained it so conspicuously that the Ladies who frequented the Liverpool Theatre, took a pleasure in imitating her.—The excellencies and perfections which now characterise her, were gradually unfolding themselves; and it is an honour to the Theatre of Liverpool, that it first saw the brightness of this accomplished actress.

Her ambition grew with her powers; and she was introduced to Mr. Garrick, who was but too sensible of her high merit. Her first performance in Drury-lane was in the character of Portia. Her judgment, gracefulness, and animation, drew the admiration of the discerning. In other characters her merit was not less attracting. Mr. Garrick felt all his jealousies to awake—He rendered her situation disagreeable; and she left London for Bath, where she appeared with the greatest applause.

After the death of Mr. Garrick, Mrs. Siddons, ambitious to compensate to the publick for his loss, played Isabella at Drury-lane Theatre. Bursting through every cloud of prejudice and vanity, she made the audience all her own. The pen of Thomson could not describe, the tongue of Mansfield never could express, nor the pencil of an Appelles paint the graces of her action, or the pathos of her expression! The gentlemen most interested in the cultivation of a virtuous drama, had beheld with regret that the great supporters of the tragic muse in their time, were either dead, or going fast down into the vale of years; no wonder that with more than common joy, they welcomed this rising sun!—The play of Isabella had a run for many nights, and the report of her fame brought to town some of the most eminent of the literati, who joined in the

universal applause. We have seen very eminent actresses who have been highly approved in the Grecian Daughter; but this lady exceeded them all.

Her reputation encreasing with every time she played, it was found almost impossible to oblige the most polite part of the audience with seats in the boxes; and when Mrs. Siddons played Calista, it is not an easy task to describe the effect her astonishing powers had on her hearers. Lines which appeared of no moment in the perusal of the play, or in the business of it, she made the object of general applause.

"It was the day on which I gave my hand to Altamont—

As such I shall remember it for ever." was delivered by her with a tone, a grace, and expression unknown before. Power, modulation, forcible expression, variety, ease, sublimity, and elegance, are requisites necessary to give established fame to any one performer. Mrs. Siddons had obtained the judgment of the theatrical world, who called her the sister of Melpomene, before she played the character of Belvidera in Otway's Venice Preserved.

To posterity then be it told, that this superior actress gave to the enchanting lines of Otway a tenderness that drew tears from the whole of the most crowded and brilliant audience perhaps ever seen in an English Theatre, and commanded a solemn silence, seldom known in any publick assembly. When any occasion, as in the third scene with Jaffier, gave her a proper scope for exertion; she interested her audience in a stile of acting new to us, and of such a sort, that except Mr. Garrick's rapid exclamation of "Did I not, fellow?" in King Lear, in our memory never was equalled. The great Mrs. Cibber came near her only in some parts of this character; but in the most important scenes there was a grace, a dignity, and an expression, which that celebrated lady's talents and accomplishments never did reach.

British Theatre.

COVENT GARDEN.

ON the 7th instant, a new Pastoral Romance was performed at this theatre, called—

The Shamrock, or, the anniversary of St. Patrick.

Dramatis Personæ.

King of the Leprechans,	Master Edwin.
or Fairies,	Miss Morris.
Fairy Frank	Mr. Wilson.
Father Luke	Mrs. Kennedy.
Pat	Mr. Brett.
Dermot	

Darby

Darby
Phelim
Norah
Kathleen
Shelah

Mr. Edwin.
Mr. Davies.
Mrs. Bannister.
Mrs. Martyr.
Mrs. Morton.

Air.—Mrs. Bannister.

Dearest youth, why thus away,
And leave me here a-mourning!
Ceaseless tears, while thou'rt away,
Must flow for thy returning.
Winding brooks, if by your side,
My careless Pat is straying,
Gently murmur, softly chide,
And say for him I'm staying.

Meads and groves, I've rambled o'er
In vain, dear youth, to find thee:
Come, ah! come, and part no more,
To leave thy love behind thee.
On yon hill I'll sit till night,
My careful watch still keeping;
But if he does not bless my sight,
I'll lay me down a-weeping.

Air.—Mrs. Kennedy.

The Leixlip is proud of its close shady
bowers,
Its clear falling waters, and murm'ring
cascades.
Its groves of fine myrtles, its beds of
sweet flowers.
Its lads so well dress'd, and its neat
pretty maidens.
As each his own village will still make the
most of,
In praise of dear Carton, I hope I'm
not wrong,
Dear Carton, containing what kingdoms
may boast of,
'Tis Norah, dear Norah, the theme of
my song.

Be gentlemen fine, with their spurs and
nice boots on,
The horses to start at Curragh of Kil-
dare;
Or dance at a ball with their Sunday new
suits on,
Lac'd waistcoats, white gloves, and
their nice powder'd hair.
Poor Pat, while so blest in his mean hum-
ble station,
For gold or for acres he never shall
long;
One sweet smile can give him the wealth
of a nation.
From Norah, dear Norah, the theme
of my song.

Air.—Mr. Edwin.

Tho' late I was plump, round, and
jolly,
Tho' now I'm as slim as a rod;
Oh! love is the cause of my folly,
I soon shall lie under a sod.

Sing natherum doodle,
Nagetty tragedy rum,
My didtherum boodle,
Fidgetty nidgitty mum.

Dear

On the dawn of St. Patrick's day, several Leprechans, or Fairies, are commanded by their king to effect a separation between four lovers, and promote an union more consonant to their respective dispositions: as Pat, a *sprightly* peasant, loves Norah, who is of a *grave* cast; and Dermot, a *melancholy* shepherd, is in love with Kathleen, a *merry* girl. This plan is to be carried into execution by spells, and other imaginary powers. There is also an under-plot; in which Darby, a foolish peasant, professes a passion for Shelah; and endeavours to bribe Father Luke, the parish priest, to gain her for him. Phelim, who also loves Shelah, and for whom Shelah entertains a mutual passion, bribes Father Luke still higher than Darby had done, and thus induces him to favour Phelim's suit. On these simple materials the whole farce rests; and had it not been for a scene near its close, in which Darby, at Father Luke's instance, personates a ghost, the whole would have gone off with spirit and effect.

We were greatly disappointed in the music; which is the composition of Mr. Shields. For the faults of this little piece we are ready to make every allowance.—It is the production of Mr. O'Keeffe, author of the *Castle of Andalusia*, the *Agreeable Surprise*, and other popular dramatic pieces; and was got up merely for the benefit of his friend Mr. Lewis.

The following are the most approved
Airs in this performance.

Air.—Mrs. Martyr.

Since love is the plan,
I'll love, if I can—
Attend, and I'll tell you what sort of a man;
In address how compleat,
And in dress spruce and neat,
No matter how tall, so he's over five feet;
Not dull, nor too witty,
His eyes I'll think pretty,
If sparkling with pleasure whenever we
meet.

In a song bear a bob,
In a glass a hob nob,
Yet drink of his reason his noddle ne'er
rob;
Tho' gentle he be,
His man he shall see,
Yet never be conquer'd by any but me.
This, this is my fancy;
If such a man can see,
In his, if he's mine; until then, I'll be free.

Dear Shelah, then why do you flout
me,
A lad that's fee coyse and warm;
With every thing handsome about me,
A cabin, and snug little farm.
Sing natherum doodle, &c.

What, tho' I have scrap'd up no money,
No duns at my charaber attend;
On Sunday I ride on my pony,
And still have a bit for a friend.

Sing natherum doodle, &c.

The cock courts his hens all around me,
The sparrow, the pigeon, and dove;
Oh! all this courting confounds me,
I look, and I think of my love.

Sing diddtherum, &c.

In our last, Page 174, we gave an Alphabetical
List of the Absentees of Ireland; we shall now
give a List of Persons who having Pensions on
the Irish Establishment, in Michaelmas 1781,
spend the same Abroad.

VISCOUNTESS Dowager Howe
Representatives of Charles Hoo-
per and P. Martin —
David Mitchell in Trust for Mary
West, Daughter of Lord Chancellor
West —
Representatives of Wm. Lock, Assig-
nee of Lord Southwell —
Sarah Viscountess Dowager Doneraile
Anne Palmer, now French —
Gasper Gravenkop —
Christian Shroder —
Anne Roberts —
Executors of Lord Grantham —
Countess of Walgrave —
Duke of Brunswick —
Representative of Lord Hawke —
Countess of Yarmouth —
Representative of Thomas Cumming
Martha Lady Beauchamp in Trust for
her Daughters —
Mrs. Macartney —
Princess Amelia —
John Stear, Assignee of Philip Francis
Anne O'Hara of Greenwich —
George Charles —
Executors of the Duke of Bedford in
Trust for the Miss Fitzpatricks and
Vernons —
Representatives of Edward Weston
Lord Sandwich and G. Grenville, in
Trust for the Princess Amelia
Duke of Richmond, in Trust for Wife
of Lord Charles Lenox —
L. Broderick in Trust for the separate
Use of Catharine Bathurst
Elizabeth Mordaunt, Wife of John Mor-
daunt —
Eleonora Symmer, Widow —
Duke of Gloucester —
Duke of Cumberland —
Mary Hussey, Widow of James Hussey
Representatives of Jer. Dyson
Mrs. Burton, Wife of F. P. Burton
Elizabeth Biddle, Spinster —

Anne Scanlan, Wife of John Scanlan, for her separate Use	100
John Milbank, late Commissioner	1070
Henry Valence Jones, late Commissio- ner	1070
Robert Adair, for three Children	500
John Barnard	400
John Larpent, Esq;	450
Earl Howth	500
Wife of Robert Fitzgerald	400
Edward O'Bryan	300
Edward Smith	300
Jacob Downing Rochford	250
Elizabeth Fouquier	200
Edward Moore	1700
Juliana Howe	750
Two M ^{rs} Drapers'	300
Albert Nesbit, Clerk	1000
Richard Earl of Cavan	300
Jane Ponsonby	200
Lord Rodney	2000
Persons possessed of Employments and Offices.	
Richard Rigby, Esq; Master of the Rolls, £2000 a Year, and as much computed for 8 Places in his Gift and Sale, worth each upwards of £500	4000
Wm. Hamilton, Esq; Chancellor of the Exchequer	1800
The Vice Treasurers, one only in the Kingdom	6000
General Conway, Clerk of the Hanaper	800
Lord George Germaine, Clerk Council	1200
Richard Vernon, Clerk Quit Rents	500
Sir Robert Wilnot, Solicitor in Eng- land	1500
Lord Hillsborough, Register in Chan- cery	800
Charles Jenkinson, and Sons, clerk of the Peils	3500
Humphry Minchin, second Serjeant at Arms	
Henry Tilson, Craner	
Samuel Dash, Master of the Revels	700
Rev. Wm Friend, Register of Preroga- tive	1200
B. Hale, Lieutenant General Ordnance	
Lieut. General John Hale, Governor of Derry, &c	500
Governor of Cork, Col. Pigot	700
Governor of Limerick, Sir Henry Clinton	700
Gov. of Duncannon, Lieut. Gen. James Johnston	700
Sir Francis Lumm, Governor of Ross Castle	300
Sir Guy Carleton, Gov. of Charle- mont	900
Spent abroad yearly by those whose income, pension, or place, are un- der 400l. a year, including the blanks in the above lists, upwards of	100,000
Travelling expences of merchants, dea- lers and traders, who go over yearly in great numbers from Ireland to England to buy or sell commodities	20,000
Spent yearly in the education of chil- dren of protestants, and men of for- tune,	

tune, at Oxford and Cambridge, and the schools in England, and of children of papists in foreign colleges, and travelling charges and expences of young gentlemen and others abroad	40,000
Spent yearly by young students at the several inns of court	9,000
Spent in law-suits on appeals to the house of lords, courts of delegates, writs of error to the court of King's bench in England, opinions and advice of council there on several occasions,—it is to be hoped this will not continue	15,000
Spent in attendance and application for employments, ecclesiastical, civil, and military, and other occasions	20,000
Troops on this establishment, four regiments of horse, seven dragoons, and seven foot, the pay, &c. amounts yearly to a large sum, of which at least is spent abroad	35,000
The establishment for half pay officers, amounts to yearly about 17,274 <i>l</i> . one half of which is spent abroad	8637
Ditto for officers widows yearly 2630 <i>l</i> . one half spent abroad	1315
Perquisites on cloathing 18 regiments, one half spent abroad, about	7000
Sent to England one year with another to buy recruit horses of the eleven regiments	4000
Remitted yearly on account of insurance of ships, assurance from fire, to religious houses abroad, for coaches, carriages, toys, cloaths, furniture, jewels, haberdasheries, and many such like things	60,000
It is admitted on all hands, that a very considerable profit arises from the freight and tonnage of shipping employed yearly in the whole trade of Ireland, many compute between 6 and 800,000 <i>l</i> . yearly, and that not above one sixth part thereof belongs to the Irish, the rest to the English and Scotch: but to be greatly within bounds, suppose we compute we pay for this article only	100,000

Total 419,954

Additional Articles.

The foregoing lists shew us clearly what immense sums are drawn out of this kingdom annually; but there are many other articles to be taken into consideration; whenever we come to make a computation upon this head, they will readily occur to every gentleman, some of which we shall here mention: Indeed, though these articles cannot be rated at any certain sum, yet they may well be computed to encrease the annual drain of money out of the kingdom, not less than 400,000*l*. many think they may be rated at 500,000*l*.

First, We are to observe that a great many estates and woods have of late been sold in Ireland, and all the purchase money, at once carried to England; and, which is farther remarkable,

some estates have in the compass of a few years been sold again, and all the purchase money sent away a second time.

Second, That great sums of money are yearly sent abroad to discharge old debts, contracted by persons now residing in Ireland.

Third, Though some of the aforesaid persons may spend less abroad than here rated, yet many of them spend much more than their yearly income; which debts must be paid in England, after they come to reside in Ireland.

Fourth, That several estates of Irish Landlords who live abroad, have of late been much raised, and large fines taken and remitted to them; and many more estates will not fail to be raised to the height, as the old leases expire, and thereby increase their yearly draughts upon us.

Fifth, That several persons who live abroad, have large mortgages on estates in Ireland; the interest money whereof is constantly returned to them in England, at least 20,000*l*. goes this way.

Sixth, Many of our young lords and gentlemen, in a few years after they come to age, squander in other countries all the ready money which had been saved for them by their guardians in their minorities.

Seventh, Great numbers live abroad, whose names or estates, for want of due information, are here omitted.

Eighth, There is yearly carried out of this kingdom above 200,000*l*. by the colliers of England and Scotland, who take very little else but ready money in return for their coals.

These eight articles may well be computed at 400,000*l*.

We beg leave to take notice of the method and caution made use of in forming and drawing up these lists; and to observe, that the best endeavours have not been wanting to procure from receivers, agents, and others, an exact information of the clear yearly income of the estates of the persons mentioned in the said lists, and of the sums of money they may reasonably be supposed to spend abroad, and that care has been taken in the computation, to be always under the real value, in order to make allowances for loss to agents, quit-rents, and other charges, gentlemen can best make allowances for such deductions.

We are further to observe, that the estates of many of the said persons are much larger than here set down; but being subject to jointures, rent charges and debts, which are spent at home, we have not therefore set forth the full value of them.

Though some of our gentlemen stay abroad but a short time, yet when we would compute how much money is yearly drawn out of the kingdom, we are obliged to take notice of all those persons who are at any one time absent; for if some return again, others do not fail to go abroad, and supply their places.

If through misinformation, the yearly income, or remittances of some persons, mentioned in the said list, should happen to be over-rated; that is amply made up by others, who will be found, upon enquiry, to be undercharged.

A general

A General Abstract of the Quantity of Money drawn out of the Kingdom.

	£.
By the absentees in the general alphabet list	1,188,980
By the pensioners, civil, military, and French	50,662
By those who have employments and offices	25,800
By those whose income is under 400l. yearly	100,000
Travelling expences of merchants and traders	20,000
Education of youth, &c. &c. at Inns of Courts	49,000
Law suits and attendance for employments	15,000
Spent in applications for employments, ecclesiastical, civil, and military	20,000
By the five articles relative to the military	55,952
By insurance of ships, &c.	60,000
By freight and tonnage of ships	100,000
By the additional articles	400,000
	<hr/>
	2,085,394

Interest on mortgages, interest on the tontine, not ascertained, but certainly amount to a large sum.

A sheet list, now circulating in this town, makes the total of the money drawn out of Ireland to amount even to a much larger sum than the above, not less than TWO MILLIONS, TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THREE THOUSAND, TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO POUNDS; and we are inclined to think it is not over-rated:—How then is it possible for a nation to flourish, or almost subsist, under such circumstances? it cannot be; and unless an absentee tax (which seems to be the universal wish of the people) takes place, we must still continue what we now are, a poor, distressed, and deserted nation.

The Portrait of a fine Gentleman.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not an handsome gentleman, for if nature has been bounteous in person, his whole life is a struggle to deform the beauties of nature, and substitute the fashions of art.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not a learned gentleman, for looking into books would spoil his eyes, and a knowledge of elegant writing unfit him for polite conversation.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not an ignorant gentleman, for he knows the name of every article of fashionable apparel, and can with extraordinary precision, mark the distinctions of *Carmelite*, *Emperor's eye*, *Vestris blue*, *Feu de l'Opera*, &c. &c. and other niceties, which knowledge requires to be something more learned than merely in the primary colours.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not a pious gentleman, for to him nothing can be so unsupportable as seriousness. The sight of a par-

son operates upon him, as the smell of rotten cheese upon the nerves of a lady.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not a rational creature, for he avoids nothing so much as thinking.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not an industrious man, for his whole life is spent in idleness, and at the end of it, it is impossible for him to recollect one hour in which he was well employed.

A *Fine Gentleman* is not an idle gentleman, for from morning to night he is in a perpetual motion from one place of amusement to the other—from the breakfast to the gaming table—from the gaming table to the coffee-house—from the coffee house to the Park—from the Park to dinner and the bottle—from the bottle to tea—from tea to the play—from the play to supper—from supper to the bagnio—from the bagnio to the fleet—from the fleet to the Roundhouse—from the Roundhouse to the Justice—from the Justice home again—*Da Capo*.

The *Fine Gentleman* is not an ingenious gentleman, for during a long existence he is never once able to discover the real purpose for which he was sent into the world, endowed with a head, teeth, tongue, eyes, hands, feet, &c. &c.

The *Fine Gentleman* is not a dull gentleman, for he often is the author and original adviser of an additional curl, a whisker, the cut of the coat, the width of the breeches, and other equally meritorious proofs of an inventive genius.

The *Fine Gentleman* is not an honourable gentleman, because he discharges no debts lawfully contracted, and unlawfully contracts no debts which he does not pay.

The *Fine Gentleman* is not a dishonourable gentleman, for no man can call him rogue without being called to an account for it, although the proof be as clear as the blade of his sword.

Since the *fine gentleman* is not so many contradictory characters, to what class of mortals must we consign him? He is, in fact, an animal *sui generis*, of his own *engendering*; there is nothing like him on earth. Nature has no share whatever in his composition. Men are sometimes born fools, geniuses, dunces, deformed, &c. but no man is by nature a *fine gentleman*. It is to the *taylor* and *hair dresser* we are to look for the creation of this strange animal. In ancient times, perhaps, some attempts may have been made to construct *fine gentlemen*, but that perfection to which the machine is now brought, is the work of many centuries.—Before the flood we are sure there were none; wicked as the world then was, we believe not one *fine gentleman* was drowned at the flood; indeed, had

had there been any then on earth, Noah must have mistaken them for a species of *Monkey*, and put a couple of them into the Ark. After the flood, even when the Egyptians were a great and flourishing people, I do not find any mention of *fine gentlemen*; nor when the Romans conquered them do their historians give any account of *fine gentlemen*.

It is not easy to trace the different steps by which we have mounted to perfection in the construction of a *fine gentleman*, and perhaps some countries may contend for the honour of having first excelled in making them. For my part, if the matter rested with me, I would most willingly yield to the supremacy of France in this respect, but as we now scorn to be out-done by that country in any point, I find that the numerous fraternity of *fine gentlemen* would sooner give up *Gibraltar* than one of their *side curls*.

Be the controversy concerning their origin decided in what manner it may, we have the creatures now among us, and they appear in the army, the law and the church; but most of all in the army, as no abilities are required; less in the church, where something of abilities are looked for, and least of all at the bar, for there nothing but abilities can do. Any man may read prayers, and read sermons; and any man may go through the exercise of the *fusée*, and *spontoon*, but it is not every man who can combat the difficulties of a criminal case, or civil plea.

So much for the question, *where do fine gentlemen come from?* Now for the question, *where do they go to?*

In the first place, I must premise, that I have always believed, do now firmly believe, and will to my last believe, that after death every man goes *somewhere*. Farther I mean not at present to extend this doctrine—and if any imagine that this creature MAN, noble in reason, infinite in faculty, express and admirable in form and moving, in action like an angel, in apprehension like a god, the beauty of the world, the paragon of animals, I say, if any are of opinion, that this was created to last only for fifty or sixty years, and then sink into irrecoverable nothing, let such read no farther. Others, who think with me, may proceed.

Now, it is my opinion, that nothing can be more difficult than to ascertain the place appointed for *fine gentlemen*. It cannot be heaven, for their thoughts turn not that way; and it is so long since I read *Quevedo's Visions of Hell*, that I have forgotten whether he observed any *fine gentlemen* in it. He informs us indeed, that the devil had his back broken by carrying *tay-*

lors to hell, which makes me think that if taylor's went there, the children of their manufacture would undoubtedly go with them. Minos, Eacus, and Rhadamanthus, must surely have been greatly puzzled on the first seeing a *fine gentleman* in their regions, and have let him escape punishment for want of a *precedent*. Perhaps there may be a sort of *middle state* for *fine gentlemen*—but wherever this state be, I am afraid it is not much to their mind.

The late Lord Chesterfield has been the making of many a *fine gentleman*. With him, *clean teeth*, and *nails well pared*, were greater accomplishments than a pure heart, and an enlightened understanding; and he who adopts his Lordship's refined sentiments of duplicity and dress, must turn out an arrant coxcomb, if he escape being a profligate.

The last circumstance I shall mention concerning *fine gentlemen*, is, that besides the taylor and hair-dresser, buckle and boot-maker, &c. there is another very prevalent cause, I mean, *looking-glasses*.

To the first contriver of a looking-glass, vanity may build a statue, but with me it is a question, whether they have not done more hurt than good?—*Jack Foppington's* windows are so near mine, that I am frequently condemned to see him at his toilet. He takes up the looking-glass—grins Eastward—grins Westward—grins Southward—grins Northward—then places the glass *horizontally*, then *obliquely*—then one way, and then another, until he has viewed his grinders in every possible light—which being done, he proceeds with the same minuteness to the adjustment of every part of his dress, and I dare say would never forgive himself if one side curl was the hundredth part of an inch higher than the other.

Memoirs of the King of Animals.

TO account for his origin, philosophers, who seldom agree about any thing, have formed many different and contradictory theories. The most authentic information assures us, that, notwithstanding the present number of the species, the whole are the genuine offspring of one and the same father. And this fact receives additional confirmation from every new discovery of the subject.

His infancy is almost a state of pure vegetation. His organs of sensation, and powers of action, are then so ductile and soft to the touch, that they easily receive, and generally retain, whatever form you please. For all the parts of his body are yet in a state of such imbecility and imperfection, that his exertions of them hardly deserve the name of motion.

He is born totally naked. His legs are not unlike the hinder ones of a quadrupede; and he is endowed with hands of a similar make, but infinitely superior to those of the *ouran outang*. This, indeed, is the animal he most resembles; and a satyrifist would be difficulted to say, whether he be the brute in perfection, or the brute his nature and manners in caricature. Few conjurors, however, have ventured to adorn his rump with a tail.

On his first appearance he is certainly the most helpless, but in a state of maturity the most independent of creatures. His youth is commonly spent in following the impulse of his nature. It is then his various powers improve in proportion as exerted. With him, perfection is constantly present in idea, however remote in reality.

The texture and form of his body are curious and masterly. His mein is comely and striking; his stature erect, and his whole appearance stately and respectable. He treads with a firm step: his movements are regular and graceful; and his voice is that of majesty, mixed with mildness. His looks are full of sweetness and affability, and his smiles the natural emblems of innocence and benignity.

His physiognomy is a sort of dial-plate to his temper: for nature deals not in hiding. He owes all his disguise to art, which however darkened by the blackest and deepest designs, is often thin enough to be seen through. Then his thoughts and intentions are as certainly known by the tone of his voice, the glance of his eye, or the cast of his features, as from the effects they produce, or actions they occasion.— Thus a natural expression of countenance is one of the most conspicuous and distinguishing traits of his exterior frame.

He is not, like other animals, destined to any particular district of the globe, but is fitted alike to exist in all. His primary and most powerful propensity is to surmount the difficulties of his situation, and to accommodate the circumstances around him to necessity and taste. He can breathe in every atmosphere, cultivate every soil, subdue every element, and equally sustain the temperature of every climate; but in the frigid and torrid zones, labours under the greatest debility of both body and mind.

It seems wisely ordered, that half of the species die while yet very young. Their predaceous qualities are such, that they might otherwise exterminate the inferior tribes, who, perhaps, may be of as much use in the general system as they are. In this particular the operations of nature a-

bate nothing of their wonted regularity. For the births are every where in a near proportion to the deaths.

But the most singular and striking of all his charactericks is, that he stays as short time in the hands of nature as possible.— He seems originally possessed of her own independence. For the moment he acquires the use of his faculties, he abandons her dictates, and obeys implicitly the intigations of refinement. He then figures to himself what he wishes and hopes, and struggles to be. This is the captivating object which first strikes his heart, which henceforth keeps his emulation on the stretch, and which is the great source of all his exertions, and all his improvement.

It is truly wonderful how nature has qualified him for the various purposes of invention and execution. His talents of designing are inexhaustible. He unites the past, the present, and the future, in his interest; can muse with attention on the facts and circumstances with which he is connected; and, by the force of imagination, similitude, analogy, and contrast, produce objects that never existed, which, however, operate on his mind, and affect his manners with all the energy of truth.

Thus he is endowed with sensation, recollection, retention, and the singular capacity of feigning or creating, either for amusement, or utility, a thousand things that take place only in idea. Here the line of mere animal life ends, and that of the intellectual begins, where the *brute* ceases at the commencement of the *man*. This places him above every other inhabitant of the terraqueous globe, invests him with a just and natural superiority, and puts in his hand the implements of power.

Many of his fellow-creatures exceed him in strength, in agility, and instinct; but none of them can tame the rest, or render them subservient to their purposes, as he does. To his vigilance all impediments give way, and his dexterity and address serve him instead of a thousand operative qualities. Heat and cold, fire and water, light and shade, and all the elements and extremities of things, are reconciled by his industry, and subject to his inclination.

He is the only mortal being who regards nothing with indifference, and who cannot divest himself entirely of a consciousness of his own identity and actions. The whole system of the universe is in a manner present to his mind; and he examines with sagacity and success, whatever comes within the cognizance of his senses.

(To be continued.)

BRITISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from page 181.)

The Life of Arthur Herbert, Earl of Torrington.

TORRINGTON, (Arthur Herbert, earl of) an eminent naval commander, was the eldest son of Sir Edward Herbert, knight, and was born in London during the time of the civil wars. Being possessed of but a small fortune, he entered early into the sea service; and after the Restoration was promoted by the duke of York to the command of one of his majesty's ships of war. In the first Dutch war in the reign of king Charles the II. he commanded the *Pembroke*, in the Straights, and gained great honour. Soon after, being off the isle of Portland, the *Pembroke* ran foul on the *Fairfax* in the night, and sunk at once, but captain Herbert, and most of his crew, were happily saved. He had soon another ship given him, and behaved on all occasions with great spirit and resolution, receiving several wounds, and losing the sight of one of his eyes, in his country's service. In 1681 he was made rear-admiral of the blue, and appointed to conduct a squadron with a supply of troops and military stores to Tangier, then in our hands and blocked up by the Moors; and had also orders to curb the insolence of the Algerines. He landed as many seamen as he could spare, formed them into a battalion, and by attacking the Moors on one side, while the garrison made a brisk sally drove them from their posts, and compelled them to retire farther within land. He executed the other part of his charge, against the Algerines, with equal bravery and success, by destroying some of their ships, and obliging the dey to conclude a peace. Upon the accession of James II. to the throne, he was made vice-admiral of England, and master of the robes: yet when the king pressed him to vote for the repeal of the test act, he boldly answered that he could not do it, either in honour or conscience; and though he had places to the value of four thousand pounds a year, he chose to lose them all, rather than comply. He soon after retired to Holland, where he was intrusted with the command of the fleet which escorted the prince of Orange and his forces to England. In 1689, he engaged the French fleet, consisting of twenty-eight men of war and five fire-ships, in Bantry-bay, though he had but nineteen men of war and two tenders; after a brisk engagement, the French stood farther into the bay; but admiral Herbert's ship, and some of the others were so dis-

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abled in their rigging, that they could not follow them, but continued some time before the bay. Soon after his majesty created him baron of Torbay, and earl of Torrington. This was soon followed by his engagement with the French off Beachy-head, in June 1690, where, though the number of the ships was still more disproportioned, and his loss very inconsiderable, his conduct on this occasion was called in question, and being committed to the Tower, he was brought to his trial in December following before a court martial, but was honourably acquitted. Such however was the clamour of the populace, that the king was obliged to deprive him of his commission. The admiral had now received too sensible a proof of the extreme uncertainty of popular favour, ever to think of recovering his command: but he constantly attended the house of peers, and was zealous in promoting whatever could contribute to the service of the navy. He died on the 13th of April, 1716, when he was upwards of seventy years of age.

The Life of Dr. Joseph Trapp.

TRAPP [Dr. Joseph] an English divine, of excellent parts and learning, was the second son of Mr. Joseph Trapp, rector of Cherington in Gloucestershire, at which place he was born in the year 1679. He had a private education under his father, who instructed him in the languages, and, when he was fit for the university, sent him to Wadham-college in Oxford, where he took the degrees in arts, and was chosen fellow. He was greatly distinguished by his skill in the belles lettres; and, in 1708, was chosen to the professorship of poetry, which was founded by Dr. Birkhead, formerly fellow of All Souls College, with this condition, that the place of lecturer can only be held for ten years. He was the first professor, and published his lectures under the title of *Prælectiones Poeticæ*. He has shewn theré, in very elegant Latin, how perfectly he understood every species of poetry, what noble rules he was capable of laying down, and how critically and justly he could give directions towards the forming a just poem. He shewed afterwards, by his translation of Virgil in blank verse, that a man may be able to direct, who cannot execute; that is, may have the critic's judgment, without the poet's fire. Trapp has stuck close to Virgil in every line, has expressed, indeed, the design, the characters, contexture, and moral of his poem; in short, has given Virgil's account of the actions. Dryden, on the contrary, has not only conveyed the general ideas of his author, but has conveyed them with the same majesty and

G g fire.

fire, has led you through every battle with fear and trembling, has footed you into the tender scenes, and enchanted you with the flowers of poetry. Virgil, contemplated through the medium of Trapp, appears an accurate writer, and the *Æneid* a well-conducted fable; but, discerned in Dryden's translation, he glows with fire from heaven, and the *Æneid* is a continued series of whatever is great, elegant, pathetic, and sublime.

Dr. Trapp (for he afterwards became a doctor in divinity) was in the early part of his life chaplain, as we are told, to the father of the famous lord Bolingbroke. His preferments were the rectory of Harlington in Middlesex, of Christ-church in Newgate-street, and St. Leonard's in Foster-lane, London, with the lectureships of St. Lawrence Jewry and St. Martin's in the Fields: his high-church principles were probably the reason of his not rising higher. He died in November, 1747, and left behind him the character of a pathetic and instructive preacher, an excellent scholar, a discerning critic, and a very exemplary liver. Four volumes of his sermons have been published. He is the author, likewise, of a piece entitled, *The Church of England defended against the false Reasoning of the Church of Rome*. He wrote a tragedy, called *Abramule*, or *Love and Empire*, acted in the year 1704, and dedicated to lady Harriet Godolphin. Several occasional poems were written by him in English; and there is one Latin poem of his in the *Musæ Anglicanæ*. Lastly, he translated Milton's *Paradise Lost* into Latin verse, and with little success, as will be easily imagined; and, as he published it at his own expence, he was a considerable loser.

Life of John Trenchard.

TRENCHARD (John) an illustrious patriot and political writer, was descended of an ancient family, and born in the year 1669. He had a liberal education, and was bred to the law, in which he was well skilled; but politics, and the place of commissioner of the forfeited estates in Ireland, which he enjoyed in the reign of king William, took him from the bar, whither he had never any inclination to return. By the death of an uncle, and by his marriage, he became possessed of an easy fortune, with the prospect of a much greater. He began early to distinguish himself by his writings; for, in 1697, he published *An Argument shewing that the standing Army is inconsistent with a free Government, and absolutely destructive to the Constitution of the English Monarchy*; and, in 1698, *A short History of the standing*

Armies in England; which two pamphlets produced several answers. In November, 1720, Mr. Trenchard, in conjunction with Mr. Thomas Gordon, began to publish in the London, and afterwards in the British Journal, a series of letters under the name of Cato, upon various and important subjects relating to the public. These were continued for almost three years with great reputation; but there were some among them, written by Mr. Trenchard under the name of Diogenes, upon several points of religion, which were thought exceptionable, and animadverted upon. Mr. Gordon afterwards collected the papers written by Mr. Trenchard and himself, and published them in four vols. 12mo, under the title of *Cato's Letters, or Essays on Liberty civil and religious, and other important subjects*. It was imagined at that time, that lord Moleworth had a considerable hand in these letters; but Mr. Gordon assures us, in the dedication of them to John Milner, esq; that this noble person never wrote a line in them, nor contributed a thought towards them.

Mr. Trenchard was member of parliament for Taunton in Somersetshire, and died in December 1723, of an ulcer in his kidneys, in the fifty-fifth year of his age. He left no writings behind him, but two or three loose papers, once intended for *Cato's Letters*. Mr. Anthony Collins, in the manuscript catalogue of his library, ascribes to him the following pieces, viz. 1. *The Natural History of Superstition*, 1709: 2. *Considerations on the public Debts*, 1719: 3. *Comparison of the Proposals of the Bank and of the South-Sea Company*, 1719: 4. *Letter of Thanks*, &c. 1719: 5. *Thoughts on the Peerage Bill*, 1719: 6. *Reflections on the Old Whig*, 1719. Mr. Gordon, who has drawn his character at large in the Preface to *Cato's Letters*, tells us, that he "has set him no higher than his own great abilities and many virtues set him; that his failings were small, his talents extraordinary, his probity equal; and that he was one of the worthiest, one of the most useful men, that ever any country was blessed withal."

Life of Jethro Tull.

TULL (Jethro) author of a treatise on horse-hoeing husbandry, and the first Englishman who has attempted, with any tolerable degree of success, to reduce agriculture to certain and uniform principles, was a gentleman of an ancient family in Oxfordshire, had a competent paternal estate, and a genteel education, which he improved by applying to the study of the law. After being admitted a barrister in the

the Temple, he made what is called the grand tour, and in every country through which he passed, was a diligent observer of the soil, culture, and vegetable productions natural to each, and of the different methods of ploughing, sowing, planting, and reaping. On his return home, he settled upon his estate in Oxfordshire, married a lady of a good family, occupied a farm of his own, and applied himself to the management of it in the way that he thought most rational. In observing the vineyard culture in the most fertile parts of France, he discovered, or thought he discovered one general method of cultivating all land to advantage in all countries; he observed, that where the vines flourished the best, the vineyards were the most regularly planted, and the soil most carefully drest. From these and other observations he concluded that a regular method of planting or sowing every kind of vegetable was the way to propagate it to most advantage, and he began with experiments upon corn and grass to confirm or disprove his new hypothesis.

Novelty always excites curiosity; many gentlemen came from different parts on the fame of this new method of farming, some of whom were persuaded by the weight of Mr. Tull's arguments to go hand in hand with him in the course of his experiments, while others took every occasion of ridiculing the practice. In general, the whole body of farmers and husbandmen pronounced the man a conjuror, who, by sowing a third part of his land, could make it produce a quantity equal to that of sowing the whole. While the project engrossed the conversation of the neighbourhood for many miles round, Mr. Tull employed himself assiduously in training servants, and in accommodating the instruments proper for his new husbandry to their limited capacities: and this work he found much harder to accomplish than he at first expected, it being less easy to drive the ploughman out of his way than to teach the beasts of the field to perform the work. The late lord Ducie Moreton, who accompanied Mr. Tull in this laborious business, has very frequently, to correct the awkwardness of the ploughmen, or overcome their obstinacy, condescended to put his hand to the plough himself; yet, notwithstanding the exertions of his lordship, and the vigilance, activity, and ingenuity of Mr. Tull, who was an excellent mechanic, they were both forced at last, after having expended large sums of money, to relinquish the project.

Some time after this, Mr. Tull, by intense application, vexatious toil, and too

frequently exposing himself to the vicissitudes of heat and cold in the open fields, contracted a disorder in his breast, which not being found curable in England, obliged him a second time to travel, and seek a cure in the milder climates of France and Italy. Here he again attended more minutely to the culture of those countries; and, having little else to do, employed himself during three years residence abroad, to reduce his observations to writing.—From the climate of Montpellier, and the waters of that salutary spring, he found in a few months that relief which all the power of physic could not afford him at home; and he returned to England perfectly repaired in his constitution, but greatly embarrassed in his fortune.

Part of his paternal estate in Oxfordshire he had sold, and, before his departure, had settled his family in a farm of his own on the borders of Berkshire, where he returned with a firm resolution to perfect his former undertaking, having as he thought, devised means during his absence to obviate all difficulties, and force his new husbandry into practice by the success of it, in spite of all the opposition that should be raised by the lower class of husbandmen against it.

He revised and rectified all his old instruments, and contrived new ones proper for the different soils of his new farm; and he now proceeded with tolerable success, though not rapidly, nor much less expensively, in the prosecution of his new system. He demonstrated to the world the good effects of his horse-hoeing culture; and by raising crops of wheat without dunging for thirteen years together in the same field, equal in quantity, and superior in quality to those of his neighbours in the ordinary course, he evinced the truth of his own doctrine, that labour and arrangement would supply the place of dung and fallow, and would produce more corn at an equal or less expence. But though Mr. Tull was successful in shewing that this might be done, he was not so happy in doing it himself. His expences were enhanced various ways; but chiefly by the stupidity of workmen in constructing his instruments, and the awkwardness or malice of his servants, who, because they did not, or would not comprehend the use of them, seldom failed to break some essential part or other, in order to render them useless. The advantages attending the new husbandry were now visible to all the world; and it was now that Mr. Tull was prevailed upon, by the solicitations of the neighbouring gentlemen, who were witnesses of its utility, to publish his theory,

illustrated by a genuine account of the result of it in practice.

Not led by vanity, nor encouraged by the hope of gain to commence author, he at first thought only of methodizing his ideas, and classing his observations into some order for the use of his friends; but when he was once engaged, the subject ripened in his hands, and like the vegetables under his culture, grew more full and perfect by a nice and orderly arrangement. A genius, and a man zealous for his own reputation and the publick service, cannot handle a favourite subject superficially.—He entered into the vegetable properties of plants, their production and nutrition, with the precision of a philosopher; and laid down the methods by which they were to be propagated, with the knowledge of an old experienced husbandman. The instruments which, after various trials, he had found to answer the best, he caused to be carefully constructed, and had them drawn and accurately described by good artists, under his own inspection; they were not fished, like later instruments, from one invention under pretence of supplying the defects of another, with a view to acquire the reputation of a mechanic, but were all the genuine production of his own invention, tried and altered again and again till they actually performed with accuracy and facility the work they were intended to complete.—Such are the instruments which Mr. Tull has exhibited, and which have been altered and disjointed, rendered imperfect and utterly useless by pretended improvers, both at home and abroad, who perhaps never saw the originals, and who had not genius to comprehend the drawings, much less to improve and render them more useful.

The Life of William Tyndale.

TYNDALE (William) a zealous reformer and martyr, memorable for having made the first English version of the New Testament, was born on the borders of Wales, before the year 1500. He studied at Magdalen-hall, Oxford, where he distinguished himself by his embracing and zealously propagating the doctrines of Luther. Afterwards he removed to Cambridge, and from thence went to live with a gentleman in Gloucestershire, as tutor to his children; but discovering more zeal against popery than was consistent with his safety, he was obliged, for the security of his person, to leave the place. His zeal for the reformation made him desirous of translating the New Testament into English: and as this could not be safely done in England, he went into Germany,

and finished that work in the year 1527. He then began to translate the Old Testament, and completed the five books of Moses, prefixing discourses to each, as he had done to the books of the New Testament. On his first going into Germany, he went into Saxony, where he had many conferences with Luther, and then returning to the Netherlands, chiefly resided at Antwerp, from whence he sent his translations of the Scriptures to England, where they made such noise, and the clergy being highly exasperated, not only procured a royal proclamation prohibiting the publishing and reading them, but sent over one Philips, to Antwerp, who treacherously insinuated himself into Mr. Tyndale's company, under the mask of friendship, and then caused him to be seized, after which he was confined in the castle of Filford, about eighteen miles from Antwerp. Though the English merchants endeavoured to the utmost of their power to procure his release, and though Lord Cromwell, and others, interposed in his behalf, yet Philips exerted himself with such cruel zeal, that our reformer, being tried and condemned for heresy, was burnt, after being first strangled by the hands of the hangman. While he was tying to the stake, he cried with a loud voice, "Lord, open the eyes of the king of England."—This happened in the year 1536.

His story is told at large in Fox's Book of Martyrs: Fox says, he might be called England's Apostle. He was author of many works besides his translations of the Scriptures. He possessed uncommon abilities and learning, which joined to great warmth and firmness of nature, qualified him very well for the office of reformer.

The Life of Sir John Vanbrugh.

VANBRUGH (Sir John) a celebrated dramatic writer, as well as an ingenious architect, derived his origin from an ancient family in Cheshire; and it is probable that he was born about the middle of the reign of Charles II. He received a liberal education, and discovered an early propensity to dramatic composition. His first comedy, called the *Relapse*, or *Virtue in Danger*, was acted in the year 1697 with great applause, which gave him such encouragement, that he wrote eleven more comedies. He was the friend of Mr. Congreve, whose genius was naturally turned for theatrical productions; and these two comic writers gave new life to the English stage, and restored its reputation, which had been sinking for some time: but their making vicious persons their most striking characters, and their bordering too much on obscenity, could be of no service to the cause

cause of religion and virtue; and therefore, it was not without reason that they were attacked by Mr. Jeremy Collier, in his *Short View of the Immorality and Profaneness of the English Stage*. They defended themselves, it is true; Mr. Congreve in a piece entitled *Amendments of Mr. Collier's false and imperfect Citations, &c.* and Sir John Vanbrugh in *A Short Vindication of the Relapse and the Provoked Wife*: but their defences were nothing more than witticisms, played off against solid reason and argument.

Either the reputation which Sir John Vanbrugh gained by his comedies, or his skill in architecture, were rewarded with great advantages. He was appointed *Clarencieux king at arms*; which place he held some time, and at last disposed of.— In August 1716 he was constituted surveyor of the works at Greenwich hospital: he was likewise made comptroller-general of his majesty's works, and surveyor of the gardens and waters. He was an able architect, but his performances in this science are esteemed heavy. Under his direction were raised *Blenheim-house* in *Oxfordshire*, *Claremont* in *Surrey*, the *Opera-house* in the *Hay-market*, his own house at *White-hall, &c.* In some part of his life he went to France, where, being prompted by his taste for architecture to view the fortifications of the country, he was one day observed by an engineer, who informing against him, he was secured and sent to the *Bastille*; but he met with an easy confinement, and was soon set at liberty. He died of a quinsy at his house in *White-hall*, the 26th of March, 1726.

(To be continued.)

A Tour through the City of Dublin and its Environs, in 1782.

(Continued from Page 173.)

THE neighbourhood of the *Linen-hall* is the north country men's metropolis: the streets are generally named from different towns in *Ulster*, and are chiefly inhabited by *Northerns*. Instead of coffee-houses, these traders have established in the neighbourhood, several houses and cellars, where the more substantial refreshment of a bowl of broth may be got, at the same price that the merchants at the *Exchange* pay for a cup of coffee. The hall was much crowded when we arrived there in the course of our tour; the air and prospect of business must have been very pleasing to every one who has the interest of his country at heart.

Leaving the *Linen-hall*, we continued our walk to the new gaol at the *Little-green*; this great building was several

years raising at a very great expence. It forms a quadrangle, in the center of which is an open court, in which the prisoners have liberty to walk in the day time; at night they are each locked up in a separate cell, which receives light from a small hole only. We then travelled east to *St. Mary's parish church*, which is without an entire steeple, tho' the parish is in every respect the richest in *Dublin*. This parish is still very large, and ought to be divided again. Some years ago, the foundation of a new church in this parish was laid near where the new gaol now stands, with intent to have the parish divided; but why still unfinished, we could not learn.

The increase of buildings in this North East part of *Dublin* has been very rapid: so that many persons of middle age, well remember open fields in this part, where are now many noble and spacious streets. Many hundred of houses have been built in this parish; and the adjoining parish of *St. Thomas's*, within the last twenty years. From *Mary's church* we continued our walk to the *Lying-in-hospital*. This elegant building extends in front 140 feet, and is a master piece of architecture. It is entirely of *Portland stone*. The center adorned with an handsome cupola. The apartments are superb, and the chapel adorned with stucco, and some handsome statues, unparalleled in this kingdom. Adjoining this hospital and belonging to it, is a square piece of ground inclosed, and three sides very prettily laid out in walks, plantations of Shrubs, &c. One of the fronts of the hospital forms the fourth side. The ground on the side opposite the hospital being much higher than the rest, is formed into a beautiful hanging bank, with a slope of thirty feet, on the top of which is laid out a terrace walk, commanding a fine view of the hospital. On the upper side of the terrace, and nearly encompassed with groves and shrubberies is built an handsome orchestra. This garden is much frequented in summer evenings, by the genteel company in *Dublin*. In some of the walks, the musick has a very fine and pleasing effect. In this garden is a fine *Rotunda*, capable of conveniently containing 3000 people. Concerts of vocal and instrumental musick are performed here, three times a week in summer; the profits of which are applied to the support of the hospital.

Outside the walls of this garden, are rows of the most elegant houses, belonging to the nobility and gentry. The streets in this part are the most elegant in *Dublin*, and many of them equal to any in *Westminster*, some are even said to be superior.

terior. Dominick-street is very long, strait, and regularly built: the houses superb and elegant; but Sackville-street or the Mall, is by many reckoned to exceed it. The street is of a very considerable breadth; the houses are lofty, uniform, and elegant. A gravel-walk runs thro' the whole at equal distance from the sides.—Formerly there stood a pedestrian statue of General Blakeney, in the center of this walk, what became of it we know not. Had the Lying-in-hospital been built exactly at the end of this street, it would have been without equal.

From the Mall we walked eastward to the parish church of St. Thomas in Marlborough-street. This church was built in 1760; it is an handsome modern building, without a steeple: the parish which is large, was formerly part of the parish of St. Mary: It consists of a great number of new streets, which are daily encreasing, and is mostly inhabited by nobility and gentry. Some years ago, a Lottery was set on foot, to raise a fund for building steeples to St. Mary's and St. Thomas's churches, which has not yet been effected. St. George's church is situated in this parish, and as it is an ancient building, must have formerly been at a considerable distance from the city: it has a tolerable steeple.—In Marlborough street, a square piece of ground is enclosed, called Marlborough-green, which formerly was a place of public entertainment; but at present is gone quite out of order for want of proper care.

From St. Thomas's we proceeded to the new Custom-house now building, near the new dock on the river side, at the eastern extremity of the city. This building, when finished will be a great ornament. The expence is estimated at 150,000l.—Along the Quays we walked westward to Essex-bridge, rebuilt in 1756, at the expence of upwards of 20,000l. It consists of 5 semicircular arches, the diameter of the center arch being 48 feet. The whole is of hewn stone, adorned with a beautiful ballustrade, after the manner of the bridge at Westminster. Over each pier is a covered place for shelter from the rain.—The passage over the bridge is 51 feet wide, which at night is lit with 26 globe lamps.—Here ended our tour in the city, but before we proceed to view any part of the neighbourhood, we shall make a few observations on the whole.

In 1767, an exact survey was made of the extent of several of the principal cities of Europe, when the ground on which Dublin stands was found to be 1827 acres. The ground under London and Westminster, 5439 acres. Paris, 4600, and Rome,

1300; whereby it appears that Dublin is about $\frac{1}{3}$ of the size of London and Westminster, and this is the proportion they are generally allowed to bear to each other. The number of houses in London in 1767, were estimated at 146,000, and those in Dublin by Watson's Almanack, at only 13,194, not one-eleventh part of the number in London: In 1777, the number of houses per Watson's Almanack, in Dublin were 17,171, whereby Dublin is made to encrease about 4,000 in ten years, a number so prodigious, that any person acquainted with Dublin, must immediately perceive an error in the calculation. By the same account, Dublin in 16 years preceding 1767, encreased but 300 houses; the contrary of which is well known; likewise the houses in the county of Dublin, from 1767 to 1777, are said to have decreased near 2000, a very palpable mistake: all these circumstances, and many more, which might be shewn, plainly evince the uncertainty of the number of houses returned by the Collectors, and inserted in Watson's Almanack. To those who have been in the great cities of Europe, upon a comparison, they must allow, that 17,171 are far short of the number of houses in Dublin, especially when it is known that there are about 4000 licensed publick houses in this city.—Bristol is said to contain 12,000 houses, and 'tis well known to be but one-third of the size of Dublin.—The number of inhabitants in this city are generally estimated at 300,000.

The streets inhabited by the nobility and gentry in the neighbourhood of Stephen's-green, on the south, and of the Lying-in-hospital on the north side the river, equal if not excel in elegance and regularity those in Westminster; but the trading streets fall infinitely short of those in the city part of London; none but Capel-street, and Parliament-street bearing any degree of comparison, in the splendor and elegance of the shops, to the trading parts of London: but the spacious Quays the whole length of the city at both sides of the river, give a beauty and convenience to Dublin, unknown to the British Capital.

The houses in Dublin are almost universally of brick, and generally very well built, especially those erected within the last forty years, during which time a great many new streets have been built, and many of the old streets entirely rebuilt in an elegant and superb manner.

The Royal Exchange, Parliament house, College, and some of the Hospitals are equal to any publick buildings in London, which however has much the superiority of

of Dublin in the number and elegance of her churches. In Dublin the churches are but few, and many of those few want steeples. If a spire were erected on the steeple of Christ-church, others on those of St. Michan's, St. Michael's, St. Audeon's, and St. Catherine's, and steeples built to such as have none, they would add much to the beauty of the city. Several new churches seem wanting in Dublin, the out parishes being very large. The whole number of places of worship in Dublin are 2 Cathedrals, viz. Christ-church, which has a good steeple but no spire; St. Patrick's, which has a very tall steeple and spire; 18 parish churches, viz. On the North side of the river, St. Mary's, St. Thomas's, St. Michan's, and St. Paul's, of which only St. Michan's has a steeple. On the South side, St. Audeon's, St. Michael's, St. Catherine's, St. Nicholas's within, and St. James's, with steeples, and eight churches without steeples; St. Werburgh's has a tall steeple and spire:— 3 Chapels of Ease, of which St. George's has a steeple, and five or six chapels in public buildings, such as the College, Castle, &c. 2 French churches, 1 Dutch, 1 Jews Synagogue; 2 Quaker's Meeting-houses; 7 Presbyterian Meeting-houses; 1 Moravian, 2 Methodists, 1 Anabaptists, and about 20 Romish chapels.

In most of the parishes are one or more charity schools, in which are a great number of children maintained, clothed and educated, and when of age, put out apprentice, perhaps no city maintains such a number of poor as Dublin, in proportion to its size; besides the hospitals we visited, there are many of lesser note in the city. The number of poor in the principal Hospitals in June 1782, were as follows:—

Lying-in-hospital, about	—	100
Royal Ditto, (at the expence of Government,)	—	400
Foundling Ditto, including those at nurse,	—	4115
St. Patrick's Hospital,	—	38
Stevens's Ditto,	—	105
Blue-coat Hospital,	—	170
Hibernian Military School, (Phoenix Park,)	—	163
Hibernian Marine School,	—	80
House of Industry,	—	1139
Mercer's Hospital,	—	62
St. Nicholas's Ditto,	—	40
Charitable Infirmary, about	—	200
Hospital for Incurables, Dublin Hospital, Lock Hospital, and some others,	—	180
Parish Schools, and those belonging to Dissenters,	—	360

Alms-houses,

In all about

250

7402

Some few are left out of this account, whose number we could not ascertain.

Having spent about nine days in our tour thro' the city, we walked next morning Eastward from the city, about a mile to Ringsend, a small village near where the river Liffey discharges itself into the bay of Dublin; this village is not remarkable for beauty; it consists of two or three streets built of brick, and may contain about 100 houses; it is mostly supported by the number of sailors who put in here, and has a large Dock for building ships; about a quarter of a mile from hence, S. E. is another village, called Irish Town, consisting of about 200 houses, scattered in an irregular manner along the strand. In this village is a very handsome church, called the Royal Chapel of St. Matthew, built by Queen Ann, for the use of seafaring men. This place is greatly resorted to by the middle or rather lower order of citizens in summer time, for the purpose of bathing in the salt-water. We walked along the strand still S. E. about two miles to Booterstown, and from thence about a mile to Black rock. This is a noble village, situated about three miles from the North East corner of Stephen's-green, on a rising ground South of the bay of Dublin, it consists of a considerable number of elegant country houses, and in summer is much resorted to by the citizens, for the purpose of bathing: In fine evenings it is as much crowded with carriages, as the most populous streets in the city; and as there is a number of genteel families residing here, at this season of the year, they have drums and assemblies as in town, whereby it is very sprightly and agreeable to such as have nothing to do. The church is situated in a small village adjoining. In the park of Stillorgan not far distant, is an obelisk of a very considerable height, surpassing any we have seen in Ireland, if we except that at the Boyne near Drogheda.

From Blackrock, thro' a beautiful well-planted road, called Merrion Avenue, we rode to Merrion, and from thence returning to town, we passed the village of Donnybrook, remarkable for a great annual fair: In this village, which is within the jurisdiction of the City, and about a mile from town, is an handsome church, generally called St. Mary's Donnybrook.— We ended this days tour at Stephen's Green.

(To be continued.)

The Lemming.

THIS creature is a most singular animal, and said to be a native of the mountains of Kolen in Lapland. It seems to be a species of the rat, with a very short tail, very short legs, large whiskers, small eyes and ears, and long stump teeth.—About once or twice in twenty years, they appear in prodigious numbers, advancing along the ground, and devouring every thing green like a pestilence. Some flocks of them, if I may use the expression, march from Kolen through Nördland and Finmark, to the Western ocean, which they enter, and after swimming about for some time perish. Others take their route through Swedish Lapland to the Gulf of Bothnia, where they are drowned in like manner. They advance in a direct line; and if they are obliged to go round a large stone, or rock, they seek their former line of direction, in which they again proceed. If they happen to be opposed by the peasants, they will stand and bark; nevertheless, great numbers are destroyed and eaten by the Lapland dogs. If a boat or vessel happen to oppose their passage, they march in at one end or side, and out at the other.

The appearance of these creatures is looked upon as an omen of a bad harvest; and formerly there was a form of exorcism used against them by the Romish clergy; but if they prognosticate a scanty harvest, they occasion a good hunting season; being followed by bears, foxes, and other animals, who eat them as the most delicious food. The common people suppose that these Lemmings are transported through the air, and several learned men have embraced the same opinion.

Curious Remarks on the Skate and Pike, by the Marquis of P.—Who is publishing periodically an interesting and well imagined Work, intitled, 'Melanges tire d'une grande Bibliotheque. De la Lecture des Livres Francois, in Swo.'

THE Skate is a sea-fish, cartilaginous, long and flat, if he is not caught before his full growth, when he is from five to six feet in length. His skin is black, and so very hard and rough, that it is often employed in polishing wood and ivory, like the skin of a sea-dog. This fish is extremely voracious, and armed with terrible teeth; nevertheless, he has recourse to stratagem in catching his living food, by concealing himself under the sands.—The French make of its ashes an excellent soap for a certain cutaneous disease, which is generally cured by sulphur, and by them called *Savon d'Ange*.—Pliny attributes to

the flesh of this fish a singular virtue, when applied fresh to the necks of women,—that of preventing them from growing too large: It is certain it was very much used by the Romans; and Rondelet, one of the first naturalists of the sixteenth century, says that he tried the experiment with success.

The Pike was little known among the ancients, although it is a fresh water fish so common in every part of Europe.—He is of an oblong figure, with a large mouth, well furnished with teeth, and is likewise extremely voracious. He feeds on other fish, insects, water rats, frogs, and aquatic birds, when he can catch them. He is likewise fond of eating the eggs of other fishes, and will devour every thing in a fish pond, if he is suffered to remain there for any length of time. But as the Pike is reckoned a good dish, his days are greatly abridged.—This fish is peculiarly prolific, for we have counted in the body of a female pike about one hundred and fifty thousand eggs. These pikes frequently swallow other fish, as large as themselves; they seize them always by the head, and digest one part of their prey, before they could swallow or draw into their mouths the other. And what is particular in natural history, the pike having ravaged a pond, will attack and devour one another.—This fish is likewise remarkable for its longevity; for in the year 1523 was caught in Suabia, a very large pike, who appeared very old, and on examining it, they found a brass ring in one of his nostrils, on which was read a Latin inscription, the purport of which was, *The Emperor Frederic II. has thrown me into this pond with his own hands, the 5th of October, 1262.* From hence they concluded, that this Pike had inhabited that pond for above 260 years. The eggs of this fish are highly unwholesome and even dangerous; but their fat, liver, gall, and jaw-bones pulverized, are useful in physic.

A singular Orange Tree, belonging to Mrs Mustel, F. R. S. and Knight of St. Louis.

AMONG the variety of trees which compose my orangery, I have, says this learned gentleman, one, which is very improperly called the *hermaphrodite*, bearing a variety of different fruits, and of various forms. Some are partly oranges, others partly lemons, and a third have both lemons and citrons; again, some partake of all three, and yet are in three distinct parts, without any separation whatever; yet each have its respective rind, smell and flavour. In certain seasons this singular tree produces a fruit pure and well-formed; at other times, it exhibits nothing but the excrescences of lemons and citrons.

citrons. This variety extends even to its very leaves, which are those of an orange, lemon, and citron-tree. But what is still more worthy of observation, is, that the fruits often vary upon the same branch; for that which in one year bears oranges, will perhaps in another have citrons or lemons: and sometimes that branch will produce a fruit which partakes of the three qualities already mentioned.

Natural History of the Philippine Islands.

THERE are vast quantities of gold washed down from the hills by the rains, and found mixed with the sand of their rivers; but notwithstanding this, and the regulations established by the King of Spain, their mines have never been worked with any tolerable success. They have excellent quarries of white marble, which were unknown for above 200 years, 'till discovered by Don Roxas y Melo: yet so inattentive are the people of Manilla to this valuable object, that they have it from China as occasion requires. Unhappily for this capital, there is no emulation or taste for the arts; and although they have two universities, there are scarce three hundred Spanish families: besides the Spaniard is ever fearful of the Philippines, and for which reason, they assiduously pay their court to the Governor, who is despotic, repeat their rosary, and study how to avoid the fangs of the *holy inquisition*.

The mountains abound with swarms of bees; their wax is taken without the least care or culture, and becomes a considerable article of commerce with New Spain. Here are excellent load-stones, amber, ambergris, and pearls. The Spaniards have introduced several American fruits, which thrive here as well as in their native soil; this country produces several birds of prey; among their animals they have monkeys and baboons of a monstrous bigness, who will defend themselves when attacked. The crocodile is common, and frequently thirty feet long; with adders of various species, some of them venomous, and so large, that they can master the stoutest crocodile.

The Spaniards make mention of there being six languages spoken by the Philippines; but that there is so great an affinity between them, they apprehend that they are derived from the Malagan and Arabic. These Indians have but three vowels, but their office supplies the place of two more, because the second and third are different, in conformity to the sense, pronunciation, or manner of its being written. They have likewise but 13 consonants; but, in writing, they take a double capacity of consonant and vowel; for the letter standing by itself sounds like *a*, except at the head or be-

ginning of a discourse. Thus a *canda m*; sound like *cama*, which is Spanish for a *bed*. Their punctuation is placed above and under. Thus *cama* is expressed by two letters, *cm*, without a point; but if a point is placed over the *c*, it signifies *cema*, which they pronounce *kema*; if a point is placed underneath *cm*, it would be *como*. The last consonants are added in all their words, thus the word *cantar*, (to sing) they only write *ter*; and for *barba*, (beard) *bb*.

These people are still strangers to the division of time into years, months, days, and hours; but in their affairs of commerce, they count their time by the cock crowing, and the hen laying of eggs.—The seasons are distinguished by the trees with respect to their blossoms and fruits; together with the moon: thus they say, in so many moons, in so many harvests, or when such a tree has borne fruit a certain number of times.

The Philippines formerly had but one wife; but they frequently kept several concubines; the bridegroom gave a marriage portion to the parents of the bride, and this custom still prevails. This portion is fixed to the quality of the person; and if by chance the parents of the woman exact more than the value established, they are condemned to make immediate restitution. By this species of commerce, the father and mother sell their daughter, a custom in a great measure universally practised in Mesopotamia. If the lover, however, has not the ready money to purchase his mistress, they live together even with the privity of her parents, and becomes a hired servant in the family;—nevertheless this servitude is only an exterior one, as the lover is treated with the same consideration and respect as if he was really the husband. The celebration of their marriage is in like manner highly censurable; for three or four days are commonly employed by the friends, relations, and acquaintance, in constructing a kind of booth, covered with boughs and branches; the other three days after the ceremony are spent in carousing, dancing, and singing. This interval of festivity gives rise to all kinds of excesses and disorders: for when they are fatigued with their debaucheries, both sexes indiscriminately sleep in the same apartment.

The children who are legitimate, have an equal share in the succession of their parent's property; and in default of issue it goes to the nearest relation. If they have a natural child by a free woman, he succeeds to a third part of his father's inheritance; the other two thirds are divided among those born in wedlock; and

in default of such, the natural child is heir at law. This law, says Mr. le Gentil, appears to be founded in nature, and these people, in this particular, are more humane than the nation in the midst of which I am writing these particulars. Another excellent law among those islanders, that is diametrically opposite to the inhabitants of the Isles of France and Bourbon is, that their natural children by female slaves intitle them and their mothers to reclaim their liberty: but in the isles just mentioned, I have seen with a kind of horror, says our author, fathers sell their wives and children publicly.

Mr. le Gentil tells us, that the whole population of Manilla does not amount to above seven or eight hundred; yet Mr. Guthrie, the copier of Dr. Smollet's Present State of the World, has increased it to *three thousand*.

This capital is not a large city: One-third of it is occupied by the Monks, another third is almost deserted, and the remaining third is covered with lofty buildings thinly inhabited. The sciences are little known, and if any one is versed in the Latin language, he is sure to make a brilliant reputation. All the prejudices of our ancient schools seem to have abandoned Europe, and to take their refuge in the capital of the Philippines. Experimental philosophy is here concealed under the veil of ignorance, and electricity has so terrified the learned and holy tribunal, as to prohibit its introduction. The table of its wealthy inhabitants is expensive, and badly served, except in the article of fish.—The dinner generally consists of soup, a piece of indifferent beef, next an unpalatable ragout of beef or pork, or pigs feet, (the latter is a dish very much esteemed in this country) with fowls upon certain occasions, and this meal is made without drinking. When there are strangers invited, wine and water are set before them. The Spaniards look upon the use of wine as pernicious to those who live in this climate; nevertheless, our author adds, that the Spaniards will drink it freely when at the tables of the French; for which reason, he supposes the dearth of this article has prescribed this rigorous regimen. The desert is served up with some fruit and confectiory; the latter is placed upon a plate with a fork; the mistress of the house takes a little, and immediately drinks a large glass of water. The plate then makes the tour of the table, when the guests follow the example of the lady. After this, the fruit is presented; and as soon as this is removed, the cloth is taken away, grace is said, and the table decorated with tooth-picks, pipes and tobacco.

The diseases incident to this climate are the cholic and madness; the latter makes great ravages among the women, and those devoted to the cloister. The Philippines have a great passion for musick, scarce a house without a violin, and they play eternally. The English have left at Manilla a variety of gigs, hornpipes, and country-dances, which are so highly relished by this people, that they now constitute a part of the church musick; for the mas ends always with a country-dance. Their greatest amusements are cock-fighting, and in hunting the wild stag.

The revenues of the Royal treasury would be very considerable, if the Philippines were well governed, cultivated, and rendered commercial. The King has the *Annats*, the stamp duties, duties on merchandise, &c. with 110,000 piastres annually remitted from Mexico to Manilla, ever since the year 1696. The King's finances, which Mr. le Gentil has extracted for the year 1749, the revenue of his Catholic Majesty amounted to 620,599 piastres; and the expenses of the year were 599,867 piastres, and as these revenues are fluctuating, and the expenses ever augmenting, the government of Manilla becomes onerous rather than profitable to the crown of Spain.

By this it appears, that our countrymen have given an exaggerated account of the flourishing state of the Philippines, when Manilla fell into our hands in the year 1762, and was ransomed for a million sterling. Dr. Smollet tells us, that *five* large ships, loaded with the riches of the East, as diamonds from Golconda, cinnamon from Ceylon, pepper from Sumatra and Java, cloves and nutmegs from the Moluccas and Banda Islands, camphire from Borneo, ivory from Cambodia, silks, tea, and china-ware from China, &c. sail yearly from hence to Acapulco in Mexico, and return freighted with silver, making four hundred per Cent. profit.—But if we are to credit Mr. Le Gentil, he affirms, that they send but *one* ship annually, and that is the utmost extent of their commerce and ambition. This galleon is loaded with Indian goods, and beyond the Ganges cloths of every kind, the muslins of Bengal and Chinese silk. Their returns are in piastres, which are dispersed over China and the Mogul's Empire. The Indian and Chinese goods are paid in piastres, which is a coin very much esteemed in India, and is the only European money which is current in the commerce of those countries. It is true, says our author, that if the inhabitants of Manilla understood their own interest, they might carry on an extensive and profitable trade

with

with their own productions; for they have excellent cottons, the wood of Campeachy, abundance of wax, and rice that grows to the very tops of the mountains without watering. The latter article fails frequently in India, particularly at Bengal, where in the year 1769 and 1770, more people died with want, than ever inhabited Paris at any one period of their history.

The inhabitants, therefore, of this city, are extremely blameable for this inattention, since Manilla is beautifully and advantageously situated upon a noble bay of thirty leagues in compass, and is strongly fortified with walls, bastions, forts, and batteries. It is in fact equally commodious with Batavia, with respect to the Eastern and Western continents, and is certainly superior to Java, relative to its productions for commerce. Mr. Le Gentil tells us, that it would be very easy to establish in the Philippines, manufactories for cottons and muslins. The Indians have already produced some remarkably fine, with the thread of the wild *Bananier*.—These people are very ingenuous, but extremely indolent and dissipated, which he apprehends they have in a great measure learnt from their European masters and neighbours.

There is another cause which greatly fetters their commercial views, which is their want of shipping. Batavia opens her port to all the world; Manilla, on the contrary, shuts hers to every other trading nation: for if the Chinese are received there, it is with a view to convert them to the Catholic religion; and the same reason prevails for the admission of the Moors and Arminians, as the former are Mahometans, and the latter schismatics.

The Journal of a Wiltshire Clergyman.

MONDAY.—Received ten pounds from the rector Dr. Snarl, being one half year's salary; obliged to wait a long time before my admission to the Dr. and even when admitted, was never once asked to sit down or refresh myself, though I had travelled eleven miles.—Item, the Dr. said he could have the curacy filled for fifteen pounds a year.

Tuesday.—Paid nine pounds to seven different people, but could not buy the second-hand pair of black breeches offered as a great bargain by Cabbage the taylor, my wife wanting a petticoat above all things, and neither Betsey nor Polly having a shoe to go to church.

Wednesday.—My wife bought a petticoat for herself, and shoes for her two daughters, but unluckily in coming home, dropped Half a Guinea through a hole,

which she had never before perceived in her pocket, and reduced all our cash in the world to half a crown.—Item, chid my poor woman for being afflicted at the misfortune, and tenderly advised her to depend upon the goodness of God.

Thursday.—Received a note from the ale-house at the top of the hill, informing me, that a Gentleman begged to speak to me on pressing business.—Went and found it was an unfortunate member of a strolling company of players, who was pledged for seven-pence halfpenny, and in a struggle what to do. The Baker, though we had paid him but on Tuesday, quarrelled with us, to avoid giving any credit in future, and George Greasy, the butcher, sent us word, that he heard it whispered how the Rector intended to take a curate, who would do the parish duty at an inferior price, and therefore, though he would do any thing to serve me, advised me to deal with Peter Paunch at the upper end of the town; mortifying reflections these—but a want of humanity, is in my opinion a want of justice. The father of the universe lends his blessings to us, with a view that we should relieve a brother in distress, and we consequently do no more than pay a debt, when we perform an act of benevolence.—Paid the stranger's reckoning out of the shilling in my pocket, and gave him the remainder of the money to prosecute his journey.

Friday.—A very scanty dinner, and pretended therefore to be ill, that by avoiding to eat, I might leave something like enough for my poor wife and children.—I told my wife what I had done with the shilling: the excellent creature, instead of blaming me for the action, blessed the goodness of my heart, and burst into tears.—Mem. Never to contradict her as long as I live—for the mind that can argue like her's, though it may deviate from the more rigid sentiments of prudence, is even amiable for its indiscretion, and in every lapse from the severity of œconomy, performs an act of virtue, superior to the value of a kingdom.

Saturday.—Wrote a Sermon, which on

Sunday.—I preached at four different parishes, and came home excessively wearied and hungry: no more money than two-pence halfpenny in the house, but see the goodness of God! the strolling player, whom I had relieved, was a man of fortune, who accidentally heard that I was as humane as I was indigent, and from a generous eccentricity of temper, wanted to do me an essential piece of service. I had not been an hour at home when he came in, and declared himself my friend,

244 *Account of and Extract from a new Work.—A Letter on Superstition.* May, put a fifty pound note into my hand, and the next day presented me with a living of three hundred a year.

Account of and Extract from a new Work, intitled, "A Report, made by Order of Government, of a Memoir, containing a new, easy, and successful Method of treating the Child-bed or Puerperal Fever, made Use of by the late M. Doucet, Doctor Regent of the Faculty at Paris, and one of the Physicians of the Hotel-Dieu."

THE fatality of the puerperal fever, which certainly occasions the death of most of those women who die in child-bed, is so well known, and its consequence has been so much dreaded by the most skilful of the faculty, from the want of any known adequate remedy, that every attempt to facilitate and render certain the cure of this rapid and alarming disease, cannot fail to merit the attention and regard of the publick.

As the success of the proposed remedy is said greatly, if not wholly, to depend on its timely exhibition, we shall give a description of the commencement and progress of this terrible disease, verbatim from the report.

'This disease comes on suddenly, without any previous symptom to announce its approach; and this often happens after a pregnancy the most exempt from accidents, and after the most happy delivery. It commonly appears the third day after the woman is brought to bed; sometimes sooner, seldom later. In its commencement, the belly is affected with considerable distension, and becomes extremely painful, without any diminution of the lochia, which still continue to flow. The breasts, which ought to swell with milk, become flaccid, and the natural course of this nutritious fluid is in general suspended. The patient is affected with a fever, which however is not very high; the pulse is small, contracted, and quick; and the strength sinks. These first signs, which essentially characterise the disease, are common to all the women attacked with it; but they are often, though not always, accompanied with many other symptoms, such as rigor and shivering more or less violent, which is perceived on the first attack; with vomiting of a green matter, or slightly tinged with yellow, though more frequently there is nausea without vomiting; a diarrhoea in which the stools are milky and extremely foetid. The eyes sparkle; the countenance is discoloured; the tongue is commonly moist, but covered with a thick white fur, which is sometimes yellow or greenish towards the root.

'All these symptoms come on the first day of the disease; they increase with rapidity, and in a short time the pains of the belly become insupportable. This violent state is succeeded, towards the end of the second day, by a fallacious calm, which is followed by a cold viscid sweat, with stools and evacuations intolerably foetid, with a tremulous weakness, delirium, and lastly with death, which often closes the scene about the end of the third or beginning of the fourth day.'

It appears from this Report, that 'the method of cure at present established in the Hotel-Dieu, and which has never yet failed of success since it was applied, consists in taking the advantage of the moment of attack, and giving, without losing an instant of time, fifteen grains of ipecacuanha in two doses, at the distance of an hour and an half from each other, and repeating them again the next day in the same manner, whether the violence of the symptoms be abated or not; and if the disease should continue much the same, they are repeated again the third, and even the fourth day, according as the case may require. In the intervals between the doses, the effect of the ipecacuanha is kept up by a potion composed of two ounces of oil of sweet almonds, one ounce of syrup of marsh-mallows, and two grains of kermes mineral. The common drink is linseed tea, or an infusion of scorzonera root, edulcorated with syrup of althea; and towards the seventh or eighth day of the disease the patient takes a mild purgative, which is repeated three or four times according to the exigency of the case.'

Dr. Whitehead recommends that the nurses in our hospitals, being always present, should administer the remedy above prescribed; and for the safety of private families, wishes every midwife and nurse to be made acquainted with this simple and successful method of cure; which he is of opinion, would at least be thus far useful, that, by exhibiting the proper dose of ipecacuanha on the first appearance of the disease, time might be allowed to call in more proper assistance.

A Letter on Superstition.

THOUGH superstition is pretty well laughed away, yet there are some points in which we can never get the better of it.—The wedding ring in coffee grounds—the coffin in the candle—the stranger in the fire, are marked by none but vulgar and foolish eyes. You see salt spilt, hear death-watches—owls hoot—dogs howl, and despise the omen—you are above it. But let me ask you, an enlightened philosopher—whether you are above choice

choice of seats at whist? Whether you have not really believed that your chance for winning was much bettered by your taking the fortunate chairs; and of course obliging your adversaries to sit, not in those of the scornful, but of the losers? When you quit the game on a run of ill luck, what is it but declaring your belief that the Games already played have an influence upon those which are to come?

Each ticket in a lottery has an equal chance—do you think so? Number 1000 got the great prize in the last lottery—now, confess honestly that you feel something within that tells you the same number can never win the same number again—you would prefer every other number to it—and yet reason says, that all the tickets have an equal probability of success. In these instances and many others, superstition, even in cultivated minds, will be always more than a match for truth.

A gentleman coming a passenger in a vessel from the West Indies, finding it more inconvenient to be shaved than to wear his beard, chose the latter—but he was not suffered to have his choice long—it was the unanimous opinion of the sailors, and indeed of the captain as well, that there was not the least probability of a wind as long as this ominous beard was suffered to grow. They petitioned—they remonstrated, and at last prepared to cut the fatal hairs by violence. Now, as there is no operation at which it is so much the patient's interest to consent, as that of the barber—the gentleman quietly submitted—nor could the wind resist the potent spell, which instantly filled all their sails, and “wasted them merrily away.”

You see we have only got rid of *general* superstition, we still retain that which belongs to our particular profession or pursuits.

‘Adieu.’

A Critique on Shakespeare, in a Letter to a Friend.

THE commentators of Shakespeare think themselves obliged to find some meaning in his nonsense; and to come at it, twist and turn his words without mercy: never considering, that in his scenes, as in common life, some part must be necessarily unimportant.

Many a passage has been criticised into consequence. The meaning, to use Shakespeare's words on a like occasion, “is like a grain of wheat hid in a bushel of chaff; you shall seek all day ere you find it, and when you have it, it is not worth the search.”

An expression of *Shallow's* in the second

part of Henry the fourth, has been the subject of much criticism and hypercriticism. “We will eat a last year's pippin with a dish of carraways;” and it is certain that there was such a dish, but if Shakespeare had meant it, he would have said, “A dish of last years pippins with carraways”—“with a dish, &c.” clearly means something distinct from the pippins. Roasted pippins stuck full of Carraways, says one—Carraway confect, or comfit, well known to children, says another.—As if every one did not know what carraway comfits were! says a third, laughing at the second. Dine with any of the *natural* inhabitants of Bath about Christmas, and they probably will give you after dinner a dish of pippins and carraways—which last is the name of an apple as well known in that country as nonpareil is in London, and as generally associated with golden pippins.

“Then am I a fous'd gurnet,” says Falstaff. This fish has puzzled the commentators as much as the apple did before.—What can it be?—I never heard of such a fish.—There is no such fish. A magazine critic, assured of its non-existence, proposed reading *grunt*, gurnet, quasi grunt, quasi grunt—well, and what do we get by that? Why, because hogs grunt, and pork is the flesh of hogs, fous'd gurnet means pickled pork! Very lately a commentator, who once denied its existence, has discovered in consequence of his great learning, that there is *really* such a fish—he is *really* in the right—if he will go to the South coast of Devonshire, he may see plenty of them—but not *fous'd*.

And now I mention Falstaff, let me explain his copper ring. He complains of being robbed when he was asleep, and, “losing a seal-ring of his grandfather's worth forty marks.”—“O Jesu,” says the hostess, “I have heard the Prince tell him I know not how oft, that the ring was copper.” Is the appearance of copper so much like gold, that one may be mistaken for the other? Formerly, (about the time of Falstaff's grandfather) gold was a scarce commodity in England, so scarce that they frequently made rings of copper and plated them thinly with gold; I have seen two or three of them. As the look of both was alike, Falstaff might insist upon its being gold; on the contrary, the prince, from the quality of the wearer and lightness of the ring, might with equal fairness maintain that it was only plated.

Though it is not my intention to make one of the number of Shakespeare's commentators, I will take this opportunity of restoring a passage in King Lear. In the agony

agony of his passion with his daughter, he says (in the modern editions)

“Th’ *untended* woundings of a father’s curse

Pierce every sense about thee.”

In the old editions it is printed exceeding plainly, “Th’ *untender* woundings, &c.” that is, not tender, or cruel.—It would be waste of time to shew its propriety, and that there is no such word as *untended*. Who first threw out the true reading and substituted the false, I know not. Is it worth while to say, that the word is often used by Shakespeare, and once at least besides in the same play, “so young and so untender.”

‘One more and I will release you.—Shylock says,

Some men there are, love not a gaping pig;

Some that are mad, if they behold a cat;

And others, when the bag-pipes sings in the nose,

Cannot contain, &c.—for *affection*.

That is, because they are so *affected*.—These poor lines have been new-worded, new stopped, and all to find the meaning of as plain a passage as can be written.—

“Some men cannot abide this thing, others have an aversion to another, which sometimes produces strange effects on their bodies, because their imagination is so strongly *affected*. Masterless passion, suffering, or feeling, compels them to follow the impulse.” The not understanding *affection* and *passion* in Shakespeare’s quaint sense has occasioned the difficulty.

‘There are many other corrupted and misunderstood passages that require as little attention, to set them right, as what has been exerted on this occasion, by

‘Yours sincerely, &c.’

History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from p. 197.)

SUCH was the state of affairs in the Carnatic in the year 1750; but nothing was sufficient to incite Nazir-jing to exert himself; he remained in a state of luxury and indolence at Arcot, which induced M. Dupleix to profit of his stupor, and of the universal consternation which the defeat of Mahomed Ally had occasioned in the contiguous countries, and, accordingly marched his army to attack Gingee. This was anciently the spot where a race of Morattoe kings reigned, whose demesnes extended from this place to the borders of Tanjore. They were the ancestors of the

celebrated Sevajee, born at Gingee, who was sovereign of all the Marattoes.

Two hundred and fifty Europeans, and one thousand two hundred Sepoys, were detached, with four field pieces, by M. Bussy, and gradually advanced, with the view of attacking the place by surprize, whilst the main body of the army under the command of M. d’Auteuil, followed at the distance of a forced march. At their arrival in view of Gingee, M. Bussy discovered that five thousand of the fugitives, after the defeat at Trivale, had an asylum here, and were actually encamped under the walls, with some pieces of artillery, under the direction of European engineers. In consequence of this intelligence, he waited till the main body approached, when he advanced and attacked them; very little resistance was made on their part; their artillery fell into the hands of the French, and most of the Europeans, who served it, were put to the sword. The next object was to retard one of the gates, which they gained possession of before night, with very little loss; they then entered the town, with all the artillery, and immediately fortified themselves to the best advantage; they were, nevertheless, exposed to an incessant fire from the mountains. In the mean time the French bombarded the forts with mortars, and at length stormed the fortifications on the mountains, and were, by day-break, in possession of them, with the loss of only twenty men.

The great reputation of the strength of Gingee, naturally exalted the fame of the French prowess; and the loss of this important fortress awakened Nazir-jing, and made him at last recollect that it was time to oppose the progress of an enemy, who was capable of the boldest enterprizes. On his arrival at Arcot, he had sent back to Gol-kondah two of his generals, with the greatest part of his troops in his own pay; and had likewise permitted many of the rajahs, and Indian chiefs, to return home with their troops. He now recalled all these forces; but hoping that the news of these preparations, with offers of moderate advantages, would induce the French to lay down their arms, he determined to try the effect of negotiation before he took the field, and sent two of his officers to Pondicherry to treat with Mr. Dupleix, who now not only insisted on the restoration of Murzafa-jing to his liberty and estates, together with the appointment of Chunda Saheb in the Carnatic; but required also, that the city of Masulipatnam, with its dependencies, should be given up to the French company, and that their troops should keep possession

cession of Gingee, until Nazir-jing returned to Aurengabad.

He scarcely expected that Nazir-jing would agree to these imperious terms, and, by proposing them, had no other intention than to provoke him to take the field, for it was in the field alone that the projects he had formed against him could be carried into execution. His expectations were not disappointed, for Nazir-jing immediately ordered his troops to march towards Gingee, and in the latter end of September joined them himself.

His army was now much less numerous than when he entered the Carnatic; for very few of the chiefs, who had been permitted to return to their own countries, rejoined his standard, and the troops, he had sent to Gol-kondah, were at too great a distance to march back into the province of Arcot before the rainy season. His camp, however, consisted of sixty thousand foot, forty-five thousand horse, seven hundred elephants, and three hundred and sixty pieces of cannon, and with the attendants, who in an Indian army always out-number the regular troops, contained a multitude little less than three hundred thousand men. This great body moved very slowly, and employed fifteen days in marching thirty miles; and when at the distance of sixteen from Gingee, were prevented from getting any farther by the rains, which setting in with great violence, overflowed the whole country. The notion of exposing the standard of the empire to disgrace by appearing to retreat, prevented Nazir-jing from returning immediately to Arcot, and in two or three days his army was inclosed between two rivers, which were rendered almost impassable by the inundation. The communication with the neighbouring countries grew every day more difficult, provisions became scarce, and the army suffering likewise from the inclemency of the weather, sickness began to spread in the camp, and these distresses were likely to continue until the return of fair weather in December. The wavering temper of Nazir-jing grew impatient at these unexpected impediments, which protracted a war, in which he had already wasted a year, absent from the rest of his vast estates of his soubahship; and growing, on a sudden, as anxious to quit the Carnatic, as he had hitherto been fond of remaining in it, he renewed his correspondence with Mr. Dupleix; and, to avoid the disgrace of seeing the French maintain their pretensions in hostile defiance of his authority, he determined at last to give his parents for all the cessions they demanded,

on condition they should hold them as his vassals.

Mr. Dupleix, who well knew the little faith to be reposed in any engagements or professions of the princes of Indostan, neither suffered the offers of Nazir-jing to slacken his machinations with the discontented confederates in the army, nor his reliance on these to interrupt his negotiation with their sovereign. It was now the month of December, the rains were ceased, and the important moment was at hand, when it was absolutely necessary to make the option between two very different methods of accomplishing his views.

His correspondence with the Pitan nabobs had been carried on seven months, and they had engaged in their conspiracy about twenty other officers of principal note; so that all together the confederates commanded one half of Nazir-jing's army: they represented, that if it was wonderful the secret had been so long kept by so many, every hour's delay now teemed with infinite risque, since in order to make the dispositions necessary to insure the success of the enterprize, they were obliged every day to communicate to numbers of subaltern officers a secret, which, at the time of execution must be known to all their troops.

At the same time came deputies from Nazir-jing to Pondicherry, who confidently affirmed, that he would immediately sign the treaty, break up his camp, and march out of the Carnatic.

Affured of success by either of these events, M. Dupleix left chance to decide which should take place; and pressing Nazir-jing's deputies to produce the treaty ratified, he at the same time ordered the commander of the French troops at Gingee to march, the very instant that the confederates should signify to him, that every thing was prepared to carry the long-meditated scheme into execution. The summons from the Pitan nabobs arrived at Gingee before the ratification of the treaty at Pondicherry. It was on the 4th of December that Mr. de la Touche, who now commanded the troops, began his march from Gingee with eight hundred Europeans, three thousand Sepoys, and ten field-pieces. Some hints were given sufficient to inspire the soldiers with confidence; but Mr. de la Touche communicated the whole plan only to Mr. de Buffry, and three or four of the principal officers. A guide, sent by the confederates, conducted the army towards the quarter where the troops immediately commanded by Nazir-jing encamped, which, after a march of sixteen miles, the French

French came in sight of, at four o'clock the next morning. The whole camp extended eighteen miles, every nabob and rajah having a separate quarter. Some cavalry going the rounds discovered the French battalion, and alarmed the advanced posts, which were very soon dispersed. The French then came up to the line of Nazir-jing's artillery, behind which were drawn up twenty-five thousand foot. Here the conflict became sharper, for the first firing having spread the alarm, most of the generals devoted to Nazir-jing, sent their troops to the place of action; so that one body was no sooner repulsed, than another succeeded, and even many of the fugitives rallied, and formed again in their rear. The French never experienced, with greater success, the advantage of field pieces, managed with the dexterity of quick firing; for this alone preserved the troops, in many a repeated charge, from being broken by the cavalry. Thus surrounded they gained their way very slowly; and after passing the line of cannon, were three hours advancing three miles into the camp. They had already dispersed one half of the army, when they desisted, at some distance, a vast body of horse and foot, drawn up in order, which extended as far as the eye could reach; and the French troops were on the point of losing courage, at the idea of having this formidable host still to encounter, when they perceived in the centre of it an elephant bearing a large white flag. This was the signal of the confederates: it was immediately known by Mr. de la Touche, and explained to the troops, who expressed their joy by repeated shouts: they were ordered to halt until some intelligence should be received from the Pitan nabobs, whose ensigns were now discerned approaching.

Nazir-jing, who had the day before ratified his treaty with Mr. Dupleix, and sent it to Pondicherry, gave no credit to those who first reported to him, that his camp was attacked by the French troops; when convinced of it, the majestic ideas in which he had been educated, together with some degree of natural courage, did not suffer him to apprehend any danger from such a handful of men, and calling their attack, "the mad attempt of a parcel of drunken Europeans," he ordered the officers, who were near him, to go and cut them to pieces; and, at the same time, ordered the head of Murzafa-jing to be struck off, and brought to him. Messengers arrived every minute to inform him of the progress which the French troops were making; and on enquiring what dispositions were made by the dis-

ferent nabobs and chiefs who followed his standard, he was told, that the troops of Cudapa, Canoul, Candanore, of Misfore, together with twenty thousand of the Morattoes, were drawn up in order of battle, but had not yet advanced to repulse the French. Enraged at this inaction of so large a part of his army, he mounted his elephant, and, accompanied by his body guard, advanced towards these troops; and the first he came to were those of Cudapa, whose nabob was at their head. Nazir-jing rode up to him, and told him, he was a dastardly coward, who dared not to defend the Mogul's standard against the most contemptible of enemies. The traitor replied, that he knew no enemy but Nazir-jing, and at the same time gave the signal to a fusileer, who rode with him on the same elephant, to fire. The shot missed, on which Cudapa himself discharged a carabine, which lodged two balls in the heart of the unfortunate Nazir-jing, who fell dead on the plain. His guards were struck with so much dismay at this sudden assassination, that few of them attempted to revenge it; and these few were soon dispersed or cut down. The nabob of Cudapa then ordered the head to be severed from the body, and haled away with it to the tent of Murzafa-jing, concerning whose care the confinement of this prince had been entrusted. He found him freed from the fetters which he had now worn seven months, and hailing him soubah of the Decan, presented him, as a confirmation of the title, the head of his uncle. Murzafa-jing ordered it to be fixed on a pole, and to be carried to the army of the confederates, whither he repaired, attended by the nabob.

The news was spread through the confederate army with great rapidity by the elevation of small white banners. Mr. de la Touche discovered these signals very soon after he had ordered the French battalion to halt, and knew the meaning of them. A few minutes after came a horseman in full speed, sent from Murzafa-jing; upon which Mr. Bussy was immediately dispatched to compliment him, and receive his orders. The death of Nazir-jing was no sooner known amongst his troops, than the greater part of them came in crowds to range themselves under the banner of his successor, and by nine o'clock in the morning every sword was sheathed, notwithstanding that three brothers of the murdered prince were in the camp. The new soubah proceeded to the tent of state, where he received homage from most of the great officers, who the day before had paid it to his uncle. But

the prime minister Shanavez Khan was not included, he being fearful of the resentment of Murzafa-jing, for having kept him so long imprisoned; and Mahomed Ally, the professed rival of Chanda Saheb, knew he had every thing to apprehend from this revolution. It is true, his quarters were at a considerable distance from the scene of action; and the moment he was acquainted with it, he mounted a fleet horse, and accompanied by only a couple of servants, precipitately retired to his fortress of Trinchanopoly.

Memoirs of the Right Honourable Charles James Fox.

IN delineating the multifarious character now presented to our readers, we confess ourselves considerably at a loss; and hope to stand excused for any defect of arrangement we may possibly contract from the contradictory and incongruous elements of which our account of this extraordinary political hero must necessarily be composed. Indeed, such a medley of good sense and absurdity, memory and forgetfulness, public virtue and private vice, patriotism and despotism, loyalty and sedition, foppery and slovenliness, do not often present themselves to our observation: like the patient chemist, we will endeavour thoroughly to analyze the mysterious compound; and happy shall we be to separate every valuable material from the abundance of nauseous articles we fear we shall have to encounter; still happier, if, among the rest, any particles of sterling honour, of true genuine patriotism, should be found blended with the soil of this Augean stable.

The right honourable Charles James Fox, third son of Henry the first lord Holland, by lady Georgina Carolina, eldest daughter of his grace Charles, late duke of Richmond, and created baroness of Holland on the 6th of May 1762, was born the 24th of January 1749.

The character of Mr. Fox's father, as a national defaulter, (as well as his life of dissipation, though blended with uncommon abilities) is sufficiently known; nor should we have thus slightly reminded our readers of this circumstance, had we not lately seen some attempts to disprove a fact of such unquestionable notoriety—

For free-born Britons, generous and brave,
Bury resentment in the offender's grave.

It is said to have been this nobleman's constant practice to treat his children as men, even in their earliest youth; introducing them into all companies, and encouraging them to deliver their sentiments
Hib. Mag. May, 1783.

on all occasions; thus inspiring them with that habitual confidence, which, we may venture to assert, has never forsaken, on any single occasion, the celebrated subject of these memoirs. It would interfere with our present pursuit, to discuss the propriety of this early initiation of youth, which of late years has but too generally prevailed; we shall therefore content ourselves with entering a general protest against the practice, and proceed with the subject more particularly before us.

Nor shall we stoop to retail the many ridiculous situations, and awkward embarrassments, which Mr. Fox's father is said to have frequently experienced, from the premature indulgence of his very promising boy: in which we are unable to trace that wonderful sagacity, in either father or son, which has been so liberally attributed to both; and which we are ourselves quite willing to grant them—the former on other occasions; the latter at more advanced periods of life.

But, that our impartiality may not be arraigned, we will lay before our readers one of the most remarkable of these anecdotes, which will enable them to judge for themselves, and on which we shall therefore make no comment.

When the father was secretary of state, during the late war, having one night an extraordinary number of important expresses to dispatch, he took them home from his office, that he might the more attentively examine their contents before he sent them away. His son Charles, who was at that time not more than nine years of age, coming into the study, to which he always had free access, took up one of the packets, which his father, having just examined, had laid ready for sealing; and after perusing it with much seeming attention, expressed his disapprobation of the contents, and at the same time thrust the paper into the fire. Far from being ruffled on this occasion, or attempting to reprimand his son, his lordship immediately turned to look for the office copy, and with the utmost composure, made out another transcript.

Mr. Fox was educated at Eton, where, though he did not prosecute his studies with any great perseverance, he is said to have been remarkable for performing his exercises in a very superior stile, and to have distinguished himself by an uncommon share of accurate discernment, vivacity, and humour.

A reverend friend of the writer of these memoirs, remembers to have seen Mr. Fox at the German Spa, in August 1763, with his father lord Holland, who was said to allow him five guineas a night for the

Pharaoh bank, though he was then only fourteen years of age. The same gentleman recollects, that he was one morning in company with lord Holland, at a fountain about three miles distant from Spa, when his son Charles arrived to breakfast, equipped as a running footman. Though these seem trifling circumstances, their unquestionable authenticity will sufficiently apologize for their insertion, as they certainly afford striking traits of both these remarkable characters, which the reader cannot fail to apply.

At Oxford, to which place he removed from Eton, he is said to have been esteemed equally brilliant and promising; tho' his vacations were constantly spent in the metropolis, with the usual dissipations of unrestrained youth.

On leaving the university, he obtained permission to travel; and the continental vivacity proved so congenial to his own natural disposition, that he protracted his stay to a very uncommon length. Indeed, he quitted not these regions of gaiety and dissipation, without several mandates from the parental authority; nor did he at length comply, till a bill from Naples, for 16,000*l.* had been satisfied by his indulgent father.

In this tour, he made the customary acquirements; the chief of which may be comprized under the articles of gaming, luxury, and dress: and a variety of personal decorations, some years back of high repute in the *beau monde*, owed their origin to Mr. Fox's fertile genius; who, among other fashions he had the honour to introduce, revived that of the red-heeled shoes, laid aside at the beginning of the present century, by appearing in them on a birth-night about twelve years since.

Mr. Fox had very early the place of paymaster of pensions to the widows of land officers, and is said to have been introduced into parliament sooner than he was by age qualified to be a member of that honourable assembly; the influence of his father, however, stifled every disagreeable enquiry, he was returned for *Midhurst*, at the general election in 1768, and began his political career with considerable eclat, in a speech of extraordinary merit for his years.

But though his friends had flattered themselves that the propensity of this gentleman to dress, gaming, and other fashionable excesses, would have subsided, on his becoming a public character, they were egregiously disappointed in their expectations; for, notwithstanding his conduct in the senate was respectable, he not unfrequently left the ball or masquerade,

and still oftener the gaming-table, to attend his duty in the House of Commons, without the smallest intervention of sleep.

In March 1770, Mr. Fox was appointed one of the lords of the admiralty; and it was again hoped that the additional employ necessarily required for the discharge of this office, would have detached him from pursuits of so pernicious a tendency. But his business in Pall Mall and St. James's-street, had too many charms to be abandoned for the dull entertainment of preparing admiralty dispatches; many of which were said to have been signed, at White's, Frear's, and Almack's, with the pen in one hand, and the cards in the other.

This disposition for play was by no means cultivated without those circumstances of ill fortune which generally attend young adventurers, in a country where gaming is considered as a science, and has its regular professors, who must win, or starve. To these gentlemen, and perhaps to the ladies in the neighbourhood of these fashionable haunts, he certainly was so considerably the dupe, that his official appointments, added to the liberal allowance of a too indulgent father, by no means kept pace with his pecuniary exigences: the sages of St. Mary Axe were consulted; temporary supplies were raised, by grants of annuities and reversions; and from Duke's Place, in the East, the means were for some time obtained, of again visiting King's Place, and its vicinity, in the West. Such a constant intercourse was, indeed, for some years kept up with these 'wise men of the east,' that he is said to have humorously distinguished a back parlour in his house, famous for being the scene of these negotiations, by the appellation of the 'Jerusalem Chamber.'

In February 1772, Mr. Fox quitted his place at the admiralty board; but in the December following he again came into office, being appointed one of the lords of the treasury, which situation he continued to enjoy till his dismissal in 1774.

Hitherto he had constantly, and in general warmly espoused the cause of government, against all opposition; and in March 1772 was so exceedingly unpopular, that we find him complaining to the house of the rough treatment he experienced from the mob, who had insulted and assaulted him on the 28th of that month, breaking the glasses of his chariot, and pelting him with oranges and stones. Yet we think we can trace, on several occasions, something like a dissatisfaction, from the time of his leaving the admiralty in the beginning of 1772; though it might possibly

possibly be considerably abated for a short space after his appointment to the treasury. The first time, however, that his name appeared at once in the minority and against the minister, was on the celebrated bill for shutting up the port of Bolton, March 25, 1774.

This year was, indeed, pregnant with remarkable events to Mr. Fox. In February 1774, he was discarded from the treasury; his father died in July, his mother in August, and his elder brother, Stephen lord Holland, on the 26th of November: to which may be added, that, at the general election, in the same year, he was an unsuccessful candidate for Poole; tho' he was afterwards chosen for Malmesbury, in Wilts, with William Strahan, esq; joint-printer to his majesty, and now member for Wotton Bassett.

In November 1779, Mr. Fox's talent for invective drew upon him the resentment of William Adam, esq; of Woodstone, member for Stranraer, Wigtown, Whithorn, and New Galloway, in Scotland; by whom he was challenged to the field, and slightly wounded, on the 29th of that month, in Hyde Park.

At the general election in 1780, having previously established what he called a 'constitutional association' of the electors, he was returned member for Westminster, with admiral Rodney; and, in April 1782, came in as secretary of state, on the remarkable ministerial revolution which took place at that period.

In this office, however, he continued but a few months. His patron, the marquis of Rockingham, died on the 1st of July following, and, on the earl of Shelburne's appointment to succeed him as first lord of the treasury, Mr. Fox retired in disgust. But from the coalition which has lately taken place with lord North, we are disposed to think he will not long continue out of office.

The task of discriminating Mr. Fox's political character is certainly difficult. In 1771, we hear him assert in the house, that though a great deal is said about the people, and the cries of the people, he knows not where or how to find these complaints; as far as his enquiries lead him, he adds, these complaints do not exist; for while the majority of the house of commons continued to think otherwise (who are certainly the people, by being their legal representatives) he will continue to be of the same opinion: and, in 1779, we find him at the head of an association, disclaiming the supreme authority of parliament, and, under the curious appellation of the MAN OF THE PEOPLE, forming democratical arrange-

ments, for the evident purpose of over-awing this branch, at least, of the constitution. But we will not pursue the invidious recital of such barefaced and contradictory transactions and asseverations, as nothing but the weakest credulity could possibly be duped with: there are, we believe, few zealous partizans whose views are not precisely the same; and though we think him entitled to his full share of censure, we would not willingly load him with more.

Poverty and ambition united, however the former may have been produced, or whatever claim the possessor may have to the latter, will ever make violent struggles to shake off the one, and to gratify, as much as possible, the other: nor will pride, which is in some cases a very different word from ambition, at all times maintain its proper station on such occasions; for, though it may latently reside in the same breast, pinched into compliance by the dread of penury, and soothed by the siren expectation, it will not unfrequently remain inactive, and suffer the tongue to speak, or the hand to act, what the heart never approved.

Mr. Fox unquestionably possesses great ability; and we hope, after all, he is not without integrity. Fatal as his indiscretions may have proved, we are not warranted to say he is wholly abandoned; and though, during his short continuance in office the last time, his overtures for pacification, and particularly to the Dutch, were esteemed too humiliating for the dignity of this country, we are not convinced that a disposition to cultivate the friendship of our old and natural allies, was by any means bad policy; nor are we at all satisfied that the peace, which has since been negotiated, is less derogatory to the honour of Great Britain, than any other that might have been obtained. We must, however, be free to say, for more reasons than one, we cannot think this gentleman a proper person to be absolutely at the head of affairs; but, blended with men of spirit and integrity, we do not yet despair, should he be fairly tried, as he undoubtedly applied himself closely to business during his last appointment, that he may fill with propriety a very important part of a new and a valuable administration.

We shall conclude our account of Mr. Fox, with an extract from his own Verses to Mrs. Crewe*; thus presenting him to

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* See this elegant little poem at length, in Mr. Harrison's Collection of the Beauties of British Poetry, Vol. III. p. 466.

Our readers as a votary of the mules, and at the same time furnishing a slight sketch of the chief characteristics of the subject of these memoirs, by one who best knows the true state of his heart.

‘My wishes, which never were bounded before, [for no more.

Are here bounded by friendship, and ask Is it reason? No, that my whole life will belye;

For who so at variance as reason and I? Is't ambition that fills up each chink of my heart,

Nor allows any softer sensation a part? O no! for in this all the world must agree, One folly was never sufficient for me.

Is my mind on distress too intensely employ'd?

Or by pleasure relax'd, by variety cloy'd? For, alike in this only, enjoyment and pain Both slacken the springs of those nerves which they strain.

That I've felt each reverse that from fortune can flow, [piest know,

That I've tasted each bliss that the happy Has still been the whimsical fate of my life, [trife:

Where anguish and joy have been ever at But, tho' vers'd in th' extremes both of pleasure and pain,

I am still but too ready to feel them again.’

Mr. Fox is somewhat above the middle stature, and of a remarkably saturnine complexion, but he is by no means ill featured. Notwithstanding his acknowledged irregularities, his health seems at present but little impaired; and, though we have never heard that he has any particular aversion to wedlock, he remains unmarried.

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Nautical Cornuter, and Mrs. W—ms.

THE Nautical Cornuter is descended from a good family; and a near relation of this gentleman, who is also in the navy, has distinguished himself upon various occasions for his skill and bravery, as an experienced and gallant officer. Our hero has not been favoured with the same opportunities; but probably had the war continued, we should have heard of some exploits which would have done him equal honour.

He is naturally of a warm and amorous complexion, and is remarkable for his amours and intrigues with most of the Thais's, and even demi reps upon the ton; for though he is still but a young man, his engaging address and personal recommendations, have been so great,—that few Ladies, who have not vowed to be of Diana's train, have been able to resist him.

Perdita has been heard to declare, that it was a thousand pities that such a *beau garcon*, who, in the most friendly manner, supplied the place of an absent husband, should pay a thousand pounds for his civility, politeness, attentions, and assiduities. Had justice prevailed, said a certain genius present, he should have received five thousand, considering the satisfaction he gave the lady; but such is the fate of merit and abilities, added George S—l—n, many a genius who could equal Homer or Milton in an epic poem, is starving in a garret; whilst a fellow without learning, taste, or abilities, shall get a place or a sinecure, for roaring in the street with Stenorian lungs.

We find, that Miss Elizabeth M—h was, in the month of May 1774, induced to yield her hand in a matrimonial contract to Mr. W—ms. How far love or interest induced the lady to take this step, we cannot pretend to determine, as she was then young and unexperienced. But so far we can decide, that she was a remarkable fine girl, had many suitors, and could have disposed of herself equally advantageously, had she not listened to Mr. W—m's addresses. It appears that they lived together upon the most cordial footing, till the month of October, 1780, and in the intermediate time, she bore him three children, two of whom are living. At that period, strange to surmise! they resolved upon a separation, and he agreed to allow her a genteel maintenance.

Could any rational man suggest such an idea, that a fine woman in her prime, thus separated, and who previously seldom received her husband's visits above once a week, should prove so amazingly immaculate as to be faithful to his absent self, as well as absent bed, as to reject the supplications of all other admirers, especially when a man like captain P— appeared to solicit her favours—Pénelope herself, we are inclined to think, under such circumstances, would have yielded to our hero's intreaties. It is certain, however, that our heroine could not resist, and that neither Hymen, or her husband (her nominal husband) could prevent her.

Before Mr. W—ms separated from his wife, Mr. P—n was very frequent in his visits to the lady in the husband's absence from Exmouth, where they resided, when the captain often breakfasted, dined, supped, and remained with Mrs. W—ms till very late in the evening.—Being acquainted with these facts, and knowing his frequent non-attendance at home, a man of the least penetration in the world must have had some shrewd suspicions that all was not right; there was (as

Hamlet

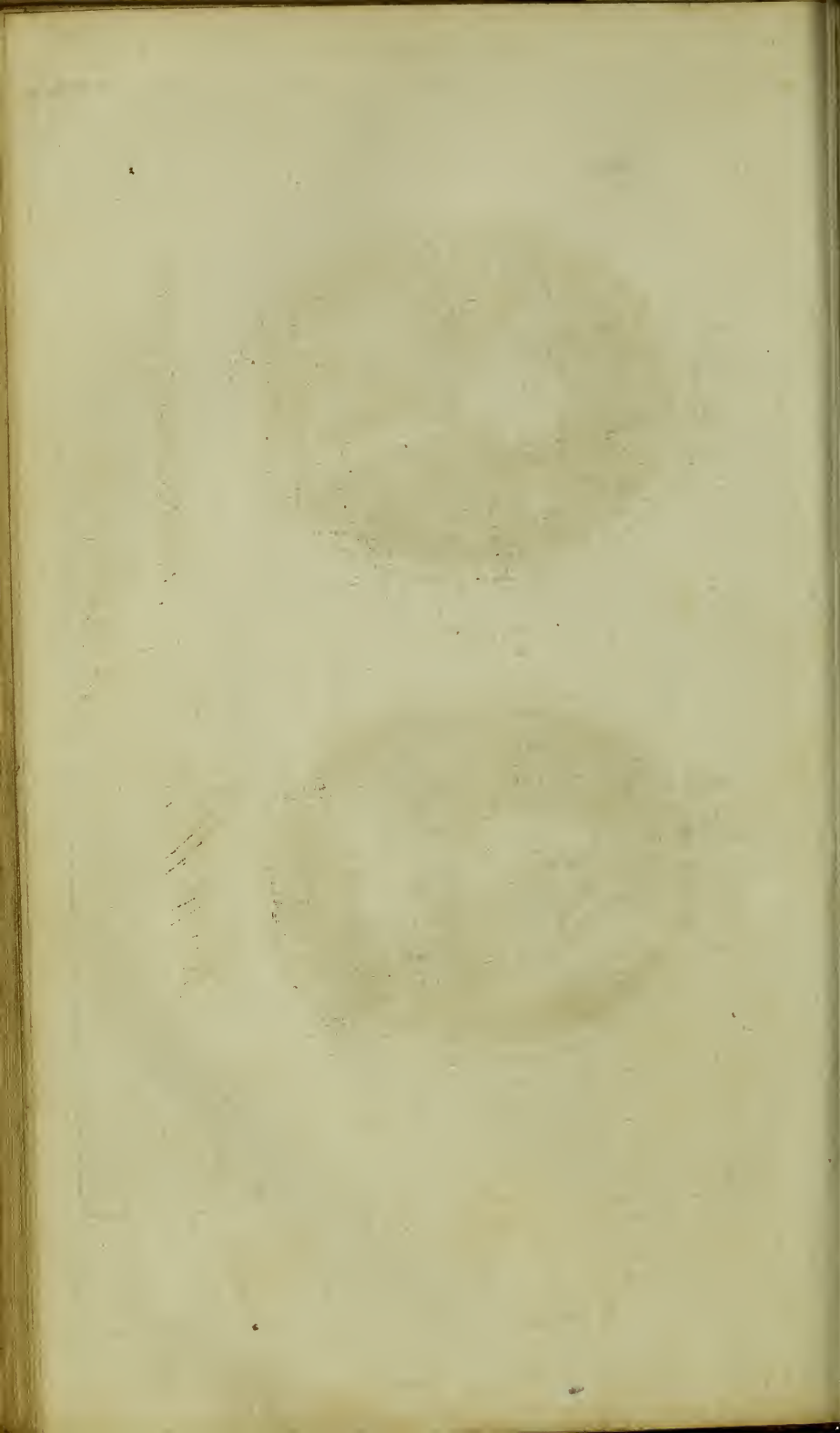


M^{rs} W. R. ms



The Nautical Computer

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Hamlet expresses it) something rotten in the state of Denmark.

These circumstances recall to our memory the story of the Curious Impertinent, in Don Quixote. It is briefly this: Anselmo, a man of rank in Florence, had a very handsome wife, whose virtue he had not the least cause to suspect; but not satisfied with every apparent testimony of her chastity, he was willing to set aside the smallest doubts upon that score, and desired a particular friend, named Lothario; who was a very agreeable man, to put her to the test, by importuning the lady, in his absence, in the most forcible manner. Lothario reasoned with him very forcibly upon the subject, endeavouring to dissuade Anselmo from such a project; but the latter called Lothario's friendship in question upon the occasion. He at length reluctantly yielded; the other, relying upon the ties of amity, imagined his friend would not avail himself of his wife's weakness or indiscretion. The husband accordingly set out upon a supposed journey relative to business of the greatest importance, and left them together. The imaginary lover proved a real one; he played his part so well, and was, in the course of his acting, so struck with her charms, that he forgot all his *friendship*—it dissolved into *love*, into the most extatic passion; and the fervency of it prevailed over Camilla's virtue. The sequel of the story we shall not relate: fancy to the reader, if he has not perused Don Quixote *, may supply the rest.

However attached, or however dearly Mr. P——n might have forfeited for his attachment to the irresistible Mrs. W——ms, he was not positively constant to her. Perhaps the smart money he had paid for enjoyment, might have made him repent of his bargain. As soon as the preliminaries were signed, he flew over to the continent, and was soon after seen at Paris. Here he revelled at large, from la duchesse de B——, whose *caro sposo* was not the sweetest husband in the world, down to Mademoiselle la T——che, the *figurante* at the opera, who were equally familiar to our hero. He revelled in their charms, he triumphed in their beauty by turns; nay, so great was his influence over the ladies in that gay city, that he was called *le Neptune Anglois*.

In the mean while our heroine, not willing to play a losing game, came up to our capital, and took apartments at a stationer's near Grosvenor-square. The trump of fame, or infamy, says, she here had a variety of lovers, and adds that Mr. Fools-

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* See vol. II. chap. vi. of Don Quixote.

cap was fool enough, from an instigation of ridiculous curiosity, to bore holes in the wainscot of her bed chamber, and have ocular testimony of her supposed variegated amours.

Be this fact established as it may, she certainly left Mr. Fools-cap's very suddenly, and the apertures in the wainscot are still visible.

It is pleasant to observe the transitions in love, as well as politics. The Nautical Cornuter having ratified all his engagements upon the *continent*, thought it advisable to return to England, and renew his alliance with his ancient ally, Mrs. W——ms. His sloop was out of commission, and of course he was only upon half-pay. She still received her annuity of a hundred and fifty pounds a year, as a separate maintenance, and after paying the thousand pounds to her husband, he found it convenient, and judged it prudent, to renew the partnership, and the *firm* became once more P——n and W——ms. The captain had no suspicion of any infidelity to him, as the *stationer*, who had *stationed* himself to be an ocular evidence of her changeable disposition, was the only proof that could have been adduced of it, and he was not subpoena'd.

It is somewhat whimsical that Mary Cruise should be introduced into the House of Lords to give evidence against the captain; one might rather have been inclined to think, she herself would have taken a cruise with him, even in the *transport* of love, rather than have endeavoured to establish his criminality. As to the deposition of Susannah Reeves, in the Commons, she seems to be "*Au fait a tout*;" and stick at nothing. We would not, therefore, desile these pages to give any part of her testimony.

To conclude this *Tete-a-Tete*, we shall only add, that the Nautical Cornuter and Mrs. W——ms are at present upon as good terms as ever; and though she has now lost her annuity, and has become entirely dependent on the Captain, he acts towards her in such a manner, as to give her as complete satisfaction, as when she resided at Exmouth,—or when Sukey Reeves made those notable discoveries, which were a disgrace to her sex to reveal.

Although Mr. W——ms has not met with a fate similar to that of *Anselmo*, and paid the great debt of nature, for punishing his wife with too many opportunities of being importuned in his absence, we think if he had given more attention to his *caro sposo*, and afforded the captain fewer occasions of being the successful lover, he might have still preserved his wife's fidelity, and not have been stigmatized

with

with the appellation of Cornuto, upon Record.

Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heiress.

(Continued from Page 201.)

We now come to a Scene, in which the sweetest Sentiments of a benevolent Heart will not fail to be highly interesting, while we turn with Horror from the Acts of Cruelty and Injustice, which are the necessary Consequences of thoughtless Dissipation and persevering Extravagance.

CECILIA, before she could have an opportunity of beginning the alteration she had projected in her way of life, was under the necessity of paying a fashionable visit, in which her gay and thoughtless friend, Mrs. Harrel, declined accompanying her, because she had appointed a surveyor to bring a plan for the inspection of Mr. Harrel and herself, of a small temporary building, to be erected at Violet-bank, for the purpose of performing plays in private the ensuing Easter.

When the street door was opened for her to go into the carriage, Cecilia was struck with the appearance of an elderly woman, standing at some distance, and shivering with cold, who joining her hands in an act of supplication, advanced nearer to the carriage.

Cecilia stooped to look at her; her dress, though parsimonious, was too neat for a beggar, and she considered a moment what she could offer her. The poor woman, as she raised her head, exhibited a countenance so wretched, that Cecilia was impressed with horror at the sight.

With a voice that seemed fearful of its own sound, "Oh madam, she cried, that you would but hear me!"

"Hear you!" repeated Cecilia, hastily feeling for her purse, most certainly; and tell me how I shall assist you?"

"Heavens bless you for speaking so kindly, madam!" cried the woman, with a voice more assured; I was sadly afraid you would be angry!"

"Angry!" said Cecilia, taking a crown from her purse, no, indeed!—who could see such distress, and feel any thing but pity!"

"Oh madam," returned the poor woman, I could almost cry to hear you talk so, though I never thought to cry again, since I left it off for my poor Billy!"

"Have you, then, lost a son?"

"Yes, madam; but he was a great deal too good to live, so I have quite left off grieving for him now."

"Come in, good woman," said Cecilia, it is too cold to stand here; come in, and

let me have some talk with you. Then making the woman follow her into a parlour, she desired to know what she should do for her: changing, while she spoke, from a movement of increasing compassion, the crown which she held in her hand for double that sum.

"You can do every thing, madam," she answered, if you will but plead for us to his honour: he little thinks of our distress, because he has been afflicted with none himself; and I would not be so troublesome to him, but indeed, indeed, madam, we are quite pinched for want!"

Cecilia, struck with the words *he little thinks of our distress*, because he has been afflicted with none himself, felt again ashamed of the smallness of her intended donation, and taking from her purse another half guinea, said, will this assist you?—Will a guinea be sufficient to you for the present?"

"I humbly thank you, madam," said the woman, curtsying low, shall I give you a receipt?"

"A receipt?" cried Cecilia, with emotion, for what? Alas, our accounts are by no means balanced! but I shall do more for you if I find you as deserving an object as you seem to be.

"You are very good, madam; I only meant a receipt in part payment."

"Payment for what? I don't understand you."

"Did his honour never tell you, madam, of our account?"

"What account?"

"Our bill, madam, for work done to the new Temple at Violet-bank: it was the last great work my poor husband was able to do, for it was there he met with his misfortune."

"What bill? What misfortune?" cried Cecilia; what had your husband to do at Violet-bank?"

"He was the carpenter, madam. I thought you might have seen poor Hill the carpenter there."

"No, I never was there myself. Perhaps you mistake me for Mrs. Harrel?"

"Why sure, madam, a'n't you his honour's Lady?"

"No, but tell me, what is this bill?"

"'Tis a bill, madam, for very hard work, for work, madam, which I am sure will cost my husband his life; and though I have been after his honour night and day, and sent him letters and petitions with an account of our misfortunes, I have never received so much as a shilling! and now the servants won't even let me wait in the hall to speak to him. Oh madam! you who seem so good, plead to his honour in our behalf! tell him my poor husband

band cannot live ! tell him my children are starving ! and tell him my poor Billy, that used to help to keep us, is dead, and that all the work I can do by myself is not enough to maintain us !

‘ Good heaven ! cried Cecilia,—extremely moved, is it then your own money for which you sue thus humbly ?

‘ Yes, madam, for my own just and honest money, as his honour knows, and will tell you himself.

‘ Impossible ! cried Cecilia, he cannot know it ; but I will take care he shall soon be informed of it. How much is the bill ?

‘ Two-and-twenty pounds, madam.

‘ What, no more ?

‘ Ah madam, you gentlefolks little think how much that is to poor people ! A hard working family, like mine, madam, with the help of 20*l.* will go on for a long while quite in Paradise.

‘ Poor worthy woman ! cried Cecilia, whose eyes were filled with tears of compassion, if 20*l.* will place you in Paradise, and that 20*l.* only your just right, it is hard, indeed, that you should be kept without it ; especially when your debtors are too affluent to miss it. Stay here a few moments, and I will bring you the money immediately.

‘ Away she flew, and returned to the breakfast room, but found there only Mr. Arnott, who told her that Mr. Harrel was in the library, with his sister and some gentlemen. Cecilia briefly related her business, and begged he would inform Mr. Harrel she wished to speak to him directly. Mr. Arnott shook his head, but obeyed.

They returned together, and immediately, Miss Beverley, cried Mr. Harrel, gaily, I am glad you are not gone, for we want much to consult with you. Will you come up stairs ?

‘ Presently, answered she ; but first I must speak to you about a poor woman with whom I have accidentally been talking, who has begged me to intercede with you to pay a little debt that she thinks you have forgotten, but that probably you have never heard mentioned.

‘ A debt ? cried he, with an immediate change of countenance, to whom ?

‘ Her name, I think, is Hill ; she is wife to the carpenter you employed at Violet-bank.

‘ O what—what that woman ? Well, well, I’ll see she shall be paid. Come, let us go to the library.

‘ What, with my commission so ill executed ? I promised to petition for her to have the money directly.

Poh, poh, there is no such hurry ; I

don’t know what I have done with her bill.

‘ I’ll run and get another.

‘ O upon no account ! She may send another in two or three days. She deserves to wait a twelvemonth for her impertinence, in troubling you at all about it.

‘ That was intirely accidental : but indeed you must give me leave to perform my promise and plead for her. It must be almost the same to you whether you pay such a trifle as 20*l.* now, or a month hence, and to this poor woman, the difference seems little short of life or death, for she tells me her husband is dying, and her children half famished, and though she looks an object of the cruellest distress herself, she appears to be their only support.

‘ O, cried Mr. Harrel, laughing, what a dismal tale has she been telling you ! no doubt she saw you were fresh from the country ! But if you give credit to all the farragos of these trumpery impostors, you will never have a moment to yourself, nor a guinea in your purse.

‘ This woman, answered Cecilia, cannot be an impostor ; she carries marks but too dreadful in her countenance of the sufferings she relates.

‘ O, returned he, when you know the town better, you will soon see through tricks of this sort ; a sick husband and five small children are complaints so stale now, that they serve no other purpose in the world, but to make a joke.

‘ Those, however, who can laugh at them must have notions of merriment very different from mine. And this poor woman, whose cause I undertake, had she no family at all, must still be an object of pity herself, for she is so weak she can hardly crawl.

‘ All imposition depend upon it !

‘ Nay, Sir, cried Cecilia, a little impatiently, there is no reason to suspect such deceit, since she does not come hither as a beggar : she only solicits the payment of a bill, and if in that there is any fraud, nothing can be so easy as detection.

‘ Mr. Harrel bit his lips at this speech, but soon recovering himself, negligently said, pray how did she get at you ?

‘ I met her at the street door. But tell me, is not her bill a just one ?

‘ I cannot say ; I have never had time to look at it.

‘ But you know who the woman is, and that her husband worked for you, —and therefore that in all probability it is right ?

‘ Yes, yes, I know who the woman is, well enough ; she has taken care of that ;

for she has pestered me every day these nine months.

' Cecilia was struck dumb by this speech, hitherto she had supposed that the dissipation of his life kept him ignorant of his own injustice ; but when she found he was so well informed of it, yet, with such total indifference, could suffer a poor woman to claim a just debt every day for nine months together, she was shocked beyond measure. They were both some time silent, and then Mr. Harrel, yawning and stretching out his arms, indolently asked, Pray why does not the man come himself ?

' Did I not tell you, answered Cecilia, staring at so absent a question, that he was very ill, and unable to work ?

' Well, when he is better, added he, moving towards the door, he may call, and I will talk to him.

' Cecilia, all amazement at this unfeeling behaviour, turned involuntarily to Mr. Arnott, with a countenance that appealed for his assistance ; but Mr. Arnott hung his head, ashamed to meet her eyes, and abruptly left the room.

' Mean time Mr. Harrel, half turning back, though without looking Cecilia in the face, carelessly said, Well, won't you come ?

' No, sir, answered she, coldly.

' He then returned to the library, leaving her equally displeased, surprised, and disconcerted, at the conversation which had just passed between them.—Good Heaven, cried she to herself, what cruel insensibility ! to suffer a wretched family to starve, from an obstinate determination to assert that they can live ! to distress the poor by retaining the recompense for which alone they labour, and which at last they must have, merely from indolence, forgetfulness, or inscience ! O how little did my uncle know, how little did I imagine to what a guardian I was intrusted ; She now felt ashamed even to return to the poor woman, though she resolved to do all in her power to lessen her disappointment, and relieve her distress.

' But before she had quitted the room, one of the servants came to tell her that his master begged the honour of her company upstairs. Perhaps he relents ! thought she ; and pleased with the hope, readily obeyed the summons.

' She found him, his Lady, and three other Gentlemen, all earnestly engaged in an argument over a large table, which was covered with plans and elevations of small buildings.

' Mr. Harrel immediately addressed her with an air of vivacity, and said, you are very good for coming ; we can settle no-

thing without your advice : pray look at these different plans for our theatre, and tell us which is the best.

' Cecilia advanced not a step ; the sight of plans for new edifices when the workmen were yet unpaid for old ones, the cruel wantonness of raising fresh fabrics of expensive luxury, while those so lately built had brought their neglected labourers to ruin, excited an indignation she scarce thought right to repress : while the easy sprightliness of the director of these revels, to whom but the moment before she had represented the oppression of which they made him guilty, filled her with aversion and disgust : and, recollecting the charge given her by the stranger at the Opera rehearsal, she resolved to speed her departure to another house, internally repeating ' Yes, I will save myself from the impending destruction of unfeeling prosperity !'

' Mrs. Harrel, surprised at her silence and extreme gravity, inquired if she was not well, and why she had put off her visit ? Cecilia endeavoured to recover her serenity ; but she persisted in declining to give any opinion at all about the plans, and, after slightly looking at them, left the room.

' Mr. Harrel now saw with concern that she was more seriously displeased, than he had believed an occurrence which he had regarded as wholly unimportant, could have made her ; and therefore desirous that she should be appeased, he followed her out of the library, and said, Miss Beverley, will to-morrow be soon enough for your *Protegee* ?

' O yes, no doubt ! answered she, most agreeably surprised by the question.

' Well, then, will you take the trouble, to bid her come to me in the morning ?

' Delighted at this unexpected commission, she thanked him with smiles for the office, and as she hastened down stairs to cheer the poor expectant with the welcome intelligence, she framed a thousand excuses for the part he had hitherto acted, and without any difficulty, persuaded herself he began to see the faults of his conduct, and to meditate a reformation.

' She was received by the poor creature, she so warmly wished to serve, with a countenance already so much enlivened, that she fancied Mr. Harrel had himself anticipated her intended information : this however, she found was not the case, for as soon as she heard his message, she shook her head, and said, Ah, madam, his honour always says to-morrow ! but I can better bear to be disappointed now, so I'll complain no more ; for indeed, madam, I have been blest enough to-day to comfort

me for every thing in the world, if I could but keep from thinking of poor Billy! I could bear all the rest, madam, but whenever my other troubles go off, that comes back to me so much the harder!

‘There, indeed, I can afford you no relief, said Cecilia, but you must try to think less of him, and more of your husband and children who are now alive.—To-morrow you will receive your money, and that, I hope, will raise your spirits. And pray let your husband have a physician to tell you how to nurse and manage him. I will give you one fee for him now, and if he should want further advice, don’t fear to let me know.

‘Cecilia had again taken out her purse, but Mrs. Hill, clasping her hands, called out, Oh madam no! I don’t come here to fleece such goodness! but blessed be the hour that brought me here to day, and if my poor Billy was alive, he should help me to thank you!

‘She then told her that she was now quite rich, for while she was gone, a Gentleman had come into the room, who had given her five guineas.

‘Cecilia, by her description, soon found this Gentleman was Mr. Arnott, and a charity so sympathetic with her own failed not to raise him greatly in her favour.—But as her benevolence was a stranger to that parade which is only liberal from emulation, when she found more money not immediately wanted, she put up her purse, and charging Mrs. Hill to enquire for her the next morning when she came to be paid, bid her hasten back to her sick husband.

‘And then again ordering the carriage to the door, she set off upon her visit, with a heart happy in the good already done, and happier still in the hope of doing more. When she returned, she was more than usually civil to Mr. Harrel, with a view to mark her approbation of his good intentions, while Mr. Arnott, gratified by meeting the smiles he so much valued, thought his five guineas amply repaid, independently of the real pleasure which he took in doing good.

‘The next morning, when breakfast was over, Cecilia waited with much impatience to hear some tidings of the poor carpenter’s wife; but Mr. Harrel did not mention her name. She therefore went into the hall herself, to enquire among the servants if Mrs. Hill was yet come?—Yes, they answered, and had seen their mother, and was gone.

‘She was now wholly at a loss whether to impute to general forgetfulness, or to the failure of performing his promise, the silence of Mr. Harrel upon the subject of

her petition. On her return to the breakfast room, a most insipid conversation ensued, which Cecilia was not sorry to have interrupted by the entrance of a servant with a letter for her. It was as follows

To

Miss

at his Honour Squire Harrel’s,
These.

Honoured Madam,

This with my humble duty. His Honour has given me nothing. But I would not be troublesome, having wherewithal to wait, so conclude, Honoured Madam,

Your dutiful servant to command,
till death,
M. HILL.’

(To be continued.)

Extracts from Mr. King’s Thoughts on the Difficulties and Distresses in which the Peace of 1783, has involved the People of England; and on the present disposition to emigrate to America.

WE were told by a priest, professing Paganism in a Christian country, ten or twelve years ago*, that all the virtues were flying westward. Dr. Price†, while he was weaning our affections from this world, and fixing them on heaven, pointed to America as an intermediate place, a temporary asylum for the miserable inhabitants of Europe; the people are every where preparing to seek this favoured country, to enjoy that freedom and plenty which no part of European ground seems longer to afford them; but it is humanity as well as policy to warn them of the dangers, difficulties, and accidents which will destroy the greater part of those who emigrate to America, on the adjustment of the definitive treaty.

The climates of America, under similar latitudes to those of Europe, are unfriendly to health and longevity, though the manner in which the settled inhabitants procure subsistence is favourable to population. To judge by the inscriptions on tomb-stones, the general period of human life is from forty-five to fifty: this must be ascribed to the pernicious effects on the human frame, from uncleared and uncultivated soil; and this effect works on the natives, with a surprising degree of uniformity: how may we imagine will it affect those, who, from their tenderest infancy, have been accustomed to clear and cultivated countrys, whenever the robust sons of that continent fall victims to the un-

N O T E.

* *Vide Williams’s essay on publick worship, Patriotism, &c.*

† *Price’s sermons at Hackney.*

✻ k

wholesale

wholsome vapours of uncleared ground, and a foul atmosphere? How will they operate on the delicate constitutions of a people enervated by indolence, and emaciated by disease? If England's moderate climate, and the most careful tenderness cannot preserve and lengthen the lives of its natives: how little calculated for such constitutions is the rude blast of American winds, and the coarse sustenance of a laborious people! These are reasons for deliberation and caution, and sufficiently alarming to deter those who mean to emigrate to America.

The condition of society varies extremely in the provinces of America from that of England;—and the emigrants will find themselves egregiously deceived, in their expectations of ease and affluence: it is not a country matured and grown opulent by commerce; it is a new discovered land, occupied by ancient savages, and ravaged by late wars; for a century to come, it can require no more than mere labour on the soil; and it cannot suit the dainty sons of England, to cross the Atlantic for a scanty subsistence, earned by the sweat of their brows.

The government of America abounds with thoughtful and moderate men, inured to attentive industry, and to temperance; America has no kings, lords, and high-priests, whose devouring necessities might impel them to premature commercial adventures: in their present state of simplicity, the farmers are the people they want, and plain mechanics, for the works of necessity; their flourishing agriculture will yield a redundancy of heavy and rude superfluities, and the superabundant produce will teach the necessity of exportation; but all this will be done principally by her natives, and dreaming foreigners may be obliged to return to their own countries to exercise that dexterity and skill which was not wanted among a rustic and industrious people. When Rome began to flourish, though she was dear to her own citizens, and the envy of surrounding nations, yet strangers could find no allurements to incorporate or dwell among the Romans; for the hard living and rigid discipline that made them great, made foreigners dislike them. Luxury and ease is what a voluptuous people seek, and they are to be met with only in nations grown rich by long prosperity, and happy and indolent by long peace. As peace and happiness prevail, and as liberty flourishes, so will the arts and sciences make their progress; but these cannot obtain any great consideration in the infancy of a new formed government, which may be disturbed

and rent by the machinations of turbulent and aspiring leaders.

The men who have applied to me to assist them in their departure, were persons who had formerly been employed in complicated branches of refined trade; persons who had suffered by imprudence and idleness; persons who sought to display their talents where they could neither be admired or understood; I speak from thorough knowledge and information, and I warn and apprise them,—“*That they are not wanted in America; and if they go there, they will be disappointed, neglected and perish.*”

The emissaries of America say differently. They are dispersed through England, Scotland, and Ireland, to inveigle our husbandmen and mechanics; at the head of these is the good, the simple, the undesigning Mr. Laurens; and he has various subordinates employed in the same way.

After America, like a grateful child, has shaken off all connection with the Mother Country, she is *embowelling* the nation of her most useful inhabitants.

If Laurens could people some district of America with our *fascious partizans*, and *patriotic impostors*, *unanimity and peace might again predominate*; but he seeks the quiet and useful members of the community, to establish and improve their manufactures: and thus on the restoration of peace, renders more essential injuries to England, than the most vigorous and expensive continuance of the war.

I have seen letters from people in various parts of the kingdom, from Scotland, and from Ireland, which shew the almost general disposition to emigration:—every one seems to have conversed with an American emissary, and to have been seduced by his insidious persuasions.

The Americans, like the confederate bands of St. Giles's, are sincere among themselves, but deceitful and perfidious to all the world beside: this arises from many causes, and principally from a precise hypocritical religion; we have seen a tenet in Christian or Catholic doctrines recommending faith and attachment among its votaries, and deception and treachery to all others.

The ineffe of Buckingham-house held American duplicity in contempt, and heightened its contempt when Lord Shelburne carried with him there the quintessence of Presbyterianism; but the whole junto was often duped by the meanest votary of American hypocrisy.—The contemptible Hutton, house-keeper of the Moravian hotel, by affecting deafness, or blindness, or ignorance,

ignorance, or honesty, or whatever serv'd his purposes, wormed himself into confidence at Buckingham-house; and with greater interest in America than the power of the King of England could compensate, and in his soul attached to the American cause, he had the holy art to affect such attachment to the English Ministry, as circumvented and blinded their utmost sagacity, and he was dispatched to Paris, to sound and delude Dr. Franklin; which duty he discharged as faithfully and effectually as he intended.

What is to be done? every body cries, "schemes of recalling ancient simplicity, and making mankind honest and virtuous, are beautiful speculations; I admire them as much as any body, but not enough to believe them practicable in our degenerate age." Those who are struggling for the emoluments of governing a declining country and an oppressed people, would be more laudably employed in examining the inconveniences and sufferings that we see and feel every day, and to point out how far the bad might be avoided, and the good turned to the best advantage. Depopulation is as certain a mark of political diseases, as wasting is of those in the human body; the increase of numbers in a state, shews youth and vigour; when numbers do not diminish, we have an idea of manhood; and of age, when they decline; something should be done to prevent the fatal consequences of this rapid decline. Nothing consistent with liberty can be done to prevent emigration. A general naturalization Sir James Stuart pronounces to be a leap in the dark; for, however easy it may be to naturalize men, I believe nothing is so difficult as to naturalize customs and foreign habits; and the greatest blessing any nation can enjoy, is *an uniformity of opinion on every point that concerns publick affairs, and the administration of them.*

The late management in England must have occasioned extreme depopulation, though the influx from Scotland and Ireland has recruited it; but these supplies may now be diverted to the new hemisphere: the strangers who flock to England, in hopes of gaining a livelihood, are counterbalanced by those, who leave it with the same intention. When Scotland and Ireland become exhausted by their emigration to England, we shall then see our depopulation in glaring colours; even veiled, as it now is, from the vulgar eye, the lords, the bishops, the commons, at least their representatives, are perfectly aware of it, though they adopt no measures to prevent the alarming consequences; to seize the helm of a sinking state, and share

in its wreck, seems the sole object of our nobility and popular leaders; no one sincerely endeavours to save that country, for which generations of his ancestors fought and bled. If trade flourished and the labourer could live, he would not be seduced by the fascinating, though sometimes false colours held out by America; *he would not desperately go to clear woods, drain marshes, or cultivate rank soils, in an unhealthy country, nor waste his days in golden delusive dreams of East India voyages.* England, the seat of wealth, of happiness, and of liberty, would still retain its superiority, and its grateful citizens would retain their attachment. Laurens, Franklin, or Digges, would no longer be believed in their comment on English vice, or on its symptoms of approaching slavery. Donato Garrotti (say the hoary disturbers) was secretary to the state of Florence, while it was yet free; he would not bear even to live in it, when changed into a despotic principality, and subjected to the house of Medicis, though he was offered the highest dignities and advantages by the Great Duke; all which he utterly rejected, and retired to Venice, to live and die in a free city; he scorned to countenance tyranny, nor could he bear to see the consequences of the terrible change which had taken place; the best citizens exiled, imprisoned or awed, neglected or unpreferr'd; the worst caressed and promoted, for being so; men of merit lost in oblivion and solitude; objects of jealousy, and useless to the public gamblers, panders, and betrayers in high fame, and covered with honours.—This, it is said, was a good spirit in Garrotti, and he made a proper choice. Philip Strozzi, the illustrious citizen of the same place, was so passionately fond of public liberty, and bore such an antipathy to slavery, that having tried all means of restoring the freedom of his country, without success, he ordered his children to remove his bones from his grave in Florence, and carrying them to Venice, inter them there, to the end, says he, that since I had not the felicity to die in a free state, I may enjoy the favour after my death of having my ashes rest in peace, out of the reach and domination of those who have ruined my country. These sentiments, urged by American art, have the utmost effect in forwarding the emigrations of the people; for the emissaries tell them, or they fancy, that the same arbitrary system is cherished in the English cabinet, and the same patronage is continued to the profligate and bad men, who first dismembered this mighty empire.

Mr. King concludes his pamphlet with the following paragraph.

The long persecuted Wilkes, and Townsend and Sawbridge, are all gliding down the oblivious stream;—but from the efforts and disinterested perseverance of Lord Surry, Sir George Savile, General Conway, and some few others, we may still hope a mitigation of the public distress; and we shall then perceive, that it is not the barren solitary tracts of America that allure the people to emigration, but the calamities they endure at home, force them to search abroad for relief, though in their random wanderings they plunge into greater hardships.

On the late Coalition.

SO much has been said on the subject of a late coalition between certain great parliamentary leaders; its principle and probable effects have been so warmly canvassed, as well in parliament as throughout the nation, that I trust I shall not be deemed to obtrude unseasonably on the attention of the publick, in submitting a few observations to its consideration on an event so highly interesting. In attempting this, it shall be my principal endeavour to consider dispassionately what influence this measure is likely to have on the publick welfare, and what will be its probable operation in respect of those great and important interests, which press themselves more immediately upon us. But before I enter on this part of my subject, I cannot avoid observing with what zeal it has been laboured to divert the publick attention from every prospective view of the beneficial consequences of this union. Such persons, as have an interest in perpetuating animosities and divisions in their country, will naturally reprobate an alliance, whose object is, by restoring unanimity, to give us a government founded on a broad and comprehensive principle—a government of strength, efficiency, and stability. But the glaring inconsistency of those, who are loudest in their censure of a coalition, will best explain their views and motives. With what face can men, who were pushed into power by the strength and credit of the Marquis of Rockingham, and his numerous friends—who, from their first introduction, secretly negotiated with the leaders of the *junio*—who treacherously undermined and supplanted those very friends who brought them into office—who completed this measure of unheard of ingratitude, by entering into the most intimate union of counsels and interests with men whose conduct and principles they had long reprobated—who formed a motley crew of an administration from the gleanings and outcasts of all parties.—How can such men presume to censure a coali-

tion? Is it because the foundation of this coalition was not laid in hypocrisy and treachery, or because it commenced not in the abandonment of principles, or the desertion of friends, that they are inimical to it? As to Mr. D——s, whose delicacy was so much wounded at the first mention of a coalition, it would be a burlesque upon consistency to require any thing like it at his hands. Of late the language of the *learned lord* has been much softened. He has at last so far improved on the versatile venality of his countrymen, as to promise to lend his support even to an *honest administration*. Therefore, with him I have nothing to do. But how can the son of Lord Chatham, after degrading the name of Pitt by an alliance with such a man, venture to arraign any coalition? His classical friend Mr. H— should have qualified his clumsy compliment by adding the remainder of the line, by the awkward application of the first part of which he so cruelly embarrassed the young statesman:

Tu Marcellus eris, si qua fata aspera rumpas,

A judicious and candid friend would have said—"Abandon your present unnatural conjunction—fly from those men, who systematically deceived and betrayed your father—return to the friends of your family and first principles—retrieve, by a timely repentance, the unwary step you have taken. The unsuspecting confidence of youth will readily excuse you to your former connexions.—Fly from the contagion of your present associates, and when the errors and miscarriages of youth are forgotten, you may one day hope to stand high in the estimation of honest and independent men." Such would have been the language of wisdom and sincerity, a language widely different from the poisonous suggestions of sycophants and flatterers, who affect to discover the maturity of experience, where we can only expect to find the blossoms of youth.

But let us now leave the adversaries of the coalition to reconcile their laboured declamation against it with the consistency of their own conduct, and proceed to examine the effects which this union is likely to have on the administration of our affairs. The first, the greatest, the most extensive and beneficial effect of the coalition is, that it has given a mortal wound to the detested system of *secret influence and private cabal*. Were the coalition attended with no other beneficial consequence, this alone would be sufficient to sanctify it with every true friend to the constitution. From the general alarm which the coalition has excited among the adherents to that *system*, from the universal panic diffused through

through its partizans, it is evident that they look upon it as fatal to their hopes of present power and future aggrandizement.

From their steady attachment to the late ministry, it is also apparent that the Earl of Shelburne had devoted himself implicitly to the views of the *junto*. How can we otherwise account for the endless variety of artifice, delay, and chicanery, which have been practised to prolong his administration! Why is the blustering desperation of *one man*, and the abject cunning of another, so incessantly employed in his cause? But such is the temper of the times, that we are not to be hectored by the *bully*, nor cajoled by the *jesuit*. The cry of the nation is for a government of openness and responsibility, administered by men of approved integrity, and of great parliamentary talents; a government of stability and systematic policy, not a wretched complication of trick, intrigue, and expedient. Will any man pretend to say, that such a government could be had without a coalition of parties? It is idle to assert, that where men differ on some constitutional points, they cannot co-operate with cordiality and effect to carry on the business of government. Wherever men have sense to think for themselves, and candour to avow their principles, among such men there will always, of necessity, be a great diversity of opinions. Where men make conscience the standard of principle, they must often differ; it is the insatiable malignancy of despotism, and an overruling influence, which can alone produce the appearance of political uniformity. Are we then to proscribe men of honesty and candour, because they avow their principles, and to place at the helm men who have the semblance of consistency, because they uniformly appear in the livery of selfishness and servility? However the heads of the coalition may differ on some constitutional questions, and those too I admit of considerable moment, I think I may boldly challenge its most determined foe to instance a single measure likely to become the object of public discussion, which will either be retarded or defeated by its operation. Is there any difference of opinion between Lord North and Mr. Fox, in respect of the necessity of bringing to some conclusion our various treaties with foreign powers, and the endeavouring to remedy the many defects and inconsistencies of our different negotiations? Do they differ as to the expediency of revising and new modelling our entire system of commercial laws? Have they a second opinion as to the urgent necessity of restoring obedience and discipline in our fleets and armies, or

of raising without delay the necessary supplies to pay off our superfluous force, and relieve an exhausted people from the intolerable and useless burthen of a war establishment? Are they not agreed as to the policy of removing the embarrassments, alleviating the distresses, and restoring the credit of the East-India Company?—In short, when these railers against the coalition are brought down from their airy flights of declamation, to the plain ground of matter of fact and sober reasoning, they have nothing to alledge against either its principle or effects. But whatever interest certain men may have in promoting a run against the coalition, I think it demonstrable from what has been said, that the publick wish respecting it should be, *Esse perpetua*.

A. SIDNEY.

An amorous Anecdote of Charles the Second.

WHEN Lord Rochester was restored again to the favour of King Charles II. he continued the same extravagant pursuits of pleasure, and would even use freedoms with that prince, whom he had before so much offended; for his saïre knew no bounds, his invention was lively, and his execution sharp. He is supposed to have contrived, with one of Charles's mistresses, the following stratagem, to cure that monarch of the nocturnal rambles to which he addicted himself. He agreed to go out one night with him to visit a celebrated house of intrigue, where he told his Majesty the finest women in England were to be found. The King made no scruple to assume his former disguise, and accompany him; and while he was engaged with one of the ladies of pleasure, being before instructed by Rochester how to behave, she picked his pocket of all his money and his watch, which the King did not immediately miss. Neither the people of the house, nor the girl herself, was made acquainted with the quality of their visitor, nor had the least suspicion who he was. When the intrigue was ended, the King enquired for Rochester, but was told he had quitted the house without taking leave: but into what embarrassment was he thrown, when upon searching his pockets, in order to discharge the reckoning, he found his money gone! he was then reduced to ask the favour of the jezebel to give him credit till the next day, as the gentleman who came in with him had not returned, who was to have paid for both. The consequence of this request was, he was abused and laughed at, and the old woman told him, that she had often been served such dirty tricks, and would not permit him to stir till the reckoning

reckoning was paid; and then called one of her bullies to take care of him. In this ridiculous distress stood the British monarch—the prisoner of a bawd; and the life upon whom the nation's hopes were fixed put in the power of a Russian. After many altercations, the king at last proposed, that she should accept a ring, which he then took off his finger, in pledge for her money; which she likewise refused, and told him, that as she was no judge of the value of the ring, she did not choose to accept such pledges. The King then desired that a jeweller might be called to give his opinion of the value of it; but he was answered, that the expedient was impracticable, as no jeweller could then be supposed to be out of bed: after much intreaty, his Majesty at last prevailed upon the fellow to knock up a jeweller and show him the ring, which as soon as he inspected, he stood amazed, and enquired, with eyes fixed upon the fellow, who he had got in his house. To which he answered, "A black-looking ugly son of a w—, who had no money in his pocket, and was obliged to pawn his ring."—"The ring (says the jeweller) is so immensely rich, that but one man in the nation could afford to wear it; and that one is the King." The jeweller being astonished at this accident, went out with the bully, in order to be fully satisfied of so extraordinary an affair; and as soon as he entered the room, he fell on his knees, and with the utmost respect, presented the ring to his Majesty. The old Jezebel, and bully, finding the extraordinary quality of their guest, were now confounded and asked pardon most submissively on their knees. The King, in the best natured manner, forgave them; and, laughing, asked them whether the ring would not bear another bottle.

Thus ended this adventure, in which the King learned how dangerous it was to risk his person in night frolics, and could not but severely reprove Rochester for acting such a part towards him; however, he sincerely resolved never again to be guilty of the like indiscretion.

The Cruel Father.

FELICIA was the only daughter of Don Garcia, who was the last male of that celebrated family. Her mother died before she was two years old, and her father, until she came to years of discretion, treated her with the utmost tenderness, on account of the death of her mother, that he might be able as much as lay in his power, to alleviate her loss, by his paternal endearments.

When she arrived at the age of seventeen, she was justly admired by every per-

son who saw her on account of her great beauty, wit and many other accomplishments; while all the young noblemen in Spain eagerly solicited the honour of her hand. Amongst all her suitors, she was most charmed by the behaviour of her favourite Don Alonzo; and many happy hours did these two lovers enjoy in the company of each other.

Unluckily for the lovers, it so happened, that the father of Don Alonzo, and Don Garcia, (who were before this time upon the most friendly terms) met together at a friend's house, where a trivial dispute arose, but which, at length, was carried to such a pitch, that they both parted with mutual enmity, each declaring, that their children should not be joined in marriage to the opposite party.

As soon as Don Garcia arrived at his own house, he strictly charged his daughter, as she valued her father's honour, no longer to listen to the addresses of her lover: the father of Alonzo also gave him the same charge.

Don Garcia, fearing lest Felicia might be carried away from his house by the stratagems of Alonzo, eagerly pressed her to give her hand to Don Sancho, another lover of her's, whom she justly detested, on account of his many vices, as the only reason her father had for wishing her to be married to him, was, that he was of the noblest family of all her suitors, without considering the difference of dispositions between Don Sancho and his daughter.

Felicia, in vain, urged to her father her hatred of him; he was resolute in his determination, and insisted that she should give him her hand in less than a fortnight. She however, (determined within herself never to marry him) fought, as much as possible, to acquaint her lover Alonzo with her unhappy destiny, and, by means of a faithful servant, she at length accomplished her purpose.

When Alonzo first read the letter, he was like a person distracted;—he threw himself upon a couch, and gave up all his soul to despair—at length, when reason got the upper hand, he considered by what means he might be able to assist her. After much thought, he resolved to challenge Don Sancho that very day. In the dusk of the evening, he put on his sword, and sallied out in quest of his rival, whom he found; and, after a few words between them, each drew his sword, when Don Sancho made a thrust, and ran Alonzo through the body.

The news was immediately spread abroad, that Don Alonzo was slain; which, at last reached the ears of Felicia. As soon as she heard it, she ran out of the house in-

to the garden, and threw herself into the river, which flowed by the side of it. She was seen by some fishermen, who came to her assistance immediately, but it was too late: she was found dead, and in that situation she was carried home to her father, who repented, too late, of his cruelty, which had brought his daughter to such a miserable end.

A political Account of the Connection between human Wants and Industry; between Industry and Food; and between Food and Numbers.

THE Lord Chief Justice Hale formerly, and Sir James Stewart and the Count de Buffon lately, considered man, as to his bodily faculties, merely as an animal, directed by the same instincts, and urged by the same motives of procreation as other animals, and, like them, subsisted afterwards or destroyed by similar means. Among the irrational classes, we see the young supported by the mother till they are able to provide for themselves: the offspring of man, as we have all felt, are maintained during their childhood and youth by the parents, who divide with the objects of their tender care the means of their own subsistence. It is instinct, then, which is the cause of procreation; but it is food which keeps population full and accumulates numbers. We behold the force of the first principle in the vast numbers of animals, either of the fish of the sea, the fowls of the air, or the beasts of the field, which are yearly produced: we perceive the essential consequence of the last from the multitudes that annually perish for want. Experience has shewn to what an immense extent the domestic animals may be multiplied, by providing proportional subsistence. In the same manner man has been found to exist and to multiply in exact proportion to the standard of his means of sustenance, and to the measure of his comforts. How few are the wretched people whom our voyagers discovered shivering in the blast and pining in misery around the southern extremity of America! The savage tribes who hunt over that extensive continent are known to be more populous, because they are blessed with more ample food and raiment. Yet, the most potent body of the American Indians cannot be compared, as to numbers, with the Tartar hords of Asia, who derive their support, not only from the productions of the earth, but from the cares of the shepherd. How inconsiderable, however, are the numbers of the most potent nations of Tartary, when

contrasted with the prodigious populousness of their neighbours of China, who find that subsistence, which a barren soil has denied them, in an unremitting industry. And universal history seems to demonstrate, that every people have increased or diminished in proportion to the means of existence and comfort which they enjoyed either from nature or art. During the celebrated times of antiquity, the citizens, who alone were free, derived their support, not indeed from their own diligence, but from the labour of those whom they had overcome in battle. During the subsequent centuries of superstition, whole communities were maintained in idleness by the mistaken charity of the devout. In the progress of refinement and of freedom, men were gradually pressed by wants which they found no one ready to remove; and, being at length forced to labour, as the only mode of gratification, they derived in the end not only the physical necessary, but real independence, from the sweat of their brows.

Such were the considerations which induced Sir James Stewart to conclude, that wants promote industry; industry gains food; and food increases numbers. Among the ancients, men laboured because they were slaves to others; among the moderns, every one labours because he is a slave to his own passions. When mankind had been thus induced to labour, since they were free; when by cultivation the earth has poured out plenty, which all may enjoy, as each has learned that he has an equivalent in his power, we behold the energetic principle of population exerting its active powers of production: and here we discover the origin of barter, of husbandry, of manufacture, of commerce. What numbers were assembled on the marshes of the Adriatic, by a desire of safety, amid the wreck of the Roman empire, and were afterwards augmented by diligence! What multitudes were collected in the free cities of Italy, during the barbarism of the thirteenth century, by means of industry and traffic! What greatness and renown were acquired by the Hanse-towns of the Baltic, in the subsequent age, through the instrumentality of an active commerce and navigation! What populousness, and opulence, and splendour, were gained by the Netherlands, in the following century, by their energy, their manufactures, and traffic, while England was yet unhappily debilitated by her political system, perhaps more than by her civil wars! Hence Mr. Hume justly concludes, that if we would bring to some determination the

question concerning the populousness of ancient and modern times, it will be requisite to compare both the domestic and political situations of the two periods, in order to judge of the facts by, their moral causes: because, if every thing else be equal, it seems natural to expect, that where there are the wisest institutions, and the most happiness, there will also be the most people.

The Laws of Minos.

MINOS was king of Crete, and is celebrated as a legislator. His laws have been highly extolled both by Aristotle and Plato. He banished idleness and luxury, the sources of all vice, from his dominions. He found means to keep all his subjects employed either at home or abroad. He would not suffer any, however distinguished above the rest, to lead an idle and indolent life; but obliged them either to serve in the army or apply themselves to agriculture, which he brought into great reputation. In order to establish a kind of equality among his subjects, he decreed that in each city the children should be brought up together, and early taught the same maxims, exercises, and arts. They were accustomed from their infancy to bear hunger and thirst; to suffer heat and cold; to walk over steep and rugged places; to skirmish with each other in small parties; and to exercise themselves in a kind of dance, which was afterwards called the Pyrrhic. As Crete was a mountainous and rugged country, the youth were not taught here, as elsewhere, to ride or to wear heavy armour, but to use their bow dexterously; and, in this they far excelled all other nations in the world.

One of Minos's institutions which Aristotle greatly admires, was, that all his subjects should use the same diet, and frequently take their repasts together, without any distinction between the poor and rich. The public defrayed the charges of these meals: one part of the revenue of the state being applied to the purposes of religion, and the salaries of the magistrates, and the rest allotted for the public feasts. After their repast, the old men discoursed of the actions and virtues of their ancestors, of such as had distinguished themselves, either by their valour in war, or their wisdom in peace; and the youth who were present at these entertainments, were exhorted to propose those great persons to themselves, as models for the forming of their manners, and the regulation of their conduct.

Another of Minos's institutions which

Plato admires the most, was to inspire early into the youth a high respect for the maxims, customs, and laws of their own country. He would not suffer them to dispute, or call in question the wisdom of their constitution: but commanded them to consider the laws as dictated by the gods themselves. He paid the same regard to the magistrates and to aged persons, whom he enjoined every one to honour in a peculiar manner; and, that nothing might lessen the respect due to age, he ordained, that if any defects were observed in them, they should never be mentioned in the presence of the youth. A custom established by Minos, and in after ages adopted by the Romans, gives us reason to believe that even the slaves were better treated in Crete than any where else; for, in the feasts of Mercury, the masters waited on their slaves at table, and performed the same offices which they received from them during the rest of the year. This custom was to put men in mind of the primitive state of the world, in which all men were equal, and to signify to the masters, that their servants were of the same nature with themselves.

The laws of Minos were antiently in such great repute, that Lycurgus passed a considerable time in Crete, employing himself in the study of the Cretan constitution, and forming his laws upon the model of those which then obtained in that island.

Plato tells us, that Crete, under the government of so wise a prince, became the abode of virtue, probity, and order; and, that the laws which he established were so well founded in justice and equity, that they subsisted in their full vigour even in his time, that is, above nine hundred years after they had been first published. It is true, the Cretans degenerated by degrees from their antient probity; and, at length, by an entire change of manners, became the most vicious nation that was known either to the Greeks or Latins. Polybius asserts, that the Cretans in his time were avaricious and self-interested to such a degree, as to think no lucre sordid. Suidas and Callimachus give them the character of liars and impostors; and St. Paul quotes against them, as truth, the testimony of one of their own poets, perhaps Epimenides, who paints them in very disgraceful colours. The impurity of their amours is but too well known from the accounts given of them by Strabo, Servius, and Athæneus. But this change of manners, in whatever time it happened, does not affect the probity of the antient Cretans, nor lessen the glory of their legislator.

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(Continued from page 212.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, December 14, 1781.

REPORTED the land tax and malt bill. The house resolved itself into a committee of supply, the speaker left the chair, and Mr. Ord took his seat at the table.

Secretary at war then rose, and explained the army estimates article by article, under their respective heads.

After a long debate, the several motions of the secretary at war were put, and agreed to without any division.

The house was immediately resumed, and rose at eleven o'clock.

17.] Mr. Burke rose and informed the speaker, he wished to say a few words, by way of notice of his intention to move, after the holidays, for leave to bring in a bill, in order to obviate a difficulty, that was at once a disgrace and inconvenience to the government of this country. The present mode of exchange of American prisoners.

The resolutions of the committee of supply of yesterday were read twice and agreed to.

20.] Sir Grey Cooper moved that the house at its rising should adjourn to Tuesday the 22d of January.

And after a debate, the house adjourned to Monday the 21st of January 1782.

The order of the day was read for calling over the names of the members.

The house was accordingly called over a first and second time, and the names of the defaulters being set down, are to be called over again January the 31st.

Jan. 21, 1782.] The house met pursuant to their last adjournment.

22.] No business.

23.] The speaker could only collect sixty-six members, therefore was obliged to adjourn the house.

24.] Mr. Fox rose at six o'clock, and said, if the house thought the hour too late, he was extremely willing to postpone stating the reasons on which he should ground his intended motion for an enquiry into the conduct of the earl of Sandwich, till next day.

A general cry of Go on! Go on!

Mr. Fox acquiesced, and after adverting to what had passed on the subject before the recess, said,

The first step, in his judgment, to be taken, was a motion for an address to the throne for the removal of a minister, whose conduct circumstances warranted an enquiry into: after a removal, a true and faithful collection of evidence might be obtained, and justice done, both to the character of the minister, should it turn out that he had been unjustly suspected, and to the nation at large, if it was proved, that the suspicion was founded, and the public injured. But such was the habit of that house, that it would be an idle attempt to endeavour to convince them that there was a manifest and an essential distinction between a motion of removal, and an implication of censure. Gentlemen had adopted an idea,

Hib. Mag. May, 1783.

that to move for an address to remove a minister, was to act unfairly, that it was to condemn a servant of the public unheard, and to proceed to pass sentence, without allowing him to make his own defence. Nothing could be more absurd, more false, and more foolish than this idea, but he wondered not it prevailed within those walls.

An enquiry into the conduct of the first lord of the admiralty, he observed, necessarily and naturally resolved itself into two heads—the first, “what naval force this country really had for her defence against the enemy?” and the second, “what were the means that had been used for employing that force to the best advantage?” With regard to the first of these questions, it would lead to so extensive and unlimited an investigation, and would take up so much time, that it was impossible to foresee when an enquiry, so grounded, could be brought to a conclusion, and therefore he saw no great hope of proceeding in that manner with a chance of effect. He meant, for this reason, not to go into that part of the subject at all at present. He begged, however, to be understood rightly, and that no gentleman would suppose, from his giving up that head, that he thought the first lord of the admiralty less criminal under it, than under the second; he was convinced of the contrary, and if he was to ask the noble lord over the way, whether at the end of the second year of the war, the fleet of Great Britain was equal to what it was, when put into the hands of the earl of Sandwich, he was persuaded the noble lord could not answer in the affirmative. And here, he said, he thought it right to clear the ground a little respecting the responsibility of the first lord of the admiralty. Agreeable to the principles of the constitution, that officer was the sole naval minister, the sole adviser of the crown with regard to all naval affairs, and answerable to the nation at large for every part of the conduct of our fleets. It was no answer to say that he was but one minister among many, and that he acted under the orders of the cabinet, and that the rest of the board of admiralty were as responsible as him for any official conduct. Other ministers possibly might be equally criminal, but other ministers could not be come at, so as to be rendered objects of a parliamentary enquiry upon a navy question. The first lord of the admiralty was responsible, and solely so. With regard to the other commissioners of the board of admiralty, the case was widely different with them. He had himself had the honour to sit at that board, and if he sat there again, he should hold himself bound implicitly to obey every order from a secretary of state, that might be sent to the board, be it for sitting out this or that number of ships, or equipping for this or that voyage. And why should he so feel? Most clearly, because he must necessarily be ignorant of the reasons of policy, which dictated the order, upon which he was about to act. He could not know them; the constitution had placed him in a situation, that rendered his being privy to those reasons a thing impossible. But not so with the first lord of the admiralty; being himself a cabinet minister, he must be in perfect possession of all the secret foundation of the order; he

must know the state necessity of the measure, and having heard all the reasonings and arguments that had taken place in the cabinet upon the subject, he must consequently be competent to judge and decide upon the wisdom or the weakness, the policy or the impolicy of the order; if it should appear to him, that to comply with the order was likely to produce consequences injurious to the welfare and interest of the country, he held it to be the first lord's indispensable duty to refuse compliance with the order, and to send it back again to the secretary of state, accompanied with his reasons for such refusal. He then recapitulated the points to which he meant to direct the enquiry. But prefaced them by stating the declaration so often charged to lord Sandwich.

"That the first lord of the admiralty, who did not keep a fleet equal to that of the house of Bourbon in readiness for sea, deserved to lose his head."

This he contrasted with what lord Mulgrave had said on the first day of the present session.

"That the fleet of England not only was not now equal to that of the house of Bourbon, but that it had never been so, and never could be so, when the house of Bourbon threw the chief part of her strength into her marine."

He went at large into the particular business that had stimulated to the present enquiry; the sending out admiral Kempenfelt with a force so inferior to the enemy. The disgraceful loss of that fine opportunity had excited general indignation. Either the admiralty were deficient in intelligence, or were negligent in profiting of their information; in either case they were equally criminal. He could not but ask why admiral Rodney did not accompany admiral Kempenfelt? Admiral Rodney on this occasion would have served his country as effectually as he would be able to do on his arrival in the West Indies. Throughout the whole of his speech he displayed great warmth, acrimony and personal severity against the earl of Sandwich. To render the enquiry effectual, he said, he should confine it to the events of 1781; he meant to move for papers; but his first motion should be for an enquiry, which he doubted not would pass without objection.

Mr. Fox moved

"That it be referred to a committee to enquire into the causes of the want of success of his majesty's naval forces during this war, and more particularly in the year 1781."

The motion was handed to the speaker, and read by him to the house.

Captain John Luttrell said, that lord Sandwich's declaration which had been so often and so liberally repeated, allowing that it had been really made, was made some years ago, when it was scarcely possible to imagine that this country would be engaged in so difficult and so extensive a war; and as to a noble lord's (lord Mulgrave) assertion of the superiority of the Bourbon navy in the reigns of William and Anne, no comparison could be made between the reign of Lewis the 14th and the reign of any other French monarch. The navy was not in good condition when delivered to lord Sandwich; but lord Hawke was not to blame; the evil originated

with his predecessor the earl of Egmont; parliament were very niggardly during that noble lord's presidency; and though his lordship's hands itched for as much money as any other first lord of the admiralty, yet it was not to be obtained then so easily as of late. Parliament had voted large supplies, and lord Sandwich had applied them most serviceably; our yards perhaps were never so full of timber and stores of all kinds as at present. In the navy there was occasion for much alteration and amendment; it was torn by dissensions; officers never saw each other but upon duty; now they had no access to the tables of their superiors; in times of an Anson, a Hawke and a Boscawen, all was cordiality, affection and zeal; at present all was party, disunion and jealousy; to remedy this the veteran commanders ought to be called into the service. He then adverted to other matters that required correction. The sick men in the West Indies should not be sent home discharged; they generally recovered in the northern latitudes, and on entering again received fresh bounty money; this occasioned great expence; instead of being sent home discharged, they should be sent home to some of the royal hospitals. He loudly called on the humanity of the house to order a large quantity of bark for the ships destined for the West Indies. Convinced of the merits of lord Sandwich, he had mentioned in what he thought the navy misconducted; and he should be for continuing in office so active and capable a nobleman, until gentlemen could put the marine into hands more able and more zealous. For the reasons he had stated he should give his negative to the motion.

Hon. Mr. Percival vindicated his father's character from Mr. Luttrell's imputations.

Lord Mulgrave declared, that the late earl of Egmont was a most respectable character, a man of great ability, great judgment, and known integrity; and amply defended his memory. He then remarked that the honourable gentleman (Mr. Fox) who made the motion, had previously to the enquiry calumniated the first lord of the admiralty, loaded him with the grossest invective, and accused him of great criminality, without bringing forward any thing like proof. Was it candid or honourable before the enquiry to stile the noble lord the ally of France, and to charge him with treachery of the basest kind? He trusted the good sense of the house would revolt at such attacks. The honourable gentleman had accused men in place, with having less property than official emolument; was this argument a good one? If it was, would it not be as fair in him to say, that the public were as likely to be well served by them, as by those in opposition, who had neither property nor office? But this was too brazen faced and too dirty an argument for him to use. Great part of the honourable gentleman's speech was merely matters of opinion. He wished however, for the sake of fully satisfying the public, and fully justifying the first lord of the admiralty, that the hon. gentleman had not so narrowed the scale of enquiry; the broader the enquiry, was the more likely way to come at the truth. Among other things it had been said, the admiralty had not built ships of the line fast enough; if there were not ships enough,

more

more ought to have been made. He acknowledged that it was easy to make ships on navigable rivers; but where would the admiralty have found shipwrights to have worked at those new ships? Such were the arguments on which the honourable gentleman rested his heavy charges against the first lord of the admiralty. Respecting the intelligence given to admiral Darby of the combined fleet by a master of a vessel, there were officers on board the fleet, who thought the man had been mistaken or meant to mislead them. As to the letters to the mayor of Bristol, and Ireland, the fact was not as stated by the honourable gentleman, the difference of one day in the date of lord Stortmont's letter would fully account for the difference of the contents. His lordship spoke to many other points, declared the enquiry fell short of what was necessary, but such as it was he should not oppose it.

Lord North said, the honourable gentleman having himself declined going into a broader enquiry, he hoped the house would not again hear any of those invectives thrown out against the first lord of the admiralty which had on former occasions been heaped on him without mercy. At least he hoped the house would recollect, if any gentleman chose hereafter to indulge himself in the repetition of any of those heavy charges that had been repeatedly and at random stated against the noble lord, that it was not from office that an opposition had been made to the fullest enquiry that could have been instituted, but on the contrary, that administration expected and wished for such an enquiry, and that those who had been loudest and most clamorous for an enquiry, had of their own choice abandoned it in part, and contented themselves with confining their investigation to the events of a single year of the war.

Mr. Thomas Townshend made a short speech, aimed with much indignation at lord Mulgrave's remark, that the persons who abused those in office were anxious to get their places.

The motion was agreed to without a division, captain John Luttrell giving it a single negative.

Mr. Fox then moved, "that it be referred to a committee of the whole house, on Thursday next." This was agreed to nem. con.

He next rose to move for twenty-four different papers, necessary for the purpose of the enquiry. The house rose at twelve.

25.] The house met, and adjourned to Monday the 28th.

28.] The order of the day was read in the house of commons for the house to be put into a committee of supply? It was then moved to adjourn, which motion, after that debate, was withdrawn, and the speaker left the chair. The committee, after a short time, came to two resolutions, viz. 1,500,000*l.* and 1,000,000*l.* for paying off exchequer bills.

Lord Mulgrave said, that from the multiplicity of papers moved for, it would be utterly impossible to get them ready by Thursday next January 31st, he therefore wished the day might be postponed to Thursday se'nnight February 7.

After some conversation his lordship moved the discharge of the order of Thursday last Jan. 24th.

His lordship afterwards moved,

"That the house resolve itself into a committee of enquiry, for the purpose of investigating the naval conduct of the war, during the course of the year 1781, on Thursday the 7th of February."

This was likewise carried.

The house in a committee of supply voted money for discharging exchequer bills, and then the speaker took the chair, and the house adjourned at eight o'clock.

29.] No material business.

The house rose before five. Adjourned to Thursday 31st.

31.] Called over the names of the defaulters, Feb. 1.] The ordinance estimates were stated by Mr. Kenrick, belonging to that office.

Several members spoke on that occasion; at length Mr. Kenrick moved, "That a sum not exceeding 741,000*l.* odd money be voted for defraying the charges of the ordinance for the land service for the year 1781," which was carried, and ordered to be reported this day.

Lord Mahon made the following motions, viz.

"That a committee be appointed to enquire into the divers expences incident to and attending the coining of gold alloyed with tin, and to report the total of the expences to the house."

His lordship and several other honourable gentlemen, were then appointed as a committee, to meet in the speaker's chamber, with liberty to call for persons, books, and records, and to adjourn from place to place, and sit notwithstanding the adjournment of the house.

His lordship afterwards moved, "That an address be presented to his majesty, humbly to beseech his majesty, that orders be given to his majesty's officers in the tower of London, to make such experiments as the committee shall deem necessary for ascertaining the most perfect manner of manufacturing the coin of this kingdom." Which was agreed to.

4.] The report of the resolution of the committee on the ordinance was moved to be deferred by sir Philip Jennings Clerke, on account of a bargain made for saltpetre; and also on account of the extravagant sum voted for fortifications and transports.

His motion was supported by Mr. Fox, who censured our flying to a new mode of defence, and quitting our natural one, our navy.

Col. Barre proposed granting a million, and leaving the rest for consideration.

Lord North proposed the retaining so much of the money from the vote as the saltpetre contract might amount to. He was supported by the secretary at war, Mr. Kenrick, M. Strachey, Mr. Gascoyne, and Mr. Courtenay.

The house divided,

Ayes for the amendment	92
Noes	132

After the division, a motion was made for deducting from the resolutions the sum to be paid by the ordinance for the saltpetre, which being agreed to, the resolution thus amended passed unanimously.

6.] In a committee of supply, voted 1,420,000*l.* for paying off exchequer bills of last sessions, and 5000*l.* for the Turkey company.

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Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from page 215.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, February 6, 1782.

SIR Lucius O'Brien said, he thought the statement which the right hon. gentleman had made of the trade between Ireland and Portugal was wrong, as it related to one particular year, and did not give a true general idea of that trade, which if examined for some years back, would be found to produce 40,000*l.* per annum in favour of this nation, instead of 120,000*l.* which had been stated: nay, he thought he would be able to shew that in some years the balance was even against us. Why then, said he, does the right hon. gentleman exhort us not to injure the interests of the country? We injure the interests of the country when we desert her rights. This is the first question between Ireland and other nations that has come before the house: and as we act with vigour or languor in this, we may expect to see our claims in foreign courts established or despised. For my own part, I do not think the address proposed, contains sufficient spirit; there is in it a languor, a timidity that crouches under insult. I had drawn up one, which I hoped the house would adopt, and which I will now read, and submit to the consideration of gentlemen.—[Here sir Lucius read his address, which set out with stating the rights of this country to a free trade with Portugal; mentioned the violation of those rights, and called upon the sovereign to do the nation justice.] When England, he said, was consulted by the court of Spain, in a similar matter, negotiation continued for two years, and might have continued to this hour, if parliament had not interfered, and by a spirited address, brought the negotiation to a happy issue. The court of Spain did not think the nation in earnest, till parliament interfered; nor will the court of Portugal believe the Irish parliament serious, if we proceed in the languid manner proposed by the hon. gentleman (Mr. Fitzgibbon.) Indeed we should have addressed the very first day of the session, and not have entered into a tedious negotiation. As to the matter in which that negotiation has been carried on, it appears that our sovereign has deeply interested himself in our behalf, and that his excellency the lord lieutenant has been our zealous friend. As to the right hon. secretary, the papers that have been read, are the highest eulogium on his conduct; but the vigour and exertion of parliament is necessary to support their efforts. Had we the first day of this session presented an address similar to that I now offer, Portugal would not have presumed to commit the most flagrant violation of rights that was ever heard of among civilized nations. The court of Lisbon would not have ventured to confiscate our goods, and distribute them amongst her beggars. He then went into the detail of trade between Portugal and Ireland, to shew that we could get the articles we received from her in other countries; but that Portugal being fed with the provisions of Ireland, must perish if our ports were shut against her for six months.

Mr. Brownlow said, I wish it was as easy to point out a remedy as to perceive the injury the nation has sustained. The lord lieutenant, it appears, has acted in the most proper manner; in this he has been ably seconded by that friend to Ireland the earl of Hillsborough; and he has received great assistance from the right hon. secretary; but all their pains have proved ineffectual, and negotiation is at an end; no man then can look upon the present address as an adequate remedy. Why address his majesty to negotiate, when we are told that negotiation is at an end? Besides, if you throw this business again upon his majesty, how can the house hereafter take it up, or come to any coercive regulation with regard to the trade of Portugal? I am therefore for considering how far it is in our own power to resent the insult that has been offered, either by commercial regulations, or a total prohibition of the Portugal trade. It is allowed that this country has a monopoly of the provision trade, that Portugal cannot exist without it, and therefore it is surely worth considering how far we can do without the wines and other commodities of that country.

Sir John Blaquiere.—I think the address proposed, as a remedy to the insult received, not only inadequate, but in the last degree humiliating. I have another reason for opposing the address, that is, it has been shewn to the right hon. secretary, and as we know that whatever inclinations he may have to serve this country, yet as those inclinations must be bounded by his discretion, he was a very unfit person to be consulted on such an occasion. I agree with the committee in the general approbation that has been expressed of every person who has taken a part in the negotiation in behalf of Ireland; and I agree that this is a subject of great delicacy and of great difficulty, yet though I will not be forward in preferring my own opinion, I will not be behind any man in asserting his nation's rights. The difficulties that grow up with questions, such as this, do not keep pace with the growing importance of Ireland, and therefore we should not fear to enter upon them.

Mr. Richard Hely Hutchinson, Sir Hercules Langrishe, Mr. Daly, Mr. Toler, Mr. Bushe, Mr. Fitzgerald, and col. Cunningham, took a considerable part in the debate.

Mr. Forbes.—Sir, I consider the address now before you, not so much an address of form, but as the remonstrance of a great people, whose rights have been shamefully violated; which remonstrance is not only to be presented at the throne of our own sovereign, but will be handed to the court of Lisbon, and published through all the world. I do not wish to throw the least censure upon the British, or upon the Irish ministry; though it is certain, that in the treaty of seventy-nine, and in the last session of the English parliament, when Britain removed the embarrassments which the act of navigation had thrown in the way of the Portuguese, some notice should have been taken of Ireland, and of the very great change that had been made in our situation; a change of which even the consuls resident in the different ports of Europe had no information.

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Our right to the trade which Portugal, in violation of every treaty, has now prohibited, has not been, nor can be denied; and if the ministry of Portugal, with to trifle with the rights of Ireland, it is our duty as it is our interest to strengthen the hands of the king, that redress may be obtained; I am therefore for acting with that ardour, which procured us a free trade, either by adopting the amendment proposed, or by immediately entering into an examination of merchants at our bar, and having fully investigated the subject, proceed with that dignity and spirit which the importance of the subject demands.

Mr. Grattan.—If the address proposed any measure consistent with the dignity of this house, and competent to obtain redress for the insult this nation has sustained, it should have my warmest support; but as it only advises to renew that negotiation which has already proved ineffectual, I cannot concur in it, after every man concerned in the negotiation, has exerted himself to the utmost, and hopeless of success, has relinquished the pursuit. After the right hon. gentleman on the floor, Mr. Eden, has been pleased with great candour and with great ease, in a speech of more than two hours, to explain to the house from a most voluminous collection of letters and extracts of letters, the different circumstances of the negotiation; and finally, after he sat down, declaring that he would leave the house to decide in a matter of such infinite importance and difficulty, a ministerial address makes its appearance, not from him but under him; an address the fruit of his mind, not of our deliberation; and we are to cloath it with the approbation of this house. Why did not the right hon. gentleman himself propose the address, if he thought that the house had a sufficient time to consider the papers which he stated to them; and I am willing to believe fairly stated? But can we be sure of this? Can we come to a resolution on a business of such vast importance, from hearing a parcel of letters read by a lord lieutenant's secretary? Would a man who is under that secretary submit to do so? But surely we who are at least his equals ought not to submit to it. When business of great importance has heretofore been agitated in parliament, every necessary paper has been laid before the house for the inspection of the members; but we must now content ourselves with hearing the secretary read such extracts as he thinks proper to communicate. What will England, what will Portugal think of a parliament so very obedient to ministers? Our remonstrances must have very great weight indeed!

The idea of redressing ourselves by war has been turned into ridicule, a long system of trade has been opened, from which it is said we can have no relief; and negotiation has proved ineffectual. How then shall we proceed? Would not you wish to examine the merits of this business? Won't you examine and know your own strength? Won't you enquire what ministers have done for you? or what you can do for yourselves? And will not gentlemen freely give their opinions, when they consider it is not a government question? It is a question between Ireland and another country.

As to the address itself, it is languid, spiritless, and undignified; and in one part where it speaks of the prosperity of our trade, it is a vile coquetry with the crown; it is absurd, as it desires the sovereign to negotiate, after the right hon. gentleman has told you that negotiation is at an end; and besides, there is a ministerial poison through the whole of it, which taints the purity of a national act.

Mr. Flood offered some amendments; which were agreed to. The address was then reported, and it passed the house unanimously.

The following is the address, together with the lord lieutenant's answer:

To the King's most excellent Majesty.
The humble Address of the Knights, Citizens and Burgesses, in Parliament assembled.

Most gracious Sovereign,

"WE your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the commons of Ireland in parliament assembled, beg leave humbly to approach your majesty with sincere professions of that zealous loyalty which will never cease to glow in our hearts, and which we trust will ever distinguish the character of your faithful people of Ireland; and to assure your majesty that we profess an entire reliance on your paternal protection, which has been happily exerted, during the course of your majesty's reign, in promoting and establishing the prosperity of this kingdom.

"With painful reluctance, therefore, at a time when your majesty's attention is engaged in the most momentous concerns, we yield to the necessity of laying before your majesty, a subject which too deeply affects the commercial rights and interests of your majesty's kingdom.

"Founding our claims upon the faith of treaties, and desirous to promote all the reciprocal advantages of commerce between this country and the subjects of your majesty's antient and faithful ally, the queen of Portugal, we considered that kingdom, in our commercial regulations, as the most favoured nation, and, by acts of parliament, gave to the wines of Portugal that advantage over the wines of France, in the imposition of duties, which is described in the treaty of 1703; expecting, from the justice of the court of Portugal, that woollen manufactures sent from this kingdom, would, in consequence, have the same admission which is given to those imported there from Great-Britain.

"We rested this most reasonable expectation not only on the construction of the treaty above-mentioned, but on the letter and spirit of many antient treaties made between your majesty's royal predecessors, and the court of Portugal; and we hoped for a common participation with your majesty's subjects of Great Britain, in every branch of commerce with Portugal; which, till now, has never been denied to us in that kingdom.

"With much surprize, therefore, we have heard that the entry of our woollen manufactures, and printed linens, had met with some obstructions at the port of Lisbon.

"Nevertheless, being satisfied that the zealous and repeated requisitions of your majesty's ministers, strenuously urged, and in a cause so evidently reasonable and just, would be attended with success, we have hitherto refrained from

resenting

refecting the injury, by commercial regulations restrictive of the trade of Portugal, and by such other effectual means as the honour and indispensable rights of this kingdom may demand. Nor would we then disturb your majesty's attention, by an address on the subject. But, if we are now to understand that it is the determination of her most faithful majesty, to exclude your majesty's subjects of Ireland from the benefits of the treaty of 1703, or to refuse any relief in respect of the printed linens of this kingdom, it is become our duty to resort to your majesty's protection, and powerful interposition, that our manufactures may not be excluded from the ports of one of your majesty's allies; which must at all times be grievous, but particularly so when the common calamity of war has prohibited our commercial intercourse with so many other states.

"We beg leave, therefore, to approach the throne, earnestly recommending our cause to your majesty's unremitted attention, and unabated efforts; and we entreat your majesty to interpose your royal influence with the court of Portugal, in the most effectual manner, that the obstructions to our trade may be removed, and that we may be restored to those commercial rights to which we are entitled."

The Lord Lieutenant's Answer.

"EVERY subject which regards the trade and commerce of this kingdom, must necessarily demand my utmost attention and vigilance.

"I will, without delay, transmit this dutiful address, to be laid before his majesty."

7.] The speaker, in a most plain and unaffected manner, related the transaction which happened the day before. He said, there might be questions proposed and seconded, which it would be the duty of the speaker to declare his sense, whether they should be put; that in such case it was his business to declare the order to the house, always subject to its controul. In the case now related, he had acted in that manner; he had declared the question proposed by the hon. baronet, out of order, the house almost unanimously concurred, and therefore he had, in concurrence with the sense of the house, declined to put it. This he submitted to the house, by whose opinion he was ever ready to regulate his own.

Upon the speaker's sitting down there was an universal cry of chair! chair! and the house seemed perfectly satisfied with his conduct.

Sir Lucius O'Brien rose, and after many strong expressions of personal respect and esteem for the right hon. gentleman who so worthily filled the chair, he endeavoured to support the propriety of his own motion, on the principle that a question moved and seconded, must be put. This produced a conversation, in which the provost and Mr. Flood bore eminent parts.

In the conclusion it was settled on the principle declared by the speaker, that it is his duty, in all questions of difficulty, to exert the point of order, always subject to the controul of the house. About five o'clock the house adjourned, perfectly satisfied.

8.] The house met, but did not proceed to any business.

9.] The bill from the lords, for the improvement of Dublin, was read a second time. Se-

veral other bills were read.

11.] The speaker having taken the chair, Mr. Gardiner moved, that the order of the day for going into the Roman Catholic bill should be discharged, and that that bill should be fixed for Thursday next.

Sir Richard Johnston said he wished to defer it to Friday.

Mr. Rowley said that he preferred Friday, and was glad of any circumstance that looked like a delay of this business, which he thought was hurrying on with too much precipitation. He was, he said, an enthusiast in the cause of toleration, and wished to give papists every toleration in the power of the house to grant; but he would still retain that power, and not make such a violent change in the constitution; and, therefore, he thought this day two years would be time enough to enter on the subject.

12.] The speaker informed the house, that he had waited on the lord lieutenant with the address of the house to his majesty on the Portuguese business, to have the same forwarded to the throne; which his excellency was pleased to promise should be immediately transmitted.

Mr. Flood moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for regulating the corn trade.

Mr. Foster informed the hon. gentleman that a committee was sitting on that subject; that they had made considerable progress, and recommended the receiving the report (which would be read in a very few days) before those heads of a bill should be presented. He said that it was necessary to use great caution in guarding against the many frauds that had been practised; and as the bounty on exportation and that on land carriage was so interwoven, it was absolutely necessary to consider them together.

Mr. T. Burgh, of Oldtown, supported this opinion.

Mr. Flood said, that the committee had been sitting since before Christmas; that in expectation of their report he had deferred presenting his bill, but that he thought it unsafe to defer it any longer.

Mr. Beresford said, that the frauds which had appeared to the committee were so great and so numerous, in obtaining the bounty under the present laws, that it was absolutely necessary they should have a convenient time to investigate the subject, and provide a remedy against such abuses in future. It appeared, he said, that in some instances the bounty had been three times, and in many twice received; nay that the corn which had received the bounty as brought coast-ways, received the land carriage bounty also; and therefore till some provision was made against such enormous frauds, which he thought could best be done by the committee, he was against receiving the bill.

Sir Lucius O'Brien. I agree with the hon. gentleman in the propriety of his now presenting those heads of a bill; the nation already stands indebted to him for the first corn bounty act, and he has already corrected that which he now presents by the English acts made for the encouragement of tillage. In my opinion the land carriage bounties, and the bounty on corn exported should not be blended together, but kept separate and distinct. We were told last session

of guarding against frauds, but this guarding against frauds was the taking away a part of the bounty which had operated so much to the national good, and the loss of which caused so much discontent, especially in the remoter countries; besides, it may happen that if we delay this business, the session may pass away, and while we are debating on a new bill, we may lose the invaluable blessing of the old.

Mr. Daly. I was last session an enemy to lessening the bounty, I am still of the same mind, and shall ever be an advocate for continuing it; but I think it would manifest great inconsistency if the committee should make their report till they had proposed some remedy to the frauds which have been discovered: a week, which is the time desired, cannot in any wise endanger the bill.

Mr. Flood. I perceive that the intention is to spy into the bounty laws with a lynx's eye, to find out what part of the money may be laid hands on; this was done last sessions, and I now call upon the representatives of the people, now that our trade to the West Indies is ruined, and our trade to Portugal prohibited, that they will not let the country lose the benefit of this law, so essential to its prosperity, that they will not make this session of parliament memorable, for undoing every advantage and repealing every benefit that have been obtained by former ones. Did any man suppose there would not be frauds? But are we for this to lose the benefit of the law? I hope the house will not think such trifling matters an evil, that may be compared with the source from which the bounties arise being seized into the hands of ministers who will thereby have a still greater, and perpetual increasing fund to maintain a perpetual and increasing army. I must therefore urge the necessity of now receiving this bill; if necessary, any clause may be suspended for a few days.

Mr. Foster. The hon. gentleman seems to think that there is a latent intention to discontinue the bounty, and apply the money appointed to pay it to other purposes; but I know and am confident that there is no such intention entertained. On the contrary, he will find that it is intended to give the utmost encouragement to the agriculture of this kingdom; but the land carriage bounty, and that on exportation are so blended together, that you cannot improve the one without improving the other; for this purpose the committee are now sitting, and the house is moved to precipitate this bill without receiving their reports. Does the right hon. gentleman imagine that it is the interest of any man to injure the corn trade of this kingdom; that trade by which his rents are to be paid? It is an idea that cannot be entertained.

The Recorder. Against giving any delay to the bill, he said, in about a month the circuits begin, and many gentlemen will be out of town, so that the sense of the people's representatives cannot then be so well taken. It is true that almost every commission produces indictments for perjury, on account of the bounty; but the abuse of a law can be no argument against its use; and though parliament should sit for ever so great a length of time with the greatest care to contrive laws for preventing frauds, yet bad

men would be full as assiduous, and possibly as successful, in contriving means to evade those laws.

Mr. Mason. The hon. gentleman who moves for leave to present those heads of a bill, proposes that one of the clauses shall lie over for some time. Now I cannot perceive if one of the clauses is to lie over, how presenting the bill now will expedite the business; for it cannot go from the committee to the house, or from the house to the lord lieutenant in an imperfect state. It is admitted that the hon. gentleman was the framer of the bill; but it should be remembered that the house received it with unanimity; and that every gentleman in the house is as much concerned in its safety as he.

Mr. Flood. I cannot agree that by leaving one clause of the bill undetermined, we do nothing; nor am I thoroughly convinced, that the committee are amicable to this law; on the contrary, I fear they will prove inimical. People may say that they who vote for an amendment against the free trade, were as much friends to it, as they who voted for it—but will any body believe them?

Mr. Bushe. This is certainly the most extraordinary subject that ever was debated with warmth or tenacity. One party of gentlemen are for deferring the bill for a week; another party insist on three days. Now, though the delay of a week is immaterial in point of time; it is very material in point of information. But this delay is refused, because it is suspected that government will enter into the bill with more than honest industry; and therefore we will not allow them time. Besides, it is feared that this bill may be lost if connected with that under the committee's consideration; but if the gentleman desires it to pass, it is more wise in him to connect than disjoin them. He is also afraid the session may slip away before this bill passes, and therefore he urges it now; because there is great danger that the session will end before the revenue bill is passed.

Mr. Burgh. The hon. gentleman seems to think that the committee have no intention of reporting at all; but I pledge myself that I will report from the committee in one week. He thinks there is a design to injure or destroy the bounty laws; but as in my character he has not the smallest ground for such an opinion, I shall take no notice of it, but pass it by in silence. It is said this city would be much injured if the bounty laws were removed; no doubt it would, and so would the whole kingdom. But what injury would it suffer by frauds being prevented?

Mr. Colville spoke of the necessity of preventing the shameful abuses that had been made of the bounty laws, and gave it as his opinion, that this being under consideration in the committee, the house should wait for their report.

The question was put, "that heads of a bill for regulating the corn trade be brought in this day se'nnight."

Ayes,	—	81
Noes,	—	21

Hibernia defended. A Volunteer Song.

HIBERNIA, on her smiling strand,
In native beauty, bright did stand,
Whilst Nereids rose at her command,
The goddesses to attend.

Hail, happy land! Hibernia cried,
The wonder of the world beside,
Whilst valour Volunteers does guide,
From all assaults of pomp and pride,
Their country to defend.

Behold what warriors on my plains,
In marvellous, majestic trains,
The blood of patriots in their veins,
And heaven withal their friend!

Go forth, my sons! Go forth in arms,
In times of danger and alarms,
Despising vain and vulgar charms,
Nor dreading death, nor hostile harms,
Your country to defend.

Now to your free commercial stores,
My sons, convey to distant shores,
Wherever mighty Neptune roars,
Nor to base bondage bend.
Be steady still, and still be brave,
Maintain the rights which nature gave,
Nor let the tyrant you enslave,
But hurl him headlong to the grave,
Your country to defend.

My sons, behold the blooming fields,
Where nature vast profusion yields,
Where property fair freedom shields,
And life does recommend:
Then never let these blessings go,
But, that your merits still may glow,
While seas shall break, and winds shall blow,
Be ready, ever from the foe
Your country to defend.

Hillsborough.

J. H.

The Rambler.

STAY, winged wanton, for my sigh,
Nor let affliction sigh in vain;
The winged wanton passes by,
Intent upon the blooming plain.

What, stop with grief! a voice replies,
When beauty decorates the ground;
When pleasures upon pleasures rise,
From sweetest blossoms all around.

Away, sad youth, whilst youth may be,
Indulge your genius and your prime;
From blifs to blifs proceed, like me,
Nor think of terror nor of time.

Gay counsellor, will that be right?
Not so indeed we have been taught:
I have been taught, that true delight
Results alone from tranquil thought.

The sequel my belief of this
Confirms; for whilst the Rambler strays,
From balmy blifs to balmy blifs,
A dreadful storm its wrath displays.

Where now, incautious! art thou swept?
What now avails thy lawless love?
Better by far thou still hadst kept,
Within the precincts of the grove!

Here might thy being still have been,
Secure from every fatal blast,
If unambitious of the green,
Thou hadst not from the covert past.
Yet, peradventure, shall thy fate,
Thus handed by the muse to fame,
Some youths, before it be too late,
The Ramblers of the age reclaim.

Instructed by thy mournful fall,
Their dissipation let them end;
Since that may teach them, that their all
On prudent conduct does depend.

Hillsborough.

J. H.

The Miser's Soliloquy.

NIGHT, her dark veil o'er heav'n's bright
face has spread,
And Morpheus, drowsy god, resumes his
pow'r,

Ev'n Nature's self, weary'd reclines her head,
And solemn silence rules the midnight hour.

The cunning artist and o'er-labour'd hind
Forget their toils in the embrace of sleep;
Whilst wealth alone to care still wakes the mind,
Dreading its loss, I painful vigils keep.

Oh gold! what can thy wondrous force con-
trol?

To thee all other passions quickly yield:

Even conscience, that stern tyrant of the soul,
Stoops from his throne and quits to thee
the field.

For thee the sailor tugs the sweeping oar,
Or spreads the swelling sail that moves him
on;

For thee, he hears the wind-vex'd ocean roar,
Braves rocks and storms, and courts thee
ev'n in long.

For thee, the soldier with emblazon'd shield
Meets firm the dangers of th' ensanguin'd
plain;

For thee, in winter-camps maintains the field,
Nor does of rugged toils and sleepless nights
complain.

On thee, in thought, the statesman loves to
dwell,

He owns thy influence and admires thy
pow'r,

And sits, like Prospero, in his lonely cell,
Well pleas'd to view thee at the midnight
hour.

The priest—who knows the state of souls gone
hence,

Which lie confin'd in purgatory's gloom,
For thee alone, makes pray'rs to free them thence,
To tread in groves where flowers for ever
bloom.

Thus all degrees, estates, and ranks of men,
Howe'er they differ else, in this agree,
That thou'rt the source from whence their
actions spring,

The efficient cause, the *primum mobile*.

Portarlington, May 10, 1783.

Norick.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Ardes, March 12.

SUNDAY last, at nine in the morning, part of a very high mountain tumbled down, and stopped up the river Ardes till five the next day, so as not to suffer the least drop to pass through. On the part fallen unfortunately stood a mill, composed of two buildings, which was swallowed up, so that not the smallest trace of it remains. A servant belonging to the mill being happily out of doors at the time, and perceiving the danger which threatened him, made his escape before the ground separated. Another person, less fortunate, was buried in the ruins. The miller experienced the same fate, in attempting to bring off cattle that were in the stables. A child of five years old was saved by a peasant, who, notwithstanding the danger, went in search of him, and brought him off by the neck. The height of the mountain fallen is 400 toises, the bank formed by it 150 long by 80 wide, and the pond more than 400 toises long, and about 100 feet deep. The water has at present scooped itself a passage over the bank about 20 feet wide.

Paris, April 11. In the sea-fight of the 3d of September, in the East Indies, the *Severe*, which was going to strike to the English ship the *Sultan*, was saved by M. de Thieu, a lieutenant, who put the captain under arrest, and took the command of the ship. This brave action has made this gallant officer some enemies, who declare, he deserves death for daring to confine his superior officer; however, it is imagined his majesty will think differently of a man who had the courage to prevent a captain, whom the whole crew saw would not do his duty, from losing a ship of the line.

Paris, April 13. Last Tuesday Dr. Franklin, minister from the United States of America, had the honour of presenting to the king the medal struck here by order of the commissioners of congress, on the independence of their country.

Paris, April 18. Congress have by an act granted a very large track of country in Carolina to the marquis de la Fayette.

Paris, April 24. By a sloop of war lately arrived at L'Orient, government has received dispatches from the East Indies, dated the 15th of November. The contents of these dispatch-

es are of a very unpleasing nature. The famine which rages at Madras is dreadful indeed, as it carries off weekly 1200 in that city, and the adjacent districts; but this calamity is not confined to the English settlements, it has reached the French army, and the dominions of Hyder Ali Khan; its ravages were so great among our forces, that Mons. D'Offalis, who succeeded to the command on the death of Mons. Duchemin, found it impossible to maintain his post near Madras, and fell back three days march from his former station near the town. The supplies which used to be sent to our army from Hyder's dominions, have greatly fallen short, and that prince is scarcely able to subsist his army: the Carnatic is so ravaged, that it can furnish him no subsistence, and he can draw very sparingly from home, for there the famine rages with infinitely more fury than at Madras, for, by computation, 1200 of his subjects are daily carried off by it. This has saved Madras, which, weakened by famine, must necessarily have fallen into our hands, if it had not made its appearance in our army. Hyder Ali cannot recruit his army with the numbers he expected, as men begin to be as scarce as provisions in this once most populous provinces. While the Carnatic is thus famished, the utmost plenty reigns in Bengal, where the last crops were as plentiful as could have been wished for; so that there is a redundancy of rice in that kingdom, sufficient to supply the wants of the Carnatic; but what with the superiority of our fleet, and the storms that have raged of late, the unfortunate Carnatic derives little or no benefit from the plenty in Bengal. About a month before the sloop of war left the East Indies, a fleet of transports, laden with provisions, appeared off Madras, but was dispersed by a dreadful storm, in which most of the ships were lost, and with them an immense quantity of rice, which the governor-general of Bengal was sending to Madras. It was computed, when the dispatches came away, upwards of 300,000 persons had perished by famine in the English territories, and those of Hyder Ali Khan; so that if this scourge should rage for any great length of time, as dreadful consequences may be apprehended from it, as were produced by the famine in Bengal some years ago, which carried off two millions of people.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Admiralty Office, April 15, 1783.

Extracts of Letters from Vice Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, Knight of the Bath, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships employed in the East Indies, to Mr. Stephens, received the 6th Instant, by the Hon. Captain Carpenter, who came Passenger to Ireland in the Rodney Packet belonging to the East India Company.

Superb, off Negapatnam, July 15, 1782.

IMENTIONED in my letter of the 15th ult. my intention to embark, in a few days after, all such men from Trincomale hospital as could be any ways serviceable on board, and proceed

ceed with the Squadron to this coast to watch the motions of that of the French under Mons. Suffrein, and accordingly I sailed from Trincomale bay on the 24th of last month, and anchored in Negapatnam road the day following.

At this place I was informed that the French Squadron was then at anchor off Cuddalore, which had surrendered before to their land forces, and that his majesty's armed transports, the *Resolution* and *Raikes*, on their passage to join me at Trincomale with stores and ammunition, had very unfortunately been fallen in with by the French Squadron, and captured; and the *San Carlos*, another of his majesty's armed transports, with the *Rodney* brig, were chased,

M m

and

and very narrowly escaped being also captured, and had returned to Madras road.

I continued with the squadron at an anchor in Negapatnam road till the 5th of this month, when at one P. M. the French squadron, consisting of 18 sail, 12 of which of the line came in sight. At three P. M. I weighed with his majesty's squadron, and stood to the southward all that evening and night, in order to gain the wind of the enemy.

On the 6th at daylight, the enemy's squadron at anchor, bearing N. N. E. distant about seven or eight miles, wind S. W. At fifty minutes past five A. M. I made the signal for the line of battle abreast, and bore away towards the enemy. At six, observing the enemy getting under sail, and standing to the westward, hauled down the signal for the line of battle abreast, and made the signal for the line ahead at two cables length distance. At ten minutes past seven, our line being well formed, made the signal to bear down on the enemy, each ship in our line against the ship opposed to her in the enemy's line. At forty minutes past ten the enemy's line began to fire on ours. At forty minutes past ten I made the signal for battle, and at the same time the signal for a close engagement.

From ten minutes after eleven, till thirty-five past noon, the engagement was general from van to rere in both lines, and mostly very close; the enemy's ships seemed to have suffered severely both in hulls and masts; the van ship had bore away out of the line; and the Brilliant, the French admiral's second ship ahead, had lost his main-mast. At this time the sea breeze set in at S. S. E. very fresh, and several of the ships in our van and centre were taken aback and paid round with their heads to the westward, while others of our ships, those in the rere in particular, which had suffered less in their rigging, paid off and continued on their former tack.

Some of the enemy's ships were also paid round by the sea breeze with their heads to the westward; the admiral's second ahead in particular, which I supposed to be the Ajax, but proved afterwards to be the Severe, fell alongside the Sultan, and struck to her; but whilst the Sultan was wearing to join me, made what fail he could, fired on and raked the Sultan, without shewing any colours, and then got in amongst his own ships. At fifty minutes past noon, finding the Worcester, Eagle, and Burford still continuing on their former tack, and nearing the body of the enemy's squadron very fast, I made the signal to wear, and hauled down the signal for the line, purposing to make the signal for a general chase; but the captain of the Monarca having hailed, and informed me that all his standing rigging was shot away, and the ship otherwise so much disabled as to be ungovernable, and the Hero on the contrary tack, hauling in with the land with the signal of distress out, and the enemy's ships having wore and come to on the larboard tack, those least disabled forming to windward to cover their disabled ships, and endeavouring to cut off the Eagle, I made the signal, at twenty minutes past one, to wear, and stood to the westward, the engagement still continuing partially, wherever our ships were near the enemy's, and the Eagle hard pressed by two

of the enemy's ships. At half past one I made the signal for the line of battle ahead on the larboard tack and made the Exeter's signal to come within hail, and directed her to take her station astern of the Sultan. At two P. M. the enemy's squadron were standing in shore, and collecting their ships, which I was also endeavouring to do, as our squadron was very much dispersed, and continued on different tacks, the ships being greatly disabled, and in general ungovernable.

At half past four I hauled down the signal for the line of battle ahead, and made the signal to prepare to anchor, and at half past five I anchored with the Superb in six fathom water, between Negapatnam and Nagore, the other ships of the squadron anchoring as they came in with the land, and the Worcester next day.

The enemy having collected their ships into a close body, anchored at six P. M. about three leagues to the leeward of our ships; during the remainder of the day, and all night, our ships were closely employed in securing their lower masts, almost all their standing rigging being shot away, splicing the old and reeving new rigging, and getting serviceable sails to the yards.

The 7th, in the morning, the damages felt by the ships of the squadron appeared to me so great, that I gave up all thoughts of pursuing the enemy; and at nine A. M. the French squadron got under sail, and returned to Cuddalore road, their disabled ships ahead, and those less so, covering their retreat in the rere.

At ten A. M. I sent captain James Watt, of his majesty's ship the Sultan, in the Rodney brig, diarmed, with a flag of truce, and a letter to Monf. Suffrein, containing a demand of the French king's ship the Ajax. Captain Watt came up with the French squadron the same evening, and my letter was forwarded to Monf. Suffrein, who returned an evasive answer, saying it was the French ship Severe who had the halliards of his ensign shot away, as frequently happens in actions, by which means it came down, but was never intended to be struck.

I am extremely happy to inform their lordships, that in this engagement his majesty's squadron under my command gained a decided superiority over that of the enemy; and had not the wind shifted, and thrown his majesty's squadron out of action, at the very time when some of the enemy's ships had broken their line, and were running away, and others of them greatly disabled, I have good reason to believe it would have ended in the capture of several of their line of battle ships. I am happy also to inform their lordships, that the officers and men of the squadron behaved to my satisfaction, and have great merit for their bravery and steady conduct: The captains Gell of the Minorca, Rainier of the Burford, and Watt of the Sultan, eminently distinguished themselves by a strict attention to my signals, and the utmost exertions of courage and conduct against the enemy.

I am also obliged to colonel Fullarton of the 98th regiment, who has been my companion in the Superb, since I left Madras road in March last, preferring to serve with his corps on board to living inactive on shore. The officers and men of this regiment have behaved with great regularity

larity on board the ships of the squadron, and done their duty well on all occasions. Major Grattan, an officer late of general Meadows's staff, and a captain in the 100th regiment, has also served with great credit on board the *Superb* on this occasion, in the absence of his corps now on the Malabar coast.

The death of captain Maclellan of the *Superb*, who was shot through the heart with a grape shot early in the engagement, is universally regretted by all who knew him. I had experienced in him an excellent officer in every department of the service.

Total killed, 77—wounded, 233.

Superb, in *Madras Road*, Sept. 30, 1783.

IN my letter of the 12th of last month, I mentioned my intention to proceed to sea when the squadron was refitted, for the purpose of covering the arrival of the expected reinforcements under the command of sir Richard Bickerton, and to oppose the enemy's squadron; and accordingly, on the 20th, the squadron having completed its provisions, and being in a tolerable condition for service, I left the road with the squadron under my command, and used all diligence possible to get to the southward to Trincomale, being apprehensive the enemy would endeavour to make themselves masters of that harbour in the absence of the squadron; but the wind blowing strong from the southward, I did not arrive with the squadron off Trincomale till the night of the 2d of this month; and in the morning following I discovered French colours on the forts, and their squadron reinforced by the *Illustre*, of 74 guns, the *St. Michael*, of 64, and the *Elizabeth*, formerly a company's ship, of 50 guns, with several transports, in all 30 sail, at anchor in the several bays there.

On the appearance of his majesty's squadron on the morning of the 3d, the French squadron, consisting of 14 line of battle ships, the *Elizabeth*, three frigates, and a fireship, got under sail, and about six A. M. stood out of Back bay to the S. E. the wind blowing strong at S. W. off the shore, which placed them to windward of his majesty's squadron. At ten minutes past six A. M. I made the signal for the line of battle ahead at two cables length distance, shortened sail, and edged away from the wind, that the ships to form the line might the more speedily get into their stations. At twenty minutes past eight, the enemy's squadron began to edge down on our line, then formed in good order. From that time till half past eleven A. M. I steered under topails in the line E. S. E. with the wind blowing strong at S. W. in order to draw the enemy's squadron as far as possible from the port of Trincomale; they sometimes edging down, sometimes bringing to, in no regular order, as if undetermined what to do.

At noon the enemy's squadron appeared to have an intention to engage. At half past two P. M. the French line began to fire upon ours, and I made the signal for battle: At five minutes after, the engagement was general from our van to our rear, the two additional ships of the enemy's line falling furiously on our rearmost ship the *Worcester*, were bravely refitted by that ship and the *Monmouth* her second ahead, which

backed all her sails to assist her. About the same time the van of the enemy's line, to which five of the enemy's ships had crowded, bore down on the *Exeter* and *Isis*, the two headmost ships of our line, and by an exerted fire on them, forced the *Exeter*, much disabled, out of the line; then tacked, keeping their wind, and firing on the *Isis*, and other ships of our van, as they passed. Mean time, the centres of the two lines were warmly engaged ship to ship. At 28 minutes past three, the mizen-mast of the French admiral's second astern was shot or cut away, and at the same time, his second ahead lost her fore and mizen top masts.

At thirty-five minutes past five the wind shifted suddenly, from S. W. to S. S. E. I made the signal for the squadron to wear, which was instantly obeyed in good order, the ships of the enemy's squadron either wearing or staying at the same time; and the engagement was renewed on the other tack close and vigorously on our part. At twenty minutes past six the French admiral's main-mast was shot away by the board, and, soon after, his mizen-mast; and about the same time the *Worcester*, one of our line of battle ships, lost her main-top mast. At about seven P. M. the body of the French squadron hauled their wind to the southward, the ships in our rear continuing a severe fire on them till twenty minutes past seven, when the engagement ceased; and the ships of our squadron had apparently suffered so much, as to be in no condition to pursue them. At about eight P. M. I made the signal for the line of battle ahead on the larboard tack; but the night being dark, and several of the ships not to be seen, at twelve P. M. I made the signal for the squadron to bring to, and lie by on the larboard tack. At day light no part of the enemy's squadron was in sight: And the *Eagle*, *Monmouth*, *Burford*, *Superb*, and several other ships making water from shot-holes, so very low down in the bottom as not to be come at, to be effectually stopped, and the whole having suffered severely in their masts and rigging; under these circumstances, and Trincomale being in the enemy's possession, and the other parts of the west coast of Ceylon unsafe to anchor in, at this late season of the year, when the N. E. winds often blow strong there, I was under the necessity of steering with the squadron for this coast, to get an anchoring ground, in order to stop the shot holes under water; and from the disabled state of several ships, I fell in with the land a very few leagues only to windward of this port, on the 8th of this month, and anchored in this road on the 9th, and am now closely employed in repairing the damages the several ships have sustained.

By the account of the killed and wounded, their lordships will observe, that although we have been fortunate in losing few of our men, we have suffered most severely in officers. The hon. capt. Lumley of the *Isis*, a very good officer and a promising young man; capt. James Watt of the *Sultan*, a most worthy officer, died of his wounds; and capt. Charles Wood, of the *Worcester*, a most deserving officer, dangerously wounded, with little hopes of his recovery.

As the change of the monsoon is now near at hand, and the line of battle ships in their present

state cannot remain on this coast, and as the lateness of the season may have induced Sir R. Bickerton to remain at Bombay, in hopes of joining me there, I am preparing the ships of the Squadron for service; and, so soon as they are in a condition, I shall proceed to sea with them, and make the best of my way to Bombay, and there use every possible diligence to get the Squadron in a condition to come early on this coast.

I have not been able to procure the least intelligence of the French Squadron since the engagement of the 3d of this month, but suppose they are refitting at Trincomalee.

Total killed, 51 — wounded, 283.

L O N D O N, April 12.

There is just erected in the Church-yard of Portsea, near Portsmouth, a very elegant monument, to the memory of the brave, though unfortunate admiral Kempenfelt, and his fellow-sufferers, who perished in the Royal George, over a very large grave, in which are interred the remains of thirty-five of the unfortunate. The monument is pretty lofty, of a pyramidal form, ornamented with trophies of arms and navigation, sculptured urns, &c. It is erected by the munificence of the parish of Portsea, and was designed and executed by Mr. Hay, of Portsmouth-Common.

In an oval compartment, upon the upper part of the pyramid, in black marble and gold letters, are these lines:

Reader,
With solemn thought
Survey this grave,
And reflect
On the untimely death
Of thy fellow mortals;
And whilst,
As a man, a Briton, and a patriot,
Thou read'st
The melancholy narrative,
Drop a tear
For thy country's
Loss.

And underneath the following inscription:
On the twenty-ninth day of August,
1782,

his Majesty's ship the ROYAL GEORGE,
being on the heel at Spithead,
overset and sunk;
by which fatal accident
about nine hundred persons
were instantly launched into eternity;
among whom was that brave and experienced
Officer,

Rear-Admiral KEMPEMFELT.

Nine days after
many bodies of the unfortunate floated,
thirty-five of which were interred in one grave
near this monument,
which is erected by the parish of PORTSEA,
as a grateful tribute,
to the memory
of that great Commander
and his fellow-sufferers.

And upon a pedestal, in gold letters, is this
Epitaph:

'Tis not this stone, regretted Chief, thy name,
Thy worth and merit shall extend thy fame;
Brilliant achievements have thy name impress'd
In lasting characters on ALBION's breast.

19.] About half an hour past one, between 600 and 700 sailors had got into St. James's park by way of Westminster, having made their approach there by scaling the park walls; the doors and avenues to St. James's being previously shut and guarded. As soon as they were discovered in the Birdcage-walk, a detachment of the guards were immediately ordered to meet them. On their approach near each other, a conversation took place between two or three sailors, justice Addington, and the officer of the guard, when the sailors informed them, that they sought only their wages and prize-money, which they meant to do peaceably, and that some means should be established for their future employment, a number of foreign sailors being engaged on board several outward bound vessels, in consequence of their accepting inferior wages. Mr. Addington then informed them, that the meeting of such large bodies of men was illegal and dangerous, and assured them, if they would draw up a clear account of their wants and grievances, and depute a committee to present it, he would endeavour that they should be redressed. This answer produced the desired effect, the tars saluted him with three cheers, and retired with regularity and order.

21.] A duel was fought between Mr. Riddell of the horse-grenadiers, and Mr. Cunningham of the Scots greys. Having been attended with the most fatal consequences to those gentlemen, we think it necessary to lay before our readers a correct statement of the particulars: Mr. Riddell and Mr. Cunningham, about three years ago differed on a trifling subject. They met afterwards several times, but never in good-humour; some offensive expressions having dropped from each party when they originally differed, the recollection of which increased their mutual enmity. About six months ago Mr. Riddell sent Mr. Cunningham a challenge, in consequence of some pointed observations that passed on the old subject, which Mr. Cunningham then declined. This was construed by the corps in which Mr. Cunningham served as disgraceful to the character of a soldier; and Mr. Cunningham, finding the matter took a very serious turn, and much to his disadvantage, came up to London last week, and immediately sent Mr. Riddell a challenge, which the latter in his turn declined, alledging that he would not fight a gentleman who had taken six months to consider of it. Mr. Cunningham construed this answer into a pitiful subterfuge, and went in pursuit of Mr. Riddell, with a determination to offer him a personal insult. Unfortunately they met at their agent's, when Mr. Cunningham instantly spit in Mr. Riddell's face. This produced an immediate challenge, and the parties met on Monday morning at ten o'clock, in a field on the right hand side of the Uxbridge road, about half a mile from the Tyburn turnpike; Mr. Riddell, attended by captain Topham, of the horse guards,

guards, and Mr. Cunningham, by captain Cunningham, of the 69th regiment of foot. Eight paces were first measured by the seconds, and then the parties took the ground. It was previously agreed that Mr. Riddell and Mr. Cunningham should toss up for the first fire, which Mr. Riddell won. This being adjusted, Mr. Riddell fired, and shot Mr. Cunningham under the right breast, the ball passing through the ribs, and lodging on the left side, near the back. The moment Mr. Cunningham received the shot, he reeled, but did not fall, opened his waistcoat, and declared he was mortally wounded. Mr. Riddell still remained on his ground, and Mr. Cunningham, after a pause of two minutes, declared he would not be taken off the field till he had fired at his adversary. Mr. Cunningham immediately presented his pistol, and shot Mr. Riddell in the groin, who fell immediately, and was carried in a hackney coach to captain Topham's house in Brianston street, Portman-square, where he lingered till seven o'clock on Tuesday morning, and then expired.

Yesterday evening the Coroner's Inquest sat on the body of George Riddell, esq; who was killed in a rencontre with David Cunningham, esq; on Monday last, when the Jury, after a strict examination of the seconds, and a servant of the deceased, brought in their verdict Manslaughter.

BIRTHS.

LADY of Alexander Hume, esq; of Wimpole-street, of a son.—*Apr.* 10. Lady of lord Paget, of a daughter.—14. Lady of sir Tho. Miller, bart. a son.—21. Lady of Wm. Weller Pepys, esq; a son.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, sir William Jones, one of the judges in India, to Miss Shipley, eldest daughter of the bishop of St. Asaph.—*Apr.* 24. Lady Frances Scott, sister to the duke of Buccleugh, to ——— Douglas, of Douglas Castle, Scotland.

DEATHS.

AT Bath, the hon. Mrs. Boicawen, relict of lieut. gen. Geo. Boicawen, by whom she has left issue, George, of Shepherdswell, Kent; William, a commissioner of bankruptcy, and barrister at law; Anne, one of the maids of honour to the queen, and Charlotte.—At New-castle, Mrs. M. Tate, aged 116.—At Hampstead, Miss West, the accomplice of Barrington, and many years celebrated under the appellation of "The modern Jenny Diver." She has bequeathed to her two children near 3000l. The eldest of these was born in Clerkenwell bride-well, and some weeks after removed with the mother to Newgate, she being sentenced to a year's imprisonment, for picking a gentleman's pocket in a room over Exeter Change, while the body of lord Baltimore was lying there in state.—*Apr.* 26. John lord Rolio, in an advanced age. His lordship is succeeded in honours and estate by his eldest son James, now lord Rolio.—6. Sir William Guise, bart. M. P. for Gloucestershire.—10. Mrs. Osbaldeston, relict of Dr. Osbaldeston, late bishop of London.—11. Mrs. Alfager, aged 78. She was the eldest of four sisters, all maiden ladies. The fortune, real and personal, which devolves on the survi-

vors, amounts to 120,000l.—15. James Brockholes, esq; nephew to the dukes of Norfolk.—19. Miss Lucy Vernon, daughter of lady Harriot Vernon, and niece to the earl of Strafford.—20. Sir John Ramsay, of Banff, bart.—23. In his 73d year, right rev. Philip Yonge, bishop of Norwich.—28. In the 90th year of his age, lord Charles Cavendish, great uncle to the duke of Devonshire.

PROMOTIONS.

Apr. 1. **A** Conge d'elire passed the great seal, empowering the dean and chapter of Canterbury to elect an archbishop of that see; and a letter, recommending Dr. John Moore, bishop of Bangor, to be elected archbishop.—2. David viscount Stormont, lord president of the privy council.—Frederick earl of Carlisle, privy seal.—Sir Frederick North, K. G. commonly called lord North, and the right hon. Charles James Fox, principal secretaries of state.—5. Wm. Henry duke of Portland, lord John Cavendish, Charles earl of Surry, Frederick Montagu, esq; and sir Grey Cooper, bart. commissioners of the treasury.—Lord John Cavendish, chancellor and under treasurer of the exchequer.—Right hon. Charles Townshend, treasurer of the navy.—7. Right hon. William Eden, sworn of the privy council.—Lord visc. Keppel, admiral Hugh Pigot, lord viscount Duncannon, hon. John Townshend, sir John Lindlay, K. B. William Jolliffe and Whithed Keene, esqrs. commissioners for executing the office of lord high admiral of Great Britain and Ireland.—Right hon. Edmund Burke, receiver and paymaster of the forces.—Right Hon. Charles Greenville, sworn of the privy council.—Right hon. Alexander lord Loughborough, lord chief justice of his majesty's court of common pleas, sir Wm. Henry Ashurst, one of the justices of his majesty's court of king's bench, and sir Beaumont Hotham, one of the barons of his majesty's court of exchequer, lords commissioners for the custody of the great seal.—Duke of Manchester, ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the most Christian king.—Earl of Shannon, lord Charles Spencer, right hon. William Eden, vice treasurers of Ireland.—George Maddison, esq; secretary of embassy to the most Christian king.—Right hon. lord Foley, and right hon. Henry Frederick Carteret, postmasters general.—12. Earl of Dartmouth, lord steward of his majesty's household.—Earl Hertford, lord chamberlain of his majesty's household.—Right hon. Charles Greenville, treasurer of his majesty's household.—Earl Cholmondeley, captain of the yeomen of the guard.—Lord viscount Townshend, master gen. of the ordnance.—Henry Strachey, esq; keeper of his majesty's stores, ordnance, and ammunition of war.—William Adam, esq; treasurer and paymaster of his majesty's ordnance.—Right hon. Richard Fitzpatrick, his majesty's secretary at war.—14. George James earl Cholmondeley, right hon. Richard Fitzpatrick, and right hon. Frederick Montagu, sworn of the privy council.—15. Earl Fitzwilliam, custos rotulorum for the shire or liberty of Peterborough, co. Northampton.—John Lee, esq; solicitor general.—19. Lord viscount Torrington, his majesty's minister plenipotentiary to the court of Brussels.—John St. John, esq; under secretary to lord North.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Belfast, April 10.

YESTERDAY (to-night, Patrick McGurnahan was executed at Drumbridge, pursuant to his sentence for stealing linen cloth. He appeared extremely penitent at the gallows, and we are informed that during his journey from goal he made some very useful discoveries upon knots of rogues who have carried on the practice of stealing linen, and the methods they take to effect this kind of robbery, which we hope will lead to further discoveries, and some people are upon the trace. He particularly pointed out having private inspectors appointed at particular places mentioned by him, for taking up all linens of every kind (and the possessor of them) that have no seal or stamp thereon.

Londonderry, April 22. Early on the morning of Wednesday last, the 16th instant, a party of the 4th regiment, (three companies of which were lately quartered in Strabane and Lifford) led by a gauger and a constable, seized two unstatutable stills between Killygordon and Convoys in the county of Donegall. As the party were recruiting, they were followed by a number of country people, one of whom, the owner of the stills, made an attempt to recover his property, which the gauger construing into a violent rescue, ordered the soldiers to fire, which, after repeated orders, they did, when four men were killed, and six dangerously wounded. The persons killed were of the name of Porter, and what renders this affair particularly lamentable, consisted of the father, his two sons, and the father's brother, besides a brother-in-law, and a cousin, among the wounded. The Coroner's Inquest was held on the bodies, and verdicts returned, wilful murder. Warrants have been issued to apprehend the principals in this unhappy business; and we are informed that the gauger, constable, and serjeant of the party are freed.

Galway, May 1. This day, by order of government, a reduction took place in the first Connaught provincial regiment of foot, of eight companies, 60 rank and file, when about 240 were discharged, seemingly with great reluctance; and those remaining exhibited great alacrity on being continued. Each company now consists of 30 rank and file, exclusive of serjeants, drums, &c.

DUBLIN, April 10.

Value of English Bishopricks.

Canterbury	£. 7000	Rochester	£. 3000
York	4000	Worcester	3700
London	4000	Banger	1200
Durham	11500	Chetter	2600
Winchester	11000	Oxford	2500
Hereford	3000	Exeter	2800
Chichester	2600	Lincoln	3300
Norwich	3000	St. David's	1300
Bath and Wells	2800	Litchfield	1700
St. Asaph	1200	Gloucester	1600
Carlisle	2500	Bristol	1300
Salisbury	2500	Landaff	1200
Peterborough	2000	Sodor and Man	2000
Wily	4000		

Esquires to the Knights of the illustrious Order of St. Patrick.

KNIGHTS.

ESQUIRES.

Lord Temple.

Prince Edward.

Duke of Leinster.

Earl of Clanricarde.

— of Westmeath.

— of Inchiquin.

— of Drogheda.

— of Tyrone.

— of Shannon.

— of Clanbrassill.

— of Mornington.

— of Arran.

— of Courtown.

— of Charlemont.

— of Beative.

{ Lord Jocelyn
 { Lord Sudley, and
 { Lord Rob. Fitzgerald
 { Her. Lang. Taylor
 { William Gore, and
 { Hon. Mr. Jocelyn
 { Capt. Thomas Burgh
 { Richard Neville, and
 { Robert Rochfort
 { Denis Kelly
 { Richard Talbot, and
 { Robert Dillon
 { Edward Hamilton
 { James Nugent, and
 { Oliver Nugent
 { Captain Sandford
 { Allen Bellingham, and
 { Captain O'Brien
 { John Moore
 { Ponsonby Moore, and
 { Captain Vesey
 { Mr. Beresford
 { Marcus Beresford, and
 { Theophilus Clements
 { Rt. Hon. T. Conolly
 { Ralph Ward, and
 { Lodge Morris
 { — Price
 { Hon. J. Jocelyn, and
 { Counsellor Calbeck
 { Gerald Fortescue
 { Capt. Fortescue, and
 { Richard St. George
 { Francis Gore
 { Charles Cobb, and
 { Cornet Yelverton
 { Edward Smyth
 { Francis Mathew, and
 { Capt. Walter Hore
 { Charles Stewart
 { Rich. Fitzgerald, and
 { James Stewart
 { Hon. Robert Taylor
 { Thomas Peppard, and
 { — Rowley

The following are the Quarters of the Army for the present Year :

11th,	} Gibraltar.	2d,	} Novz
32d,		10th,	
15th,		37th,	
50th,		45th,	
25th,		42d,	
59th,	} 1st bat. Royal	3d,	} Jam.
1st bat. Royal		14th,	
6th,		1st bat. 60th.	
29th,		19th,	
31st,		30th,	
34th,	} Canada	2d bat. 60th,	} Lee-ward
44th,		36th,	
57th,		52d,	
			Extra.

Extract of a letter from Belfast, April 29, 1783.

"Yesterday the foundation stone of the *Belfast White Linen-hall* was laid by John Brown, esq; worshipful master of the Orange Lodge of this town, No. 257. (high sheriff of the county, and major of the Belfast battalion of volunteers) assisted by the post-master, wardens, and brethren of the Orange Lodge, the members of all the other lodges in the town, together with the sovereign, burghesses, and other principal inhabitants; and, as an aid to the building, the Orange Lodge presented the sum of one hundred pounds to the managers, and five guineas to the workmen, as an encouragement to them to proceed with diligence and alacrity. The procession exceeded any thing of the kind hitherto seen, and could be equalled by nothing but the noble spirit of the cause which occasioned it.

"In the procession, one Joseph Clotworthy, master of the Lodge, No. 272, a poor man, who had attended every public matter of the sort for upwards of fifty years, and who was ninety years old, dropped dead just behind the deacons of the Orange Lodge: he is to be buried on the evening of the morrow by the Orange Lodge, and the rest of the brethren of the town and country, with all masonic honours; and the humane and worthy brethren have resolved to provide for his poor widow, during the remainder of her life. It is somewhat remarkable, that the deceased had been frequently heard to pray, "that his dissolution might be in the midst of his brethren," and indeed so it happened, in the very centre of above five hundred."

It will scarcely be credited by foreigners, that the little river Dodder is suffered to disembogue itself into the Liffey, at a place where it must necessarily form a dangerous shoal, that almost destroys the navigation to the capital of the kingdom of Ireland, when the course of the river Dodder might be turned, and the shoal in consequence removed for so paltry a sum as 300*l.* being that for which an ingenious man, of the name of Satterthwaite, offered to turn off the river beyond *Irish-town*, and to enter into contract for the performance thereof in four months.

Letters from Havre and other western ports of France advise, that fifty vessels on that coast were preparing to resume the mackerel fishery in June next on the coast of Ireland. It is extraordinary that we still obstinately neglect our summer fisheries though they are so advantageous, that of the above fish (mackerel) caught by the French upon our coast, there was upon an average, yearly, before the war, 6000 barrels sold in France. Even Spanish vessels from *Biscay* and *Galicia* are employed; but Dutch ones are almost numberless; who all come to possess themselves of the wealth our seas contain, and which from blindness or indolence we refuse to avail ourselves.

26.] This day, his excellency the lord lieutenant and privy council issued their proclamation for taking off the embargo laid on salt provisions to be exported from this kingdom.

28.] Two slators, at work on a house in Francis-street, unfortunately had a dispute together, when one threw the other off the top of the ladder into the street, by which he was

bruised in so shocking a manner, that he was carried to the Meath hospital without hopes of recovery.

May 1.] One M-Mahon, a sailor, on his way from this city, where he had been landed out of a tender last week, to his friends in the county Kildare, was stopped at Kill, by two soldiers, who robbed him of fourteen guineas.— This poor fellow had served three years on board a man of war, and was returning with a hard-earned pittance, when these villains plundered him.

2.] Being the quarter assembly day at the Tholsel, alderman Thomas Green was elected lord mayor for the ensuing year, to commence the 30th of September next; after which the following persons were returned by the commons, as fit and proper persons to serve as sheriffs for the above period.

	Votes.
Mr. Ben. Smith, merchant, who had	71
Mr. Patrick Ewing, merchant,	71
Mr. Ambrose Leet, taylor,	62
Mr. Mark Bloxham, chandler,	60
Mr. Alex. Kirkpatrick, merchant,	58
Mr. Robert Powell, apothecary,	52
Mr. Hugh Trevor, brewer,	43
Mr. Joseph Hone, weaver,	41

Out of which the board of aldermen elected Benjamin Smith and Alexander Kirkpatrick, esqrs.

3.] About six o'clock in the evening, as two countrymen were going home towards Tallagh, they were attacked on the road by four villains, armed with pistols, who robbed them of four guineas, four shillings, and some articles they had with them, with which they made off, denouncing vengeance against them, if any pursuit was made. The countrymen, however, unwilling to bear their loss, alarmed the country, the robbers were pursued, and three of them taken in Mr. Domville's wood, and secured in gaol. On Sunday one of them turned approver, and through his information the fourth was taken in a house in Francis-street, on Monday night, and lodged with his companions.

5.] At night a dispute arose between two of the workmen at the foundry in Church-street, when one of them cut the other in so dangerous a manner with a knife, that there is but little hope of his recovery. The offender was secured and lodged in the new gaol.

14.] About four o'clock in the morning, as a gentleman in a volunteer uniform was passing through Capel-street, four villains, armed with pistols and long knives, rushed out of Mary's-lane, and attacked him; he drew his sword, and declared he would not be robbed; they fired twice, but fortunately missed him; and after a contest of near five minutes, he ran one of them through the body; upon which three of the offenders made off, and the wounded ruffian was immediately secured and lodged in the new gaol.

The tax for hearths on all houses under the value of 50*l.* and annual rent of 5*l.* we have the pleasure to hear, is to be entirely abrogated, and the deficiency (it being part of his majesty's hereditary revenue) made up by a small tax on church lands.

26.] Being

26.] Being the day fixed for the first general review for the province of Leinster, 1783, the different corps paraded at St. Stephen's-green, and about ten o'clock proceeded from thence thro' the city to his majesty's park the Phoenix, where they were reviewed by his excellency the earl of Charlemont, of whose entrance the line was apprized by the discharge of eleven pieces of cannon.—It is unnecessary to particularize their steadiness and dexterity throughout the whole, only to observe, they were as usual, truly veteran. The plan of the review was beautiful, and the variety of manœuvres continued until five o'clock; the number of volunteers and the concourse of people were astonishing.

BIRTHS.

AT Springfield, near Celbridge, Mrs. Archdall, of a son.—At Milltown, co. Dublin, the lady of the right hon. lord St. Lawrence, of a daughter.—At Athlone, the lady of sir Matthew Blackiston, bart. of a son.—In Henrietta-street, the lady of the right hon. lord viscount Kingsborough, of a son.—In Grafton-street, the lady of Thomas Woods, esq; of a daughter.—In South Great George's-street, the lady of governor Brooke, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

IN Cork, John Vize, esq; M. D. to Miss Sealy, of Bandon.—At Charleville, co. Cork, John Creighton, esq; late quarter master general of the American army, to Miss Mara.—Charles Francis Sheridan, esq; secretary at war, and member of parliament for the borough of Beltrubet, to Miss Bolton, daughter of Robert Bolton, of Brazeel, co. Dublin, esq;—Paul Hughes, esq; to Miss Hussey, of Stephen-street.—Richard Magrath, esq; of the consistory office, to Mrs. Downey, of Chatham-street.—At Meicer's Lodge, Robert Shapland Carew, of Castle Borough, co. Wexford, esq; member of parliament for the city of Waterford, to Miss Pigott, niece of the right hon. lady Arabella Denny.—At Clonmell, Stephen Russell, of Dungarvan, esq; to Miss Shaw, daughter of the late doctor Shaw.—Arthur Magan, of Clonearl, King's co. esq; to Miss Tilson, daughter of the rev. doctor Tilson, of Sackville-street, a young lady with 30,000l. fortune and upwards.—Walter Bourke, of Palmerstown, esq; to Miss Gildea, of Cloon-egashell, co. Mayo.—In Granby-row, James King, esq; youngest son of Gilbert King, of Charlestown, co. Roscommon, esq; to the hon. Miss Creighton, eldest daughter of the right hon. lord viscount Erne.—The rev. Andrew Wilson, of Ardower, co. Galway, to Miss Miller, of Millford, co. Mayo.—Henry Colclough, esq; of the 67th regiment, to Miss Crawford, daughter of the late Alexander Crawford, of Millford, esq; and niece to sir Guy Carleton, K. B.

DEATHS.

AT Castletown, co. Kildare, the seat of the right hon. Thomas Conolly, the right hon. lord George Fitzgerald, brother to his grace the duke of Leinster.—In Townsend-street, Mich. Dally, esq; barrister at law, and one of the land-waiters on the Custom-house-quay.—At Milltown, Richard Archbold, esq; son to the late John Archbold, of Kilmacud, esq;—At Crothill, co. Cavan, Robert Wills, esq;—In Jervis-street,

Miss Read, aged 17 years.—At his house in Marlborough-street, Hugh O'Connor, esq; an eminent merchant, most sincerely regretted.—In Carlow, Henry Waddle, esq; an eminent merchant. He acquired by his dealings upwards of 7000l. most of which he has bequeathed to the Hibernian school and Blue-coat hospital.—In Limerick, Richard White, esq; M. D.—At Ballynoe, co. Limerick, Hugh Cot, esq;—In Bride-street, Joseph Fletcher, esq; an eminent merchant, most sincerely regretted.—The 8th inst. in the Circus, at Bath, the right hon. Henry Loftus, earl of Ely, viscount and baron Loftus, one of his majesty's most honourable privy council, a governor of the counties of Fermanagh and Wexford, and one of the knights of the most illustrious order of St. Patrick. His lordship dying without issue, his titles are extinct.—On the Bachelor's-walk, Mrs. O'Connor, lady of Valentine O'Connor, esq; an eminent merchant, and daughter of Edward Moore, of Mount Brown, esq;—At Clermont, near Glasnevin, co. Dublin, Benjamin Geale, esq; one of the aldermen and treasurer of the city of Dublin.—At Ballykilty, near Ennis, William Davoren, esq; counsellor at law.—At Finglas, co. Dublin, Mrs. Toone, lady of William Toone, esq;—In Dorset-street, Mrs. Fuller, lady of Abraham Fuller, esq;—In Cork, Bryan Keating, esq;—Joshua Nunn, of St. Margaret's, co. Wexford, esq;

PROMOTIONS.

COLONEL Lushington, Edmund Weld, and Hugh Bowen, esqrs. to be governors of the Foundling hospital.—Alderman Thomas Green, elected lord mayor, Alexander Kirkpatrick, jun. and Benjamin Smith, esqrs. elected sheriffs of the city of Dublin for the ensuing year.—Ulysses North, esq; to be one of the surveyors of the Custom-house-quay, (Robert Owens, esq; resigned.)—Alderman Alcock, elected a coroner of the city of Dublin, (alderman Sheil, resigned.)—Crosbie Morgell, of Rathkeale, co. Limerick, esq; to be a justice of the peace for the counties of Cork, Limerick, and Kerry.—Robert Barry, Richard Malone, Clotworthy Rowley, John Tydd, and Maurice Coppinger, esqrs. to be commissioners of appeals.—The rev. Benj. Adams, of Shercock, to be a justice of the peace for the co. of Cavan.—Patrick Duigenan, esq; L. L. D. to be vicar general of the diocese of Leighlin and Ferns.—Charles Tottenham Loftus, esq; a governor and custos rotulorum of the co. of Wexford, and also a governor of the co. Fermanagh, in the room of the late earl of Ely.—Edmund Stanley, of Low Park, esq; to be a justice of the peace for the counties of Roscommon and Westmeath.—The honour of knighthood conferred on Walter Synnot, esq; lieutenant colonel of the first Ulster regiment of volunteers, and high sheriff of the co. Armagh.—William James, esq; elected an alderman of the city of Dublin, (Benjamin Geale, esq; deceased.)

BANKRUPTS.

JAMES McKenna, of Brooke, co. Monaghan, distiller. Attorney, Andrew Young.—Jos. Sparrow, and Wm. Eton Calbeck, of the city of Dublin, merchants and co-partners.—Robert Christian, of the city of Dublin, dealer.

Paul THE *Maylor*
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For J U N E, 1783.

The FORTUNATE FARRIER.
 Embellished with an elegant Engraving.

Audaces Fortuna juvat, Timidosque repellit.

*I'VE done with Shares the Farrier cries,
 In seven Numbers, not One PRIZE!*

*Such Luck as mine is past Endurance;
 Oh! that I had but try'd INSURANCE!*

Well—Should my Anvil go to pawn,

I'll venture once against UNDRAWN:

'Tis fix'd—INSURANCE is but low!

If Luck should turn!—It may be so!

Perhaps—there's one Chance yet remains;

He tries; an UNDRAWN TICKET gains:

Determin'd now to stand his Ground,

'Tis drawn a PRIZE, Five Thousand Pound!

An easy Purchase thus obtain'd—

A FORTUNE by INSURANCE gain'd!

Insure! Insure! is echo'd round!

The Farrier's got Five Thousand Pound!

The Generous Lady.

Translated from the French.

AN amiable young lady was one day walking with her little dog, on the banks of a river which bordered on a delightful wood : and as she was there musing on the verdant turf, this little beast, which was rambling about, entered the wood, which he had no sooner done than he set up a great cry, and returned seemingly terrified towards its mistress. Eliza, (for that is the lady's name) paid scarce any attention to it at first ; but finding it would not quit the place from which it incessantly came and returned barking, her curiosity led her to see what occupied the attention of this little animal. She imagined it to be nothing of any moment, as it always returned without receiving the least injury, and likewise that what seemed to concern it, appeared to be on one side the wood ; this lady therefore went there to inform herself of the reason of it : but how great, how vast was her surprise, when she saw behind a large bush, a young cavalier lying motionless on the ground, weltering in his blood, which had dyed the adjacent turf : his face was pale, and disfigured, seeming still desirous to conclude its unfinished speech. At this so horrible a spectacle, the hairs of Eliza's head stood on end ; her legs failed her, and being seized with a cold sweat, had almost dropped into a swoon. But the first emotions being past, and the lady returning to herself, she conjectured it might be some one that had been attacked by thieves, and who, in his present condition, stood in need of immediate assistance.

Resuming fresh courage, she approached the wounded person, and spoke to him : but alas ! he had neither ears to hear, nor eyes to see. Eliza, therefore, judged it expedient to hasten all possible succour. She therefore began searching for the wounds, in order to bind them as well as she could, and stop the blood which proceeded from them. One was on the chest, one on the right breast, and one on the left thigh, from the latter of which ran a greater quantity of blood than from the two others. As her handkerchief, and that of the cavalier's, were only sufficient to bind two of them, she was obliged to tear her head dress for the third, as her gown, which was of silk embroidered with gold, would have inflamed them.

After she had done this, she went in search of some one, to carry the wounded person to her castle ; and luckily, in her way she met with two men and a woman, who were going to a neighbouring village. She immediately called to them, and hav-

ing related what she had seen, she sent the woman to her castle, to desire the servants to go in immediate search of some physicians and surgeons in different places. She then returned with the two men to the cavalier, that they might bring him away without delay. Fortunately one of them had an empty sack with him, so that by cutting two strong poles, which was passed through it, they made a very convenient litter. The cavalier was placed thereon, and carried gently to the castle, where the lady, who accompanied him, ordered him to be put into her own bed, her chamber being nearer than either of the others. As the surgeons were not as yet arrived, she gave some cordials to this unhappy man, who began to show some signs of life.

Nevertheless the cavalier was as yet insensible. Eliza having a desire to know the name and quality of this new host, she searched his pockets, to see whether she could find any papers or letters which might inform her in some degree who he was. There were some for different persons at Paris ; but as they were all sealed, she did not choose to open them, as she would rather have remained in suspense, than to have done it ; but in a short time, she found in another place two papers, which were not sealed, the one was directions for a particular road, and the other a bill of exchange, addressed to a banker at Paris ; in the latter of which she learned that the name of the young cavalier was Alvar, and that he came from Germany.

Some time after the physicians and surgeons arrived, they examined and probed the wounds, and unanimously agreed that they were not dangerous ; which gave inexpressible joy to the lady. She desired a physician and surgeon to stay ; she treated them generously, and begged them repeatedly to pay every possible attention to the young cavalier. As the loss of blood was the only occasion of his weakness, they made no doubt but they should soon be able to recover the strength he had lost. And indeed they were right, for the prudence of the physician, the skill of the surgeon, rest, and good nourishment, re-established the cavalier in less than five days. The lady over-joyed to see that her great care for Alvar would be the means of her restoring him to his life, frequently came with extreme anxiety to mitigate as much as possibly she could, the state which he was in. She related nothing but what was agreeable during his illness, and caused vocal and instrumental music to be played before him, which greatly assisted his spirits. As soon as he was able to eat, she ordered the table to be

be placed by his bed-side, and two of her companions, with the physician and surgeon to keep him company. But it is very remarkable, that the lady never asked the cavalier, how it had happened he was so ill-treated. It was now six weeks since the fatal day of his misfortune, when Eliza, who was in the parlour with Alvar (and whom she knew to be well enough not to fear a relapse), asked how, and by what means he had been so barbarously treated: Alvar began thus:

"This accident," says he, "is in consequence of an adventure that befel me at Cologne, and which has been the occasion of my quitting that place for ever." Eliza would not ask him what that adventure was; but Alvar, perceiving it was only through politeness, explained himself, continuing thus: "This adventure, Madam, is by no means unworthy your curiosity, and though it calls sad ideas to my mind, it is nevertheless highly necessary that I should often think of it, as it is the subject of my consolation. I was," added he, "in love with one of the first, and, without flattery, the most amiable young lady in Germany. I was preferred before all my rivals, who had great estates; I had almost obtained a person, whom I should have valued more than the whole universe. Judge yourself my inexpressible happiness! she was granted me; they looked upon me not as her lover but as their son. One day as I was in the country, walking in a little park, I heard some one speaking in a low voice to another, and as I approached nearer behind a thick bush, I heard very distinctly these words, "No; I tell you, as long as love shall favour us, assure yourself that I will never marry Alvar; neither will I consent to be his wife, unless you abandon me." Guess, Madam, my astonishment, and how much it was augmented, when I perceived that an infamous valet was the Medor of this angel; and that whilst she was speaking to him in this strain, her head was reclined on him, and her bosom polluted with the hand of this base wretch. I cannot describe my feelings; I experienced every thing that rage could inflict the most cruel on me. I sat down on the grass, and heard my perfidious lover repeat, with a thousand oaths, that she would for ever adore this monster, even in case that her lot should oblige her to be another's. This valet exhorted her not to break them: and, after having spoken in ill terms of me, he kissed her incessantly. I was not able to contain the rage I was in. I cried out, O! perfidious wretches: and drawing my sword, rushed into the wood, but as

the entrance was on the other side, the cursed valet had time to make his escape; and as for my traitress, I neither deigned either to stab or speak to her.

I then mounted my horse (for her father's stables were close by), and returned to the city, informing the master of the house, that I was not well. My countenance made it visible to every one; when I arrived at Cologne I went to bed; but the despair and grief that agitated my heart, would not permit me to remain there, I soon arose again, remounted my horse, and went out of the city attended only by one servant, and travelled without knowing whither I was going; till being worn out with lassitude and sorrow, I arrived at a village, whose name I have forgot, and went to bed, without either eating or drinking. As soon as I had laid down I shed a flood of tears, when sleep surprised me in that state; but it continued but a very short time, for being interrupted by sudden agitations and ghastly dreams, the image of my misfortunes presented itself before me, and awakened me immediately. I was neither fatigued or weakened; I felt nothing but sadness and despair; I got up and ordered my servant up likewise, and took the road to Aix la Chapelle, where I expected that the distance would have alleviated my trouble. I had scarce arrived there, before I fell dangerously ill, so that my life was greatly despaired of. When I began to grow better, I received a letter from the father of my traitress. "I am so surprised at your proceeding," says he to me, "that I do not know what to think of you, in granting you my daughter, I should never have expected to have been treated in this manner. Justify your conduct to me, and know with whom you have to deal." This letter threw me into a great embarrassment. The respect which I always had for the father of this unworthy girl, and that friendship joined to the esteem, which we should always shew for the sex, made me extremely uneasy, as I knew not how to justify myself, without discovering to him the infamy of this detestable woman. For some days, as I was considering an answer, two cavaliers from Cologne arrived at Aix la Chapelle. They came after me, told me, that I was not ignorant that they had been the lovers of Chione (for that was the name of my traitress); they added that they came to revenge her, and to be revenged themselves, for the contempt which I had shewn her, after having been preferred before all my rivals. "What kind of revenge do you desire?" said I to them:

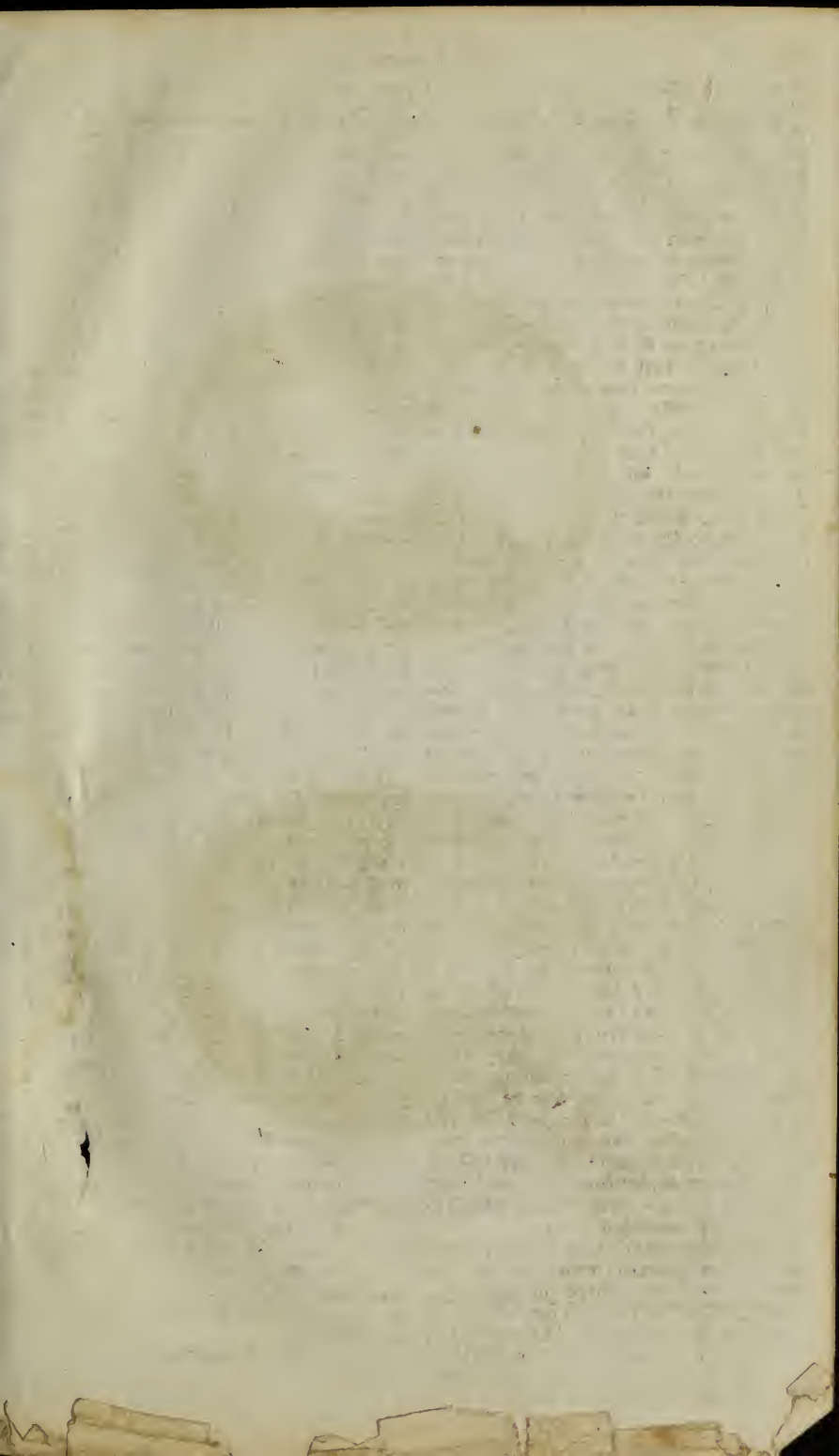
"will you assassinate me here, or will you fight any where else like brave men?" "We will," answered they, "meet you with sword and pistol, when and where you please." "Well, gentlemen," said I, "you will find me to-morrow morning at three o'clock, at the back of the city, where he who shall be conqueror, shall escape where he thinks proper. They accepted the offer; and the pleasure I felt in being killed or revenged of my rivals, for the wickedness of my traitress seemed to infill into me so much bodily strength, that I forgot that I had been ill. The time being come they drew lots, which of them should engage first; for the worthy person, for whom they came to find me, was to be given in marriage to him who should kill me. The first contest was with the sword, and I had the happiness to give such a stroke to my enemy, that he fell as though dead on the ground. The second was with pistol, when my other enemy did not fare much better; I broke his left shoulder, the ball entering towards the breast, and, to complete his misfortune, the horse missing his bridle, threw him, and one of his feet catching in the stirrup, dragged his vanquished master some paces into a fresh plowed field. As we had no other witnesses than our servants, I sent one of them for a litter; and having put both the cavaliers thereon, I ordered them to be carried to my inn. I was sure of the confidence of my host, his family and my own servant. I told them not to let the domestics of the two gentlemen go out till the next day; and whilst they were gone for a surgeon, I repaired to a scrivener for him to draw up a letter of attorney, to authorize one of my friends to sell all that I had at Cologne. I sent him this writing, which the honesty of the scrivener had antedated by six days by reason of my giving a few crowns extraordinary. My friend made so good use of it, that all my estates were secured two days after he had received my letters. As for me I left Aix la Chapelle, after having taken the measures which we thought necessary to keep both him and myself from trial, and from that time I never have known what became of my wounded rivals.

I went to another of my friends, which was a days journey from Aix la Chapelle; I remained there incognito for some time, where I was so oppressed with grief, that it rendered me like one stupid. At last, I embraced this faithful friend, and shed in his bosom a flood of tears, without his being able to get any thing

more from me. I soon after set out for France, and went disguised through bye-roads (for notwithstanding my precaution, the affair was discovered), when one evening I arrived at a tavern, where I refreshed myself a little, and joined in conversation with the landlady, who, though she was a little swarthy, knew very well how to draw people in. As she was a fat merry dame, and one who seemed to know how to sell her provisions, I endeavoured but in vain to ease my mind, by discoursing with her. In the interim, my servant going to the stable, overheard two strangers talking, when one whispered to the other, and said, "was not that him?" And as soon as he went in, they followed after. He observed without seeming to take any notice, that they examined him in several things, and he did not doubt but it concerned me, for which reason he came and informed me of it. I immediately considered of the means to avoid the snares that were laid for me. My valet entrusted a maid servant with the whole affair, and she promised us we should get away safe, and have a guide to conduct us to Limberg. She kept her word, for she had previously sent the horses and guide, to the end of a bye lane, where she conducted us. I arrived at that town, and made three days stay; and the fourth, as I was going out on some post horses, my servant saw the very same men he had seen in the stable; he came and informed me of it. About the middle of the day, I alighted at an inn, and went to sleep in a pleasant orchard, close by the road side; when I awaked I saw four men well mounted and armed, two of whom seemed to be the servants of the others, and they appeared to be the men in question. I thought at first they were going to dismount at the same inn, and by that means I could view them the better, but they persisted in their journey. From that place I went to Cambray, to see an aunt, where I staid two days, and the third I mounted my horse, and came to Rheims, where I remained a whole day; during which time my servant saw these four sneaking fellows again, of whom I have just been speaking; he told me of it, but I did not believe him; and leaving that town, I set out for Meaux, where I have an uncle; and in passing through the wood where you found me, I saw these envious cowards discharge their pistols at me.

(To be continued.)

History





Lady Buntin



The respectable Captain.

Published as the Act directs by, T. WALKER N^o 79, Dene Street.

*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or
Memoirs of the Irresistible Captain, and
Lady B——.*

WE are always happy when we have it in our power to present our readers with such Memoirs, in this department, as are at once indisputably authentic, and at the same time equally interesting. In the present instance we are peculiarly successful in both respects. The amours of the hero and heroine of these pages are already upon record, as the archives of Doctors Commons will evince. Such is the ground work of this *Tete-a-Tete*, which we are so fortunate as to be enabled to illustrate with a variety of anecdotes that have not yet transpired.

The hero of these memoirs is nephew of the lady's husband, with whom he has been convicted of *Crim. con.* and is, therefore, necessarily related to Sir Edward B——, a gentleman of an ancient and opulent family, father of the Captain's uncle. Young Mr. C—— received a very genteel education at one of our most polite seminaries, where, besides his classical studies, he engaged in those which constitute the accomplished gentleman. Dancing, fencing, and riding the great horse were amongst the number, in which he made a very rapid proficiency; and being a very genteel and handsome youth, was soon distinguished by the ladies, and pronounced on all hands a *beau garçon*.

It cannot be supposed that a young gentleman advancing towards maturity, thus accomplished, was entirely divested of that vanity, or ambition, true or false, of making some progress in intrigue; and, indeed we find that at a very early period he had distinguished himself by his good fortune with the fair-sex, and that he could boast of amours with the first rate demi-reps upon the *ton*, who styled him the younger Adonis.

Our hero now shone at Ranelagh, and the gay public places, *en militaire*, having ere this obtained a commission in the army; and as it is well known there is nothing so captivating with the beautiful part of the creation as a red coat, we may naturally conclude, that his conquests increased with his commission, which may be pronounced a commission of bankrupts for female hearts.

Soon after he had distinguished himself at the Pantheon, and opera, where, notwithstanding his juvenile years, he was considered as a formidable rival to some of the finest fellows of the age, his regiment was ordered to America. Here he also obtained laurels in the field of Venus as well as that of Mars, as many Ameri-

can ladies can testify; it is even said that he rivalled some of the Cherokee and Catawba chiefs; and that the daughter of the celebrated Little Carpenter (not of Shire-lane, but who distinguished himself in the former wars by many celebrated feats) was amongst the number of his admirers.

It was our hero's lot to serve under the brave but unfortunate Burgoyne, and was devoted with the general's troops on the fatal day at Saratoga. Here he remained prisoner for some time, but returned to England in the year 1781.

He almost immediately waited upon his uncle to pay him a visit at Br—m. The captain was not at first an inmate in the house; but was, in a short time, invited by Mr. B—— to reside with him, where he continued for several months. In the absence of Mr. B—— a very strict intimacy commenced between lady B—— and the Captain.

Now we have introduced her ladyship, it may be necessary to give some outline of her history and character. Lady B—— is the daughter of the celebrated Miss G——, afterwards lady C——y, whom the greatly resembles. The reader may probably recollect that the levities of that lady were very publicly talked of, and some gallantries ascribed to her which were generally believed. However, they never were brought home to her, and if she were guilty she escaped with only a little private scandal, which generally falls to the lot of every woman of uncommon beauty, who is envied by the rest of her sex.

Before Lady Maria had yielded her hand to Mr. B——, she was, if not so great a toast as her mother had been, at least much admired by men of the first fortunes, and the gayest part of the male *beau monde*. She had a number of suitors; but, like most beauties, she was fickle, and thought that none of her admirers was equal to her pretensions. Her mother obtained an earl's coronet; her aunt blazoned more ducal coronets than any woman in Europe. With such family examples before her, she could not think of stooping beneath a peer; and, for this reason, she coquetted for some time with a number of dangles, whom she played off one against the other, and enjoyed frequent meriment at their expence: but we must do her the justice to add, that when any dispute arose upon her account, she had the good nature to intercede, and prevent its coming to extremities.

Our heroine was one night at Ranelagh, when Sir Harry T—— and captain L—— were in her suite. Her female companion did not in the least attract the attention

on of either; Maria was the sole object of their wishes, to whom they addressed all their conversation; as to Miss V——, she was a plain girl, and served only as a foil to her friend. Whilst they were at tea, a conversation took place on the subject of love, and one of the gentlemen touched pretty severely upon the fickleness of the fair-sex, and their natural proneness to coquetry. Sir Harry thought this a fine opportunity of displaying at once his passion and his prowess, in vindicating the character of the ladies, seeming to interpret the observation as an affront to our heroine. The knight accordingly called out the captain, and they were upon the point of drawing, when Maria followed, slept in between them, assuring Sir Harry, she did not judge what the captain had said as any way personal; but that if Sir Harry chose to put that construction upon it, she should consider the affront to come from him. This well timed stroke had the desired effect, the expected champions returned into the rotunda as good friends as before, and the rest of the evening passed very agreeably.

Notwithstanding Maria's disposition to prevent bloodshed, she saw the force of the captain's satire in its full glare; and it began to open her eyes with respect to her conduct, which she now thought very reprehensible. At the same time her faithful glass began to tell her, that her lilies and roses would not bloom for ever; late vigils, and other dissipations, had already made some impression; and she, for the first time, seriously contemplated matrimony; coronets no longer dazzled, and she resolved to accept of the first good offer that presented itself from a man of family and fortune.

Having come to this resolution, she soon after made acquaintance with Mr. B——n, about the year 1776; and after a courtship of near a twelvemonth she yielded her hand to him, with the approbation of her father, the ceremony being performed by special licence at his lordship's house.

This matrimonial alliance was by most of their acquaintance considered as a very happy union, notwithstanding the disparity of their years, Mr. B——n being considerably older than her ladyship. However, they lived together very cordially till the year 1781, in which time she bore him two daughters.

We now arrive at the fatal period which occasioned their separation. We have already mentioned that Mr. B——n gave our hero an invitation to reside at his house at Br——m, where he remained for near ten months, during which period

Mr. B——n was frequently absent; when the captain had repeated opportunities of being alone with his wife, who became deeply smitten with his person. She declared, in a penitential letter to her husband, "No woman ever endeavoured to check that most unfortunate passion for his nephew, more than she did;" but it is plain our hero was so irresistible that she could not surmount it.

Their familiarity was observed by the servants, who having great cause to suspect an improper intimacy, watched their motions so attentively, that they frequently detected the captain repairing to her ladyship's bed chamber, and remaining there all night, whilst his bed in the morning was found unrumpled. Mr. B——n's brother, who came on a visit during that gentleman's absence, became acquainted with these transactions, and had the fortitude to put a question to our heroine of a very extraordinary nature, which was to inquire if the child, with which she appeared pregnant, was her husband's or the Captain's; to which she very ingenuously answered, it was the latter's. He then said, he thought she should return Mr. B——n his wedding ring, which she voluntarily did, taking it off her own finger, and putting it on her husband's little finger.

Notwithstanding all these transactions and confessions, her ladyship thought she had still influence sufficient over Mr. B——n, to induce him, by the following very extraordinary letter to recover his affection, and be restored once more to his arms; but this device proved ineffectual, as well it might, after such glaring proofs of her infidelity had appeared. He, accordingly, exhibited a libel against her in the Commons for *crim. con.* and obtained a divorce from bed, board, &c.

Finding her situation desperate, and that she was still as deeply enamoured with our hero as ever, she threw off all reserve, and they have since renewed their amorous connection, which is likely to be of long duration, as their passion has hitherto appeared mutual, and the Captain has followed the request (extraordinary as it was to come personally to Mr. B——n) of behaving well to her, which he never fails testifying upon every occasion.

Letter from Lady Maria Bayntun to her Husband, Andrew Bayntun, Esq.

TO dare to address you, my now as much as ever adored Bayntun, is, you and Sir Edward will say, an impertinence

tinence beyond all description; but what I take the liberty of telling you, are the real sentiments of my heart: no woman ever endeavoured to check that most unfortunate passion for your nephew, more than I did. God only knows the truth of what I say. Constant opportunities of seeing him have I had for these last ten months; would Heaven I had been in Brunham church, among the dead, rather than have lived to be the vilest of all characters, in having made so infamous a return for all your unremitted love and constancy to me. I am not, Bayntun, so far gone in vice as to glory in it. I hate and detest myself; and though you may be kind enough still to be unhappy about me, I declare to God, there is no character or being on earth I would prefer to yourself. Your nobleness in desiring him to behave well to me, has recalled, but now it is I fear too late, every emotion of love for you as strong in my heart as ever. How often have I mourned over my naked wedding finger; I thought my despair would have led me to take a medicine I had in my drawer, last night, upon thinking of your not coming to bed; and finding you had for ever left me. I can have no view in troubling you with this pitiable case, but to tell you, that if you could do, what I never can expect, forgive an unpardonable crime, and come to my wicked arms, though now thoroughly repentant; no power on earth, or even an angel dropt from heaven, should ever lead me from the paths of virtue, which I have ever loved; though madness and the devil hurried me away from it. Perhaps you will say the love of deceiving mankind is my motive for writing this, and that I am now wronging Mr. C—. No, my lovely angel, I cannot help having a glimmering of hope that you may yet be mine again; my brain is very near turned. I know I shall have most bitter enemies in your father and mother; it is their duty to desire you to forsake a false woman, which I have been; but hell could not produce a devil that would be wicked enough to again deceive so angelic a creature as you would be, was you to forgive one, who, at this moment, loves and adores you as she did, till she saw

Your's, truly afflicted,

M. BAYNTUN.

I shall send my maid, as I cannot trust any body.

*A short Genealogical Account of the Families of the present Sovereigns of Europe.
The present Royal Family of Great-Britain.*

GEORGE William Frederick, King of Great-Britain, &c. Elector of Hano-

ver, &c. the grandson of George II. the late Sovereign, was born June 4, 1738, created Prince of Wales soon after the death of his father, Frederick, late Prince of Wales, who was born Jan. 20, 1706-7, and died March 31, 1751, leaving by his princess, Augusta of Saxe-Gotha, born 1719, and died 1772, to whom he was married May 8, 1736, the following issue;

1. Princess Augusta, born Aug. 11, 1737, married to the present Duke of Brunswick Wolfenbittel Jan. 16, 1764, by whom she has issue; 1. Charles George Augustus, the present Hereditary Prince, born Feb. 8, 1766. 2. Augusta Caroline Fredericka Louisa, born Dec. 3, 1764, married Dec. 15, 1780, Frederic-William-Charles, nephew of the Duke of Wurtemberg Sturtgard, brother to the present Grand Dukes of Russia, with 2 other sons and 2 more daughters.

2. George; his present Majesty, whose marriage and issue are expressed below.

3. Edward Augustus, born March 25, 1738, created Duke of York April, 1760, died unmarried Sept. 17, 1769.

4. Elizabeth Caroline born Jan. 10, 1740, died unmarried Sept. 1, 1759.

5. William Henry born Nov. 25, 1743, created Duke of Gloucester and Edinburgh, and Earl of Connaught, Nov. 19, 1764, married Sept. 6, 1766, Maria, Countess Dowager of Waldgrave, daughter of Sir Edward Walpole; by whom he has had issue Sophia Matilda, born May 29, 1773; —Caroline Augusta Maria, born June 24, 1774, who died March 14, 1775; and William Frederick, born June 15, 1776.

6. Henry Frederick, born Nov. 7, 1745; created Duke of Cumberland and Strathern, and Earl of Dublin, Oct. 18, 1766, married Oct. 1771, Anne, daughter of Simon Luttrell. Viscount Carhampton and Baron Irnham, of the Kingdom of Ireland, and widow of Christ. Horton, Esq.

7. Louisa Anne, born March 19, 1748, died unmarried May 21, 1768.

8. Frederick William, born May 24, 1750, died unmarried May 10, 1765.

9. Carolina Matilda, a posthumous daughter, born July 22, 1775, married Oct. 1, 1766, the present King of Denmark, her first cousin, (being son of Louisa, her father's sister) by whom she had the present Prince Royal of Denmark, and a princess; and died divorced in 1775.

The Issue of the late King, by Wilhelmina Caroline, of Branderburg-Anspach, born March 1, 1683, who died Nov. 20, 1737.

1. Frederick Lewis, as above.

2. Anne, born Oct. 31, 1700, married the late Prince of Orange, by whom she had

had the present Prince of Orange, Stadtholder of the United Provinces of Holland, who has issue 3 children, and the present Princess of Nassau Willburg, who has issue 7 children.—She died Jan. 12, 1759.

3. Amelia Sophia, born Apr. 10, 1711, now living.

4. Caroline Elizabeth, born June 10, 1713, died unmarried Sept. 4, 1759.

5. William Augustus, Duke of Cumberland, born April 15, 1721, died unmarried Oct. 31, 1765.

6. Mary, born March 5, 1723-4, married the present Prince of Hesse-Cassel, May 6, 1740, by whom she had 3 sons, and died 1771.

7. Louisa, born Dec. 18, 1724, married Oct. 19, 1743, the late king of Denmark, by whom she had the present king, a daughter, who is the present queen of Sweden, who has issue; and two other daughters, married to the princes of Hesse-Cassel, their first cousins, by whom they have each four children.—She died Dec. 1, 1751.

Besides these she had a still-born prince, and another who died an infant.

His present Majesty succeeded to the throne Oct. 25, 1760, was proclaimed the next day, married Sept. 8, 1761, Sophia Charlotte, princess of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, born May 19, 1744, and crowned with her on Sept. 22, 1761; by whom he has issue,

1. George Prince of Wales, born Aug. 12, 1762.

2. Frederick, born Aug. 16, 1763.

3. William Henry, born Aug. 21, 1765.

4. Charlotte Augusta Matilda, born Sept. 29, 1766.

5. Edward, born Nov. 2, 1767.

6. Sophia Augusta, born Nov. 8, 1768.

7. Elizabeth, born May 22, 1770.

8. Ernest Augustus, born June 5, 1771.

9. Augustus Frederick, born Jan. 27, 1773.

10. Adolphus Frederick, born Feb. 24, 1774.

11. Mary, born April 25, 1776.

12. Sophia, born Nov. 3, 1777.

13. Octavius, born Feb. 23, 1779, died May 3, 1783.

14. Alfred, born Sept. 22, 1780, died Aug. 20, 1782.

Family of the Emperor of Germany.

Joseph Benedict Augustus II. present Emperor of Germany, and King of Hungary and Bohemia, was born March 13, 1741, married Oct. 1760, Isabella, Princess of Parma, born Jan. 1, 1741, who died Nov. 27, 1763, having had issue, Theresa Elizabeth, born May 20, 1762, and Catherine, born Nov. 20, 1763, both of whom died infants. He married se-

condly, 1765, Josephina Maria, of Bavaria, daughter of the Emperor Charles VII. born March 30, 1739, who died without issue, May 28, 1767. He was crowned King of the Romans in 1764, and succeeded his father Francis Stephen, Duke of Lorraine, the late Emperor, the 18th of Aug. 1765; whose Empress was the late Queen of Hungary and Bohemia, daughter of the Emperor Charles VI. who died Nov. 29, 1780, having had by the late Emperor the following issue.

1. Joseph Benedict Augustus, the present Emperor, who, on the death of his mother, succeeded also to the throne of Hungary and Bohemia, in hereditary right.

1. Mary Anne, born Oct. 6, 1736, now living, unmarried.

3. Mary Elizabeth, born Aug. 13, 1743, now living, unmarried.

4. Antonia Maria Josepha, born Oct. 6, 1738, died an infant.

5. Marie Amelia, born Feb. 26, 1746, married in 1769, the present Duke of Parma; by whom she has issue 1 son and 3 daughters, and is now living.

6. Marie Caroline, born Aug. 30, 1752, married April 7, 1768, the present King of Naples and Sicily, son of the King of Spain, by whom she has 4 sons and 4 daughters, and is now living.

7. Antonietta Anne, born Nov. 2, 1755, married May 17, 1770, the present King of France, has 1 son and 1 daughter, and is now living.

8. Maria Christiana, born May 13, 1742, married April 8, 1766, Albert Casimir, uncle to the present Elector of Saxony, son of the last King of Poland; have no issue, and are both living.

9. Maximilian, born Dec. 8, 1756, died young.

10. Charles Joseph Emanuel, born Feb. 1, 1745, died unmarried 1762.

11. Jane Gabriella Josepha Antonietta, born Feb. 4, 1759, died 1763.

12. Josephina Anne, born March 10, 1751, died unmarried 1767.

13. Ferdinand, born June 1, 1754, married Oct. 15, 1771, Marie Beatrice D'Este, only child of the present Duke of Modena, born April 7, 1750; have issue 2 sons and 2 daughters, and are both living.

14. Peter Leopold, Grand Duke of Tuscany, and heir to his brother's dominions, born Feb. 13, 1747, married Feb. 16, 1765, Maria Louisa, Infanta of Spain, born Nov. 22, 1745, by whom he has issue 8 sons and 4 daughters.

A sister of the late Emperor is now living, is Abbess of Remiremont, and was born May 14, 1714.

(To be continued.)

Universal Inoculation recommended.

I Have often (says the author) wished to see some plan established for rendering the salutary practice of Inoculation universal *; but am afraid I shall never be so happy. The difficulties indeed are many: yet the thing is by no means impracticable. The aim is great; no less than saving the lives of one fourth part of mankind. What ought not to be attempted in order to accomplish so desirable an end?—The first step towards rendering the practice universal, must be to remove the religious prejudices against it. This can only be done by the clergy.—They must not only recommend it as a duty to others, but likewise practise it on their own children.—Example will ever have more influence than precept.

The next thing requisite is to put it in the power of all. For this purpose we would recommend it to the faculty to inoculate the children of the poor *gratis*.—It is hard that so useful a part of mankind should, by their poverty, be excluded from such a benefit.—Should this fail, it is surely in the power of any state to render the practice general, at least as far as their dominions extend. We do not mean that it should be enforced by a law. The best way to promote it would be to employ a sufficient number of operators, at the public expence to inoculate the children of the poor. This would only be necessary, till the practice became general; afterwards, custom, the strongest of all laws, would oblige every individual to inoculate his children to prevent reflections.

It may be objected to this scheme, that the poor would refuse to employ the inoculators; this difficulty is easily removed. A small gratuity to enable mothers to attend their children while under the disease, would be a sufficient inducement; besides the success attending the operation would soon banish all objections to it. Even considerations of profit would induce the poor to embrace this plan. They often bring up their children to the age of ten or twelve, and when they come to be useful, they are snatched away by this

N O T E.

* The author asserts, "that more die annually of the natural small pox now, than before inoculation was introduced. While it is confined to a few, it must prove hurtful to the whole. By means of it the contagion is spread, and is communicated to many who might otherwise never have had the disease." The French deliberated in council on this point, and resolved in favour of *no Inoculation rather than a partial one*.

Hib. Mag. June, 1783.

malady, to the great loss of their parents, and detriment of the public.

To prevent such fatal accidents we would, therefore, have every parish in Britain allow a small annual salary for inoculating all the children of the parish of a proper age. This might be done at a very trifling expence, and it would put it in the power of all to enjoy the benefit of this salutary invention. Two things chiefly operate to prevent the progress of inoculation. The one is a wish to put the evil day as far off as possible. This is a principle in our nature, and as inoculation seems rather to be anticipating a future evil, it is no wonder that mankind are so averse to it. But this objection is sufficiently answered by the success. Who in his senses would not prefer a lesser evil to day to a greater to morrow, provided they were equally certain?

The other obstacle is, the fear of reflections. This has very great weight with the bulk of mankind. Should the child die, they think the world would blame them. This they cannot bear.—Here lies the greatest difficulty, and till that be removed, Inoculation will make but small progress. Nothing however, can remove it but custom. Make the practice fashionable, and all objections will soon vanish. It is fashion alone that has led the multitude since the beginning of the world, and will lead them to the end. We must therefore call upon the more enlightened part of mankind to set a pattern to the rest. Their example, though it may for some time meet with opposition, will at length prevail. I am aware of an objection to this practice from the expence with which it may be attended: this is easily obviated.

There is not a parish, and hardly a village in Britain, destitute of some person who can bleed. But this is a far more difficult operation, and requires both more skill and dexterity than Inoculation. The persons to whom we would chiefly recommend the performance of this operation, are the clergy. Most of them know something of medicine; almost all of them bleed, and can order a purge, which are all the qualifications necessary for the practice of Inoculation.

Should all other methods fail, we would recommend it to parents to perform the operation themselves. Let them take any method of communicating the disease they please: provided the subject be healthy, and of a proper age, they will seldom fail to succeed to their wish. I have known many instances of mothers performing the operation, and never so much as heard of

one bad consequence. A planter in one of the West India islands is said to have inoculated with his own hand, in one year, three hundred of his slaves, who, notwithstanding the warmth of the climate, and other unfavourable circumstances, all did well. Common mechanics have often, to my knowledge, performed the operation with as good success as physicians. We do not however mean to discourage those who have it in their power, from employing people of skill to inoculate their children, and attend them while under the disease, but only to shew, that where such cannot be had, the operation ought not on that account to be deferred. Instead of multiplying arguments to recommend this practice, I shall just beg leave to mention the method which I took with my son, then an only child: after giving him two gentle purges, I ordered the nurse to take a bit of thread which had been previously wet with fresh matter from a pock, and to lay it upon his arm, covering it with a piece of sticking plaster. This staid on six or seven days till it was rubbed off by accident: at the usual time the small pox made their appearance, and were extremely favourable *. Sure this, which is all that is generally necessary, may be done without any skill in medicine."

Domestic Medicine, p. 252.

Let us hope the wisdom of the legislature, stimulated by the spirited exertions of individuals, will take this important concern into their serious consideration, being an object of the first magnitude, and highly deserving the attention of the people's representatives in parliament.

An approved Method of Inoculation.

A lancet moistened with the matter of the small pox, is gently introduced in an oblique manner, between the † scarf and

N O T E S.

* The celebrated Monsieur Duplanil, who has translated *Domestic Medicine*, prefers the application of small blisters (*de petits emplatres vesicatoires*) to sticking plaster, on account of the greater certainty of the matter's being absorbed when the cuticle or scarf skin is raised and detached. This method has been repeatedly tried in France, and is recommended by Mons. Tronchin, to those who are friends to inoculation, and have at the same time, an insuperable objection to all kind of cutting instruments. In some countries they use a lancet; in some a needle, and in others a sharp-pointed thorn. In Turkey the women inoculate, and in the East Indies the Bramins or priests.

† The slightest scratch with a lancet is sufficient.

the true skin, and the finger of the operator is applied on the point to wipe off the infection from the lancet when it is withdrawn. A little blood will sometimes appear; but I neither draw blood with design, nor think it necessary to wipe it off before the matter is introduced. Neither plaster, bandage, nor covering, are, in any respect, necessary, Baron Dimisdale says, this method of producing the disease hath never failed him.

Notices concerning Sardinia.

THE population of the island, it is well known, is neither proportioned to its size nor to its natural fertility. The king never resides in it: the viceroys are changed every third year. The ascendancy of the nobility and the clergy; the poverty and oppression of the common people; the grossest ignorance of the improvements and enjoyments of other nations; the laziness of the natives, and their dull contentment with their own wretched and squalid state; the neglect of agriculture, and want of trade, are more than sufficient to account for that small population. In 1758 the seven cities and towns of the island contained no more than 53,451 people; and the whole island not above 326,445; that number has now risen to 376,000, of which the capital, Cagliari, alone is said to contain from 25 to 26,000. The power of the viceroy is very confined; as is that of the king himself, by the ancient and established liberties and privileges, which by favouring the interests of particular classes, obstruct the prosperity of the nation in general. The number of troops kept in the island is very small; so is the revenue of the kingdom. The revenue arises from a land tax of 60,000 scudi, from salt, from tobacco, monopolized by the king, from the duty of goods imported (which at Cagliari amounts to sixteen per cent. of which the king however receives only three per cent. the nobility pay no duty;) from the exportation of corn, and other productions of the country, from the coral and tunny-fishery; from the royal seal; from the post office; from crown villages, and from mines. All these branches and sources of revenue have ever since the times of the Pisan, Genoese, and especially the Spanish government, been neglected or spoiled. Government is in every respect counteracted and cramped by the great privileges of the nobility. The country is perpetually draining of its cash, as its wealthiest noblemen chuse to reside and spend their income in Spain. The laws are good, but indifferently executed. The asylum afforded by churches prevails here, and is attended

tended with all its pernicious effects. In ignorance in matters of religion, and absurdity in religious ceremonies, the natives seem to exceed all other nations. The clergy are rich, luxurious, indolent, and ignorant: and the state of learning, arts and sciences, in general, very poor indeed. The Jesuits had begun to collect a library, the only one in the island, and that is now shut up. The eye meets every where with large uncultivated tracts of country, and the laziness of the natives is, as usual, joined to obstinate opposition to every innovation or improvement. Yet even here the order of the Jesuits was abolished without any difficulty.

The tunny fishery is a considerable article of trade.

The viceroy receives every year, in September, lists of all the people, and an account of all the corn grown within the year, and of all the cattle in the island.

Advice to a young Man about to enter into the Marriage State.

IN choosing a wife look not on the outside of the body, neither let your mind greedily behold her portion; but respect the qualities of the mind, and the virtue of the heart, expressed in her life and conversation. If in one you find all these, you shall be called happy. However, if you would follow my rule, be not overhasty in contracting yourself, though you fancy a lady worthy your love, lest you buy your rashness with repentance. Remember that of the orator: *Quod faciendum est semel, de eo deliberandum est diu.* Aspire not too high for advancing your blood, and debase not yourself for increase of wealth. Great ones draw too great occasions of expence; and to disparage your birth by your match, giveth envious tongues room to censure. Let her age be in some proportion to your own, neither over-yearred, nor in nonage. If she doth, she will be disliked, and an occasion ministered for new loves. If too young you marry her wealth, and not her person, and in her unripeness the tempter angleth for your soul. Being bound seek not to be loosed. Matrimony solemnized before God and his congregation is not to be discarded at your pleasure. Content yourself with your own choice, and make your wife companion and partaker of your counsel; ruler of all within, as you are disposer of all abroad.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from page 237.)

The Life of Sir Henry Vane.

VANE, (Sir Henry) an eminent patriot and statesman, was the eldest

son of Sir Henry Vane, secretary of state to King Charles I. and was born about the year 1612. He was educated at Westminster-school, and at Magdalen-hall, in Oxford. Having finished his studies at the university, he travelled abroad, and spent some time at Geneva. After his return home, he displeased his father by the aversion which he discovered to the government and liturgy of the church of England: and this misunderstanding occasioned his making a voyage to New England in 1635. On his arrival in that land of liberty, he was so much taken notice of for his shining talents, that when the next season came for the election of magistrates, he was chosen governor. But in this station he had not the good fortune to please long; for being of a warm imagination, and somewhat enthusiastic in his religious opinions, he infused many scruples of conscience into the people, which they had not brought over with them, or heard of before. And his behaviour giving offence to many, they concerted such measures as put an end to his government at the next election. He returned to England soon after, and by his father's interest with the Earl of Northumberland, then lord high admiral of England, was joined with Sir William Russell in the office of treasurer of the navy. He was also chosen by the town of Kingston upon Hull to be one of their representatives in the parliament which met at Westminster on the 13th of April, 1640; and in June the same year he received the honour of knighthood from King Charles I. He was likewise elected a member of the long parliament.

As Sir Henry engaged warmly in the opposition against the measures of King Charles, it has been intimated, that he entered into this opposition out of resentment, because that prince had conferred on Sir Thomas Wentworth, afterwards Earl of Strafford, the dignity of baron of Raby, in the county of Durham, a house and estate belonging to the Vane family; and Sir Henry therefore naturally thought that this honour should belong to himself, if to any man. We can have no doubt but this incident exasperated Vane both against the King and Strafford; but as he had early conceived a dislike against the established hierarchy, it seems unreasonable to impute his opposition to the measures of government merely to his resentment on account of the King's conferring that title on Wentworth. However, this circumstance undoubtedly made him not the less active in promoting the prosecution of that nobleman; and accordingly he communicated a paper that was laid be-

fore the parliament as an evidence against Strafford, and which contributed not a little towards his condemnation.

On the 26th of February, 1641, Sir Henry Vane carried up to the House of peers fourteen articles of impeachment against archbishop Laud. In June, 1643, he was nominated one of the lay-gentlemen appointed to sit in the assembly of divines. The same year he was one of the parliamentary commissioners, sent into Scotland, in order to negotiate a treaty with that nation, and engage it to join and assist the parliament. After his return to London, he took the covenant;—and about the same time was appointed sole treasurer of the navy, which place he enjoyed till the first wars between the English and Dutch. In this office he shewed an uncommon example of honour and integrity. The fees were at that time, fourpence in the pound, which, by reason of the war, amounted, it is said, to little less than 30,000*l.* a year. Sir Henry, considering this as too much for a private man, very generously, of his own accord, gave up his patent, which he had for life from King Charles I. to the parliament; desiring but 2000*l.* a year, for an agent he had bred up to the business. In 1645 he was one of the parliament's commissioners at the treaty of Uxbridge, as he was again at that of the Isle of Wight in 1648: but he seems always to have endeavoured to prevent an accommodation with his majesty. He does not, however, appear to have had any share in the king's trial or death; but upon the establishment of the commonwealth in February 1648-9, he was appointed one of the council of state, in which post he was continued till the dissolution of the parliament by Oliver Cromwell in 1653. In 1656, being suspected of disaffection to the Protector Cromwell, to whose authority he refused to submit, he was imprisoned for about four months, in Carisbrook-castle in the Isle of Wight.

After the death of Oliver Cromwell, and the deposition of his son Richard from the office of Protector, Sir Henry Vane was, in May 1659, again chosen one of the council of state, and on the 26th of October following, one of the new council for the management of public affairs: but upon the re-assembly of the long parliament, he was confined to his house at Raby, in the diocese of Durham. Upon the Restoration, he was excepted from the general indemnity, and committed to prison. On the 2d of June, 1662, he was brought to his trial for high treason. The substance of the charge against him was,—that he had compassed and imagined the late King's death, contrived to subvert the

ancient form of government, and to debar the King from the exercise of his regal power; to effect which, he had traitorously and maliciously assembled and consulted with other false traitors, &c. He was not permitted to have counsel, but he pleaded for himself with great courage, eloquence, and ability. He maintained, that if a compliance with the government then established in England, and acknowledging its authority, was to be regarded as criminal, the whole nation was equally guilty, and none remained whose innocence could entitle them to try or condemn him: that the legislature of England had provided for the public security, by the famous statute of Henry VII. in which it was enacted, that no man in case of any revolution, should ever be questioned for his obedience to the king in being; that whether the established government was a monarchy or a commonwealth, the reason of the thing was still the same, and the expelled prince had no right to think himself entitled to allegiance, while he could not afford protection: that, for his part, he had ever condemned all the violences which had been put upon the parliament, and upon the person of the sovereign: nor had he once appeared in the house, for some time before and after the execution of the King; that finding the whole government thrown into disorder, he was resolved, in every revolution, to adhere to the commons, the root and foundation of all lawful authority: that, in the prosecution of this principle, he had cheerfully suffered under the violence of Cromwell's tyranny; and would now, with equal alacrity, expose himself to the rigours of perverted law and justice: that though, on the King's restoration, it was in his power to have escaped from his enemies, he was resolved, in imitation of the most illustrious names of antiquity, to perish in the defence of liberty, and give testimony with his blood for that honourable cause in which he had been enlisted; and that, besides the ties by which he was bound, both by God and nature, to his native country, he was voluntarily engaged by the most sacred covenant, whose obligation no earthly power should ever be able to make him relinquish.

Notwithstanding the strength of his defence, he was found guilty of high treason, and condemned to suffer decapitation. Though he was naturally timid, his persuasion that his cause was just, supported him against the terrors of death. On the 14th of June, 1662, he was drawn on a sledge to Tower-hill, where a scaffold was erected for his execution. On this occasion a new and very indecent practice was begun.

begun. It had been observed, that the dying speeches of the regicides had left impressions on the minds of the hearers, that were not at all to the advantage of the government; and much being apprehended from the well known eloquence of Sir Henry Vane, it was ordered that drummers should be placed under the scaffold, who, as soon as he began to speak to the people, upon a signal given, beat their drums so as to prevent his being heard; and trumpets were sounded for the same purpose. This put him into no disorder; he only desired they might be stopped, for he understood what was meant by it.—Then he went through his devotions; and as he was taking leave of those about him, happening to say somewhat relating to the times, the drums struck up a second time. Upon this he gave over, and died with the utmost fortitude and courage.

Ludlow, in his memoirs, says, that, “he behaved on all those occasions (his trial, sentence, and death) in such a manner, that he left it doubtful, whether his eloquence, soundness of judgment, and presence of mind, his gravity, and magnanimity, his constant adherence to the cause of his country, and heroic carriage during the time of his confinement, and at the hour of death; or the malice of his enemies, and their frivolous suggestions at his trial, the breach of the publick faith in the usage he found, the incivility of the bench, and the rudeness of the sheriff, who commanded the trumpets several times to sound, that he might not be heard by the people; were more remarkable.”

Sir Henry Vane was a man of great political abilities, and appears to have been influenced by principles of real patriotism. He seems also to have been sincerely pious, but his religion was strongly tinged with enthusiasm. He was extremely eloquent, and had a great command of his temper, which made him very successful in bringing over others to his own sentiments.—He published several pieces, theological and political. Bishop Burnet represents him as being naturally “a very fearful man, whose head was as darkened in his notions of religion, as his mind was clouded with fear; for though he set up a form of religion in a way of his own, yet it consisted rather in a withdrawing from all other forms, than in any new particular opinion or form; from which he and his party were called seekers, and seemed to wait for some new and clearer manifestations. In these meetings he preached and prayed often himself, but with a peculiar darkness; which ran likewise through his writing to a degree that rendered them wholly unintelligible. He inclined to Ori-

gen's notion of an universal salvation to all, both the devils and the damned; and to the doctrine of pre-existence.”

Life of Edward Vere, Earl of Oxford.

VERE (Edward) Earl of Oxford, an admired poet in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. His youth was distinguished by his wit, his dexterity in the exercises of those times, his valour, and his zeal for his country. Having travelled into Italy, Stow says, he was the first that brought into England embroidered gloves and perfumes; and presenting the queen with a pair of the former, she was so pleased with them, as to be drawn with them in one of her portraits. The earl of Oxford shone in the tournaments of that reign, in two of which he was honoured with a prize from her majesty's own hand, being led armed by two ladies into her presence-chamber. In 1585, he was at the head of the nobility who embarked with the earl of Leicester for the relief of the states of Holland; and, in 1588, joined the fleet with ships hired at his own expence, to repel the Spanish Armada. He was knight of the Garter, and sat on the trials of the Queen of Scots, of the earls of Arundel, Essex, and Southampton; but another remarkable trial in that reign proved the involuntary cause of his ruin. He was an intimate friend to the duke of Norfolk, who being condemned on account of his adherence to the Scottish queen, he earnestly solicited the lord-treasurer Burleigh, his father-in-law, to save the duke's life; but not succeeding, he was so incensed against that minister, that, from the most absurd and unjust revenge, he swore he would do all he could to ruin his daughter, and, accordingly, not only forsook her bed, but sold and consumed great part of the vast inheritance descended to him from his ancestors. He lived to a very great age, and died in the second year of James I. This nobleman was reckoned one of the best writers of comedy in his time, and yet the very names of all his plays are lost, though a few of his poems are extant in the *paradise of Dainty Devises* printed in 1758, quarto.

Life of Sir Francis Vere.

VERE (Sir Francis) the celebrated English Commander in the Netherlands, was the son of Geoffrey de Vere, a branch of the noble and most ancient family of the Veres, earls of Oxford; and was born in 1554. In 1585 he went to Holland among the forces sent by Queen Elizabeth, under the command of the earl of Leicester; and continuing in the Low Countries, he gave signal proofs of a warlike genius and undaunted

undaunted courage.—In 1588 he was knighted by the lord Willoughby, general of the English forces, for his gallant behaviour at the siege of Bergen-op-Zoom.—He distinguished himself on many other occasions; and in 1592 was chosen member of parliament for the borough of Leominster in Herefordshire. He afterwards attended the earl of Essex in the expeditions against Cadiz and the Azore islands. In 1597 he was appointed governor of the Brille, being at that time commander of the English troops in the service of the States. On the 5th of July, 1600, he gained immortal honour by his courage and conduct in the memorable battle near Nieuport. The last military exploit performed by this famous general, was his gallant defence of Ostend, for eight months against the Spanish army. He was at the end of that term relieved, and the town was taken after a siege of three years.—Sir Francis died on the 28th of August, 1603, in the fifty-fourth year of his age; and was interred in Westminster-abbey.—Besides his other preferments, he was governor of Portsmouth. His own glorious exploits are recorded by himself in his Commentaries.

The Life of Sir Horace Vere.

VERE (Sir Horace) baron of Tilbury, and younger brother to Sir Francis Vere, was born at Kirby-hall in Essex, in the year 1565. Entering early into a military life, he accompanied, in the twentieth year of his age, his brother Sir Francis into the Low Countries, where he acquired great reputation by his valour and conduct. In 1600 he had a considerable share in the victory obtained by the English and Dutch near Nieuport. He afterwards, as well as his brother, signalized himself in the defence of Ostend. He commanded the forces sent by King James I. to the assistance of the Elector Palatine. Mr. Granger observes, that “he was a man of a most steady and sedate courage, and possessed that presence of mind in the greatest dangers and emergencies, which is the highest qualification of a general. It was owing to this quality, that he made that glorious retreat from Spinola, the Spanish general, which was the greatest action of his life*.” His taking of Sluys was attend-

N O T E.

* A great general, who commands a small army against another great general with a large one, must act with more propriety in securing a good retreat, than in fighting. Spinola said, that Sir Horace Vere “escaped with 5000 men from between his fingers.” GRANGER.

ed with difficulties which were thought insuperable.”

Upon the accession of King Charles I. Sir Horace Vere, as a reward for his services, was advanced to the peerage, by the title of lord Vere, baron of Tilbury; being the first peer created by that monarch. He died the 2d of May, 1635, and was buried in Westminster-abbey.

The Life of Edward Vernon, Esq.

VERNON (Edward) Esq. an admiral of distinguished bravery, was descended from an ancient family in Staffordshire, and born at Westminster on the 12th of November, 1684. His father, who was secretary of state to King William and Queen Mary, gave him a good education, but never intended him for the sea-service: however, as the youth became desirous of entering on that employment, his father at last consented, and he pursued those studies which had a relation to navigation and gunnery with surprising alacrity and success. His first expedition at sea was under admiral Hopson, when the French fleet and Spanish galleons were destroyed at Vigo. In 1702 he served in an expedition to the West Indies, under commodore Walker; and, in 1704, on board the fleet commanded by Sir George Rooke, which convoyed the King of Spain to Lisbon, when Mr. Vernon received an hundred guineas and a ring from that monarch's own hand. He was also at the famous battle of Malaga, the same year. In January 1705, he was appointed commander of the Dolphin; and in 1707, commanded the Royal Oak, one of the ships sent to convoy the Lisbon fleet, which falling in with the French, three of our men of war were taken, and a fourth blown up. In 1708 Mr. Vernon commanded the Jersey, and was sent to the West Indies as rear-admiral under Sir Charles Wager, where he took many valuable prizes, and greatly interrupted the trade of the enemy. In 1715 he commanded the Assistance, a ship of fifty guns, under Sir John Norris, in an expedition to the Baltic; and, in 1726, the Grafton of seventy guns, under Sir Charles Wager, in the same seas.

On the accession of his late Majesty George II. in 1727, Mr. Vernon was chosen member for Penryn in Cornwall, and soon after was sent to Gibraltar, as commander of the Grafton, to join Sir Charles Wager. The next expedition in which he was engaged, was that which immortalized his name. This was in 1739; he was sleeping in his bed at Chatham, when the courier arrived with the news at about 2 in the morning, and being informed that dispatches of the utmost importance were arrived

arrived from London, he arose, and opening the packet, found a commission appointing him vice admiral of the blue, and commander in chief of a squadron fitting out for destroying the settlements of the Spaniards in the West Indies, with a letter from his majesty requiring his immediate attendance on him. Having received his instructions, he weighed anchor from Spithead, on the 23d of July, and, on the 20th of November, arrived in sight of Porto Bello, with only six ships under his command. The next day he began the attack of that town, when, after a furious engagement on both sides, it was taken on the 22d, together with a considerable number of cannon, mortars, and ammunition, and also two Spanish men of war. He then blew up the fortifications, and left the place for want of land forces sufficient to keep it, but first distributed 10000 dollars, which had been sent to Porto Bello for paying the Spanish troops, among the forces for their encouragement. In 1741 he made an unsuccessful attempt upon Carthagená, in conjunction with general Wentworth. After his return home, the rebellion in 1745 breaking out, he was employed in guarding the coasts of Kent and Sussex, when he stationed a squadron of men of war in so happy a manner, as to block up the French ports in the channel. But soon after complaints being made against him for superseding the orders of the lords of the admiralty, in appointing a gunner in opposition to one recommended by themselves, and for exacting too severe duty from his men, he was struck off the list of admirals; on which he retired from all public business, except attending the house of commons as member for Ipswich in Suffolk. He died suddenly on the 29th of October, 1757, in the seventy-third year of his age.

(To be continued.)

Memoirs of the King of Animals.

(Concluded from Page 232.)

THE stars of the firmament, the tides of the sea, the bowels of the earth, the winds of heaven, the revolutions of the seasons, and the vicissitudes of the weather, are thus, by the various arts of observation, foresight, and contrivance, successfully appropriated to his convenience and comfort.

In possession of such powers and resources, his enmity is dreadful, and his friendship of consequence to all other animals.—And the necessities of his situation are so urgent, and the propensities of his nature are so powerful, that he cannot but regard them severally with one or other of these sentiments.

He is made capable of subsisting equally

by hunting, by fishing, or cultivating the ground. He is guided as much by taste in the manner of feeding, as in the choice of his food; and seldom, like his brother animals, devours it in its natural state.—His actions indeed, are all on a scale. Nature intended him to be the “*architect of his own fortune*,” and his predominant passion is, every where, to better his condition. He improves the vegetables, and dresses the meat he wishes to eat; rectifies and refines the liquid he wishes to drink; manufactures the cloths he wishes to wear; and equally furnishes himself with instruments for the dispatch of business, and arms for protecting his person and catching his prey.

He deviates so invariably and methodically from nature, and is so totally artificial in every thing, that he is, without exception, the most extraordinary phenomenon in the whole compass of organized existence. He sometimes, though rarely, discovers all the merit and worth conceivable in his nature. His manners are simple and undisguised; his temper kind and condescending; his sentiments of others liberal and benevolent; and all his actions adorned with clemency and candour. He is, then, the visible Divinity, and the amiable reverse of all that is savage and unrelenting in nature. His dispositions are as harmless as those of a *dove*; his manners as gentle as those of a *fawn*; and his life as innocent as that of a *lamb*. Nor is the *lion* more noble, the *elephant* more sagacious, the *horse* more manageable, or the *dog* more trusty.

Why will not truth bend to the feelings of the historian, and prevent the pangs of sensibility, inseparable from the detail of facts so repugnant to nature, and disgraceful to humanity! This, alas! is but a partial picture of MAN!—View him absorbed in selfishness, the dupe of passion, or a victim to appetite. Do not the merest trifles often fire his imagination, poison his affections, rattle his heart, pervert his intentions, and petrify his temper? He is timid without modesty, inconstant without pleasure, and flagitious without spirit. His antipathies spring from pride, his malignity is unrelenting, and all his resentments are implacable. The airs he assumes are a burlesque on dignity; the pretensions he claims, a refinement on hypocrisy; and the attachments he forms, a shocking prostitution of the heart. Woe unto the objects of his hatred! He is never less disposed to mercy, than when mercy is most in his power. Not all the emphasis of pity can once incline him to spare. Misfortune heaves not his bosom with a sigh, or moistens his eye with a tear. The wretch

who

who has once incensed, has no safety but in the impotence of the will that would destroy. He gives all his black and treacherous soul to revenge; and then, like another monster glutted with prey, exults in the ruin he has wrought. Thus he unites, in his character, the cunning of the *fox*, and the fawning of the *spaniel*, with the fierceness of the *wolf*, and the deceit of the *crocodile*; the guile of a *serpent*, and the fleetness of a *jackall*, with the fury of a *bear*, and the cruelty of a *tiger*, the tricks of a *jackdaw*, and the solemnity of an *owl*, with the gait of a *goose*, the gesture of an *ape*, and the dulness of an *ass*.

Thus while he continues to support the dignity, and obey the legitimate dictates of his own mind, he seems the model or minute representation of all that is amiable or excellent in existence. It would then appear as if he were composed of none but the most refined materials, and that his system necessarily excluded every grosser ingredient. But the moment he forgets himself, and relinquishes this delicate post of distinction, the most awful degradation takes place. The love of goodness cheers not his heart, unbroken health flows not in his veins, and his countenance retains not the blush of innocence.—He literally becomes more *brutish than the beasts that perish*, and his whole nature is a hideous complication of whatever is most abject and detestable. So that, acting up to the powers he possesses places him at the head of the visible creation, while an infamous prostitution of them renders him at once the most abject and worthless wretch in being.

Though an animal of prey, and capable of the most desperate depredations, he can live either alone or in society; but his affections are chiefly associating and political. Indeed the species subsist no where but in groupes, regulated by some general rules, settling gradually into habits of society, and rising imperceptibly in the arts of industry and elegance. But whether single or combined, there are no limits to their acquisitions. Hence the interference of interest and passion, the general competition for power, the universal itch for distinction, the grasping at wealth and independence, the unavoidable refinements of taste, and all the appendages of luxury.

Perhaps the mutual attachment of the sexes is not the least amusing part of his story. The kind, in all well-regulated societies, is continued by means of political institutions. Here polygamy is prohibited on many of the most solid and sacred reasons. Were it otherwise, the foulest enormities might be expected. Apart from more solemn considerations, the natural

sympathies of the paternal heart are singularly decisive on the subject.—Such is the whimsical humour of these unaccountable creatures, that they must even be forced into a predicament for which nature designed them, and which is the height and completion of all their animal desires. Nor do they often dislike in earnest, till they find themselves in each other's arms; for hatred is sometimes the offspring of love. In how many ways is wretched man thus cheated of the fruition he expects! as if the moment he possessed a blessing it were his fate to exchange it for a curse! There are, however, who mingle their interests and hearts from purer motives, and have yet the good fortune to be singularly happy where so many are so singularly miserable.

In every department and position in which he can be supposed, ambition is the master-spring of his system, and the controuling disposition of his heart. To some distant object all his wishes and actions are uniformly directed. His mind aspires as naturally as his lungs play, his blood circulates, or his pulse beats. Every excellence that exalts, every grace that adorns, every deformity that degrades him, originates here. This fills him with ideas of his own importance, and prompts him to exertions of self-defence. So that he is not to be insulted or injured with impunity.—Nor is he furnished with so many irascible and indignant resentments in vain. He occupies a station obnoxious to the most hostile and frequent depredations, and is under the necessity of acting on the defensive, and making reprisals by turns.

There is not a doubt, that Beings of a superior order regard him as the greatest novelty and miracle of all that is new and wonderful in earth or heaven. To them it must be a spectacle equally astonishing and ludicrous, to behold a little, pert, two-legged insect, not yet emerged from its aurelia state, or near so stout and alert as many of its kindred tribes, thus, by infinite address and perpetual intrigue, slyly acquiring the sovereignty of the world.

In a savage state, his passions are strong and ardent, his appetites insatiable, and his reason, or intellect, absorbed in lethargy, ignorance, or only discovering now and then the faint emanations of a barbarous sagacity. Under the absolute dominion of mere animal propensity he satisfies every desire, and follows every instigation without timidity, and without restraint. Yet in the remotest solitudes, where the voice of law is not heard, and the factions of authority are unknown, he attaches himself to his female with the fidelity of the *love*, and provides for his offspring with the industry of the *bee*.

In society, where the frequent collisions that happen, from a thousand opposite interests and inclinations, extract all the fire and virulence of his composition, his oddities are still more apparent and fantastical: for every distinct combination of the species is marked with features of peculiar deformity. Their improvement apart is as impracticable as their ruin together seems inevitable. Flagitious example is always most prominent, and MAN is the child of art and imitation. His passions are created by those of others: fashion modulates his taste; and having once imbibed the maxims of folly, he has seldom resolution enough to renounce them. Every sound he hears, and every sight he beholds, whet his curiosity, influence his hope, or alarm his fears. And from the cradle to the grave, he is constant in nothing so much as the pursuit of novelty, and a disposition to change.

Indeed he is hardly of the same mind two moments together. The materials of his body are not more in a state of transmutation, than the ideas which occupy his understanding. The truth is, he acts from principles as contradictory as the elements that compose his body, and exhibits, on the whole, a very strange mixture of meanness and merit. He knows not the first laws of his own system, and yet affects to comprehend those of the universe. Though unable to dissect one blade of grass, he would measure the orbs of heaven; and even, while allied to the *caterpillar*, boasts an affinity with angels.—The bodies around him do not more sensibly gravitate to the centre of the earth, than his thoughts and desires soar above the clouds. Yet these are totally engrossed by things inadequate to his wishes, unsubstantial as his dreams, and perishable as his frame. His life is perilous and precarious, chequered with the strangest vicissitude of pleasure and pain, and every where at the mercy of the capricious elements. But insignificant as it is, and though sure of a better, he adheres to it with a foolish but inflexible preference. Nay, the last pang that tears him from misery he foresees, from the first moment he breathes, and steadily regards with unconquerable antipathy and aversion.

Amidst the vast combinations of passions, sentiments, attachments, and aversions, which his connexion and competition with others must occasion, he would be wretched indeed without a conscience. His benevolent Maker, however, has not left his frame so imperfect, or his life so destitute, but stamped on every feeling of his heart the love of virtue, and the hatred of vice. This puts him right when wrong, decides

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on the tenour of his conduct, and the temper of his mind, and soothes or startles him, by all that is delightful or dreadful in futurity. Hence he instinctively takes part with the injured and oppressed; never sees a generous deed without wishing to have done it, or a bad one without emotions of dislike; uniformly sympathises with the sufferer, unless where some other passion interferes; and retains to the last, in spite of imperfection and debility, a love of goodness, and a detestation of evil.

MAN, then is composed of two distinct and independent principles; the one subject, the other superior, to the laws of mortality. Whatever belongs to the body, with the body dies: and death is as natural to the animal, as harvest in the vegetable world. It is the visible and inevitable fate of all sublunary things, to exchange one modification of being for another. Nor can he, more than any of the creatures beneath him, plead an exemption from the general institutions of the universe.

But, in consequence of an event so important in the history of human nature, what become of those faculties which have no analogy to the known properties of matter? Are reflection and sensation destined to flourish and decline, to live and die together? May not his mental survive his corporeal functions? Can that living and life-giving principle, which acts so much independent of his senses, by the shock of dissolution become, in one moment, just as inactive and extinct as they do? Does that sacred and sublime lamp of light, which discovers both worlds to each other, and which promised an immortal lustre, thus suddenly expire for ever? Are those fires which mingled with the radiance of Heaven, and which seemed to glow with a flame as lasting and as noble, like the temporary blaze of a meteor, or subject to the fate of a *glow worm*? How, then, got he acquainted with scenes that have no reality, to pant for a bliss beyond the reach of existence? Is not that *BÊING*, who inspired him with the hopes of immortality, who interwove the desires of it with the first and tenderest solitudes of his heart, able and disposed to confer it? Yes: every supposition to the contrary is just as shocking as it is impious. For if only made like the worms and reptiles beneath his feet, to live this moment and die the next, to struggle in a wretched life with every internal and external calamity that can assault his body or infect his mind, to bear the rapifications of malignity, and the unmerited abhorrence of those who owe him the tenderest esteem, and then sink in everlasting oblivion, his fate would stand

on record, in the annals of the univerfe, an external exception to all that can be called Good!

[*Beauties of Natural Hiflory.*]

Hiflory of the Empire of Indofan, with the Rife and Progreff of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from p. 249.)

MR. Dela Touche, attended by all his officers went the following evening to wait upon Murzafa-jing and pay his refpects, when they met with a gracious reception, and he gratefully acknowledged the important fervices they had done him. Afatic compliments were, for once, not devoid of truth; for were we to except the conquests of Cortez and Pizarro in America, fo small an army never before determined the fate of fuch extent of dominion. The fovereignty of the Great Mogul confifts of twenty-two provinces, fix of thefe, comprifing upwards of one third of the empire, conftituted the foubafhip of the Decan, the viceroy of which is ftyled Nizam-al-muluck, or in other words Protector of the Empire; the limits of his jurifdiction are nearly in a line north and fouth, from Brampore to Cape Comorin, and from thence eaftward to the fea. The nabobfhips of Arcot, Canoul, Cudappa, Ragi Mandri, and Chiacol, are included in the province of Golkondah. Hence it appears that there were fubordinate to Nizam-al-muluck, thirty fimilar nabobs, exclufive of feveral Indian kings not deftitute of power, and others of inferior rank; and we may compute that the number of inhabitants of the Decan muft at leaft amount to thirty-five millions. Murzafa-jing, from being a prifoner loaded with irons, and under fentence of death, found himfelf, in the revolution of a few hours, almoft the abfolute mafter of this extenfive dominion, and with the faireft profpect of maintaining poffeffion of it, being powerfully fupported by the vizir at Delhi; but almoft as fhort a period as had elevated him to this pinnacle of power created an anxiety of mind for which he was unprepared. The Pitān nabobs imperioufly demanded the rewards they claimed for the affiftance they had given him to promote his elevation. Their pretentions were equally exorbitant and inconfiftent with the fystem of the Mogul government. A doubt does not arife that during his confinement, he promifed to gratify their wifhes in the moft beneficent manner, referving to his prudence in cafe of fuccefs, to yield only to fuch claims as were reasonable. The prefence of the French in a great degree rendered him lefs apprehenfive of their refentment; and in

them he accordingly fought perfonal protection, and entrusted them with his treafures. He neverthelefs judged it prudent to temporize with the nabobs, and accordingly informed them that his engagements with the French, would not permit him to come to any determination without confulting Mr. Dupleix; at the fame time giving them the moft flattering hopes that fuch an arrangement would take place as would afford them entire fatisfaction.

At this very critical period news came to Pondicherry of the death of Nazir-jing, and that his nephew had mounted the throne. Chunda Saheb, the firft who received this intelligence, flew to Mr. Dupleix to acquaint him with it. They embraced in the moft cordial manner upon the occafion; Mr. Dupleix ordered this agreeable news to be announced by the difcharge of cannon, and received the compliments of the inhabitants. Te Deum was fung the next day, and deputies were appointed to compliment Murzafa-jing, which were followed by various prefents, and a white flag on an elephant, which Murzafa-jing ordered to be difplayed in the centre of his regalia.

He foon afterwards came to the gates with a numerous and brilliant fuite, which confifted of moft of the lords belonging to his court. He was received by Mr. Dupleix and Chunda Saheb, in a tent, a fmall diftance from the city, who testified their joy upon this interview. This ftep was defigned as a mark of refpect to his rank, that he fhould have entered the town on his elephant; but he was too large to pafs under the beam of the draw-bridge, and he accordingly went with Mr. Dupleix in his palanquin to the palace. Here a private conference enfued, in which he informed him of the embaraffments he had met with from the Pitān nabobs.

The three Pitān nabobs came into the town the enfuing day, and waited on Mr. Dupleix to intreat him to determine what rewards they fhould receive for their fervices: they demanded that the three years arrears of tribute fhould be remitted; that the countries under their government, with additional territories which they fpecified, fhould hereafter be exempted from tribute to the Mogul government; and they alfo claimed a moiety of Nazir-jing's treafury. The lords of Murzafa-jing's court waited the decifion with refpect to the claims of the Pitān nabobs. Should thefe obtain the full extent of their demands, the reft of his dominions would fcarcely be fufficient to anfwer the other claims in the fame proportion. At the fame time, there was reafon to apprehend,

if they were not satisfied, a revolt would ensue. Mr. Dupleix had, accordingly, several conferences with the Pitan nabobs. Murzafa-jing's great obligations to them he acknowledged; but, at the same time, claimed an equal share of merit, and was consequently entitled to considerable rewards as well as them, and the foubah acquiescing to their exorbitant demands, he would be incapacitated to support his dignity. He, therefore, told them in his last conference, that in order to be exemplary in moderation, he should relinquish his claim to any share of the treasure, as well as whatever might tend to distress Murzafa-jing's affairs. The nabobs finding him resolved to support that prince, let the event be what it might, dissembled, and seemed satisfied with the terms he agreed upon. Some augmentations were allowed to their districts, but they were not nearly so extensive as those that had been demanded: their private revenues were also to be increased by some lands, to be farmed to them at small rents; and a moiety of the cash found in Nazir-jing's treasury, was to be appropriated to their use; but Murzafa-jing was to remain sole proprietor of the jewels. The nabobs having signed this agreement, took an oath of allegiance, on the Alcoran, to Murzafa-jing; saying, that Mizam al-muluck had never been able to obtain this mark of their allegiance. The foubah on his part swore to protect them whilst they testified their fidelity.

Thus all dissensions being apparently reconciled, mirth and festivity took place, to promote which Mr. Dupleix spared no expense to convey to his guests an idea of the grandeur of his nation, by the splendid appearance he made as the representative of his monarch. During these festivities, the ceremony of installing the foubah on the throne of the Decan was performed. Mr. Dupleix, in the dress of a Mahomedan lord of Indostan, with which the prince had clothed him with his own hands, was the first who paid homage to the foubah. He was then declared governor for the Mogul of all the countries lying to the south of the river Krishna; a territory of little less extent than all France. He was also appointed commander, or munsh, of 7000 horse with permission of bearing the ensign of the fish amongst others—distinctions which are never granted but to persons of the first rank in the empire. An order was issued that no money should pass current in the Carnatic, but such as was coined at Pondicherry; that the Mogul's revenues, arising from all the countries, of which Mr. Dupleix now became viceroy, should be re-

mitted into his hands, for which he was to be accountable to the foubah. At the same time Chunda Saheb was declared nabob of Arcot, under Mr. Dupleix's authority. These points being settled, the Mogul and Indian lords paid homage, and made presents: titles of honour, governments, and pensions were next bestowed on those who merited them, for the assistance they had given in the late revolution, and were recommended by Mr. Dupleix.

The French East India company by these concessions, gained the immediate advantage of a territory near Pondicherry, which produced 96,000 rupees annually: another near Karikal, in the kingdom of Tanjore, estimated at 106,000 rupees: the city of Masulipatnam and its dependencies, worth yearly upwards of 144,000. The whole reduced to pounds sterling amounted to near 38,000, according to the accounts which there is reason to believe are much extenuated.

These advantages were, however, small, compared to those which Mr. Dupleix was in hopes of obtaining from the extensive authority which he had obtained; and although those grants would not be valid, according to the constitution of the Mogul empire, unless ratified by the Mogul himself, he did not hesitate considering them as legal acquisitions. Notwithstanding their present state of imperfection, they tended greatly to increase his importance in the Carnatic, where the foubah has greater weight than even the emperor. Mahomed Ally seemed greatly embarrassed at these concessions. Having escaped to Trichanopoly, he empowered the Morattoe, Raja Janagi, to enter into treaty with Mr. Dupleix for the surrender of the city, and proposed, according to the French accounts, to relinquish his claim to the nabobship, on condition that Murzafa-jing would give him some other government, and let him remain in possession of his treasures, without canvassing the administration of his father An'-war-adean Khan. To these proposals, Mr. Dupleix consented, and thought they would soon be carried into execution. As Mr. Dupleix's authority relied upon the preservation of Murzafa-jing, he proposed to protect him with a party of French troops, till such time as his authority was completely established, which compliment was accepted with great alacrity.

The treasures of Nazir-jing were estimated at two millions sterling, and the jewels were computed at 500,000. In the distribution of his wealth, Mr. Dupleix was not overlooked, notwithstanding the declaration he had made to the Pitan nabobs: French duplicity then prevailed,

and the mask he thought might now be dropt with impunity. The *douceur* which Dupleix touched upon this occasion is said to amount to 200,000*l.* sterling, with some very valuable jewels. Besides which the soubah gave 50,000*l.* more to be distributed among the officers and troops who had distinguished themselves in his favour at the battle of Gingee; at the same time he refunded to the French East India company the expences they had incurred during the war, to the amount of 50,000 more. Shanavaz Khan's long experience in the administration of the Decan made it necessary to consult him with respect to a new regency. He was, accordingly, solicited by Murzafajing to enter into his service, which invitation he accepted.

Upon Murzafajing's departure to Golkondah and Aurengabad, where his presence became very necessary, he parted from Mr. Dupleix, with protestations of mutual attachment and reciprocal gratitude, and the army quitted the vicinity of Pondicherry on the 4th of January 1750: the French detachment was under the command of M. de Buffly, consisting of 300 Europeans and 200 Seapoys with ten field-pieces. They continued their march uninterruptedly till the latter end of the month, when they reached the territory of Cudapa, about 60 leagues from Pondicherry. Here some horsemen had a quarrel with the inhabitants of a village, and, with the barbarity which distinguishes the cavalry of Indostan, set fire to that and some other villages contiguous. This outrage greatly exasperated the nabob of Cudapa, who ordered a body of troops to avenge it, which was done by attacking the rear-guard of the soubah's division, who repulsed the troops of Cudapa. This attack, whether by accident or design, was directed to that part of the army in which were the women; which circumstance aggravated the offence, as it was construed into the most flagrant affront that could be offered the dignity of an Indian prince; the persons of females of rank being always esteemed sacred, in the most hostile times. This insult no sooner reached the ears of Murzafajing, than his whole army received orders to halt; when he headed a large body of troops, and made preparations to attack the nabob of Cudapa. As Buffly's instructions being to avoid, if possible, all hostilities on his march to Golkondah, he made use of his influence, and, with great difficulty, prevailed on Murzafajing to defer his resentment till the nabob should come to an explanation. Expresses were dispatched from the soubah and Buffly: to the messengers of the first he replied, he waited for Mur-

zafajing sword in hand; but the French commander received a more polite answer, the nabob saying he was willing to make submission to Murzafajing thro' Buffly's mediation. The contrast in these replies greatly irritated the soubah, and he could not now be dissuaded from taking immediate revenge. He told Buffly, who still endeavoured to dissuade him, that every Pitán in his army was a traitor; the truth of this assertion was almost instantly confirmed, his scouts bringing intelligence that the forces of the three nations were drawn up in battle array to defend a defile, and that several posts contiguous to the defile were defended by cannon. Hence the rebellion of the nabobs appeared, doubtless, premeditated: the truth is, from the very instant they had taken the oath of allegiance, they had planned it. The soubah, at the head of his cavalry, became impatient of the tardy advances of the French cavalry, and hastened to attack the rebels without their aid. In the service of the Pitán nabobs were many of their own countrymen, who though much inferior in number, bore the shock with great bravery and fortitude, and had repulsed his troops, before the arrival of M. Buffly; but the fire of the French artillery turned the fortune of the day, and compelled the Pitáns to retreat. The soubah, stung at the repulse of his troops, rallied them, and inattentive to the remonstrances of Buffly, pursued the Pitáns, leaving the French battalion behind. They soon after came up to some of his troops, who were hacking the body of the nabob of Savanore as he lay breathless. The nabob had flown from the field desperately wounded, and in pursuing him, the soubah came up with the nabob of Canoul, who finding his situation desperate, turned with the few troops that were with him, and pushed on towards his enemy's elephant. Enraged at this defiance, the prince made signals to his troops to leave the nabob, that he might personally attack him. The elephants came up close to each other, when Murzafajing had his sword uplifted to strike his antagonist, but the latter thrusting his javelin, drove it through his forehead into his brain, and he fell lifeless on the spot.

The nabob was instantly overpowered by numbers, and mortally wounded; and the troops were so enraged, that they furiously attacked those of the nabob, whom they soon demolished. The death of Murzafajing greatly disconcerted the French battalion, who were upon the point of hailing them victors. They returned to the camp which was in great consternation. Large arrears of pay were due,

due, and the soldiery, it was thought, would mutiny and plunder, and the commanders entertained mutual suspicions of each other.

(*To be continued.*)

Memoirs of Sir Edward Hughes, K. B.

[*For a Likeness, see our Mag. for Dec. 1782.*]

THIS active, brave, and experienced admiral, (whose father was a native of Wales, of an ancient and respectable family, filled with great reputation the office of judge advocate general of the army, and was member of parliament for Saltash, in Cornwall) is lineally descended on the mother's side, from the celebrated archbishop Chicheley*; who, from an habitual abstemiousness, brought himself to imagine he could subsist without food, and fell a victim to the experiment; the monument of this famous ancestor is still extant, in the cathedral at Canterbury, and is constantly pointed out to all persons visiting that venerable edifice.

Sir Edward is supposed to have been born in London, at the Old Horse Guards, while his father was judge advocate general, about the year 1718. He was patronized by sir Charles Wager, while first lord of the admiralty; and went to sea in 1735, with the Lisbon fleet, which was sent for the protection of the Spaniards, under the command of sir John Norris.

After this expedition, sir Edward went to the West Indies; and was with admiral Vernon at the taking of Porto Bello, November 22, 1739; and at the siege of Carthagena, in 1740, when he was made a lieutenant by the admiral, who advised him to return to England, and try his interest for farther promotion.

In the year 1747, sir Edward had the misfortune to lose a younger brother, who commanded a sloop of war in North America, where the vessel foundered, and every soul perished.

About this time sir Edward again went to the West Indies; and was raised to the rank of post captain by the late sir Charles Knowles, on the 6th of February 1748.

Sir Edward was at the first siege of Cape Breton, by sir Peter Warren and general Pepperel; and afterwards, near the close

N O T E.

* Archbishop Chicheley, who died the 12th of October 1443, was educated at Winchester School and New College Oxford. He became archdeacon of Salisbury in the year 1402, chancellor of the same diocese in 1404, bishop of St. David's in 1407, and archbishop of Canterbury in 1414.

of that war, had a voyage given him to the Spanish main, where he was remarkably successful.

In the year 1756, when the French threatened Guernsey and Jersey, encamping 18,000 men in the neighbourhood of those islands, and lord Howe was ordered with a squadron to undertake their protection, sir Edward's ship, the Deal Castle, joined his lordship at Guernsey soon after his arrival.

When the eight captains belonging to the fleet in the Mediterranean, were ordered home as evidence on the trial of admiral Byng, sir Edward was one of those sent to succeed them; being appointed to the command of the Intrepid of sixty-four guns, in the room of captain James Young, now admiral of the white. These officers, who sailed from Portsmouth, on the 9th of September 1756, went passengers in the Ambuscade of forty guns, commanded by capt. Gwynn.

After quitting the Intrepid, sir Edward was appointed to the command of the Somerset of seventy guns, in which ship he was with admiral Holborne in 1757, in the violent storm off Louisbourg.

In the year following he was with admiral Boscawen at the siege and taking of Louisbourg; and in 1759, with sir Charles Saunders, at the siege and taking of Quebec.

During this time he continued to command the Somerset, in which ship he went with sir Charles Saunders to the Mediterranean; but, towards the close of that war, sir Charles appointed him captain of his own ship the Blenheim, and the most cordial friendship subsisted between them till the death of that renowned admiral.

In the year 1771, sir Edward was again appointed to the command of the Somerset, as a guard-ship; in which situation he remained till the 8th of September 1773, when he was named to succeed sir Robert Harland, as commander in chief in the East Indies, and sailed with a commodore's broad pendant, in the Salisbury of fifty guns.

On this last occasion, his majesty was pleased to confer on him the honour of knighthood.

In May 1774, he joined sir Robert Harland, with the Salisbury and Seahorse, at Madras; and soon after, receiving the chief command, he repaired to Bengal, agreeable to his instructions, with the whole squadron; where he waited the arrival of the transports which carried the supreme council and judges newly established by act of parliament for that government.

On

On the appearance of these ships from England, sir Edward immediately shifted his broad pendant from the Salisbury to the Swallow, and convoyed them up the river to Calcutta; attending the supreme council and judges on shore, where they were received at the Government House.

In March 1775, the new establishment being perfectly adjusted, and the squadron repaired, sir Edward, whose conciliating disposition is known to have been peculiarly serviceable at this critical period, took his leave, to the infinite regret of the whole settlement, and returned to his station at Madras, where he was joyfully received by persons of every description, being himself attached to no party, but respected and esteemed by all: the old worthy nabob, in particular, constantly distinguished him by the appellation of brother, and esteemed it the height of felicity to visit and be visited by sir Edward.

At Bombay he was equally esteemed, and quitted that settlement greatly regretted by every one.

During the unhappy divisions which began at Madras in 1776, on the memorable affair of lord Pigot, the consequences of which sir Edward was wholly unable to prevent, he conducted himself with a moderation which, while it preserved the dignity of his own character, prevented those advantages from being taken, which might otherwise have proved injurious to the nation in general, and to the affairs of the East India company in particular.

In 1777, being relieved by sir Edward Vernon, he left the East Indies, in the Salisbury, taking two of the company's ships under convoy, with which he arrived in England, in May, 1778, where he found he had been promoted to the rank of rear admiral of the blue in the January preceding.

In the beginning of December 1778, sir Edward was invested by his majesty, at St. James's, with the ensigns of the most honourable order of the Bath; and, early in 1779, he sailed for the East Indies, with six ships of the line, to resume the command, at the express instance of the East India company, who well knew the value of his services.

A few months after his arrival, finding his health greatly impaired, he wrote to be recalled; but receiving intelligence of a strong French armament destined for India, like a gallant and zealous officer, he relinquished every idea of personal convenience, and determined to remain on the spot, for the purpose of opposing the enemy, and defending the oriental possessions of his country. The steadfast resolution with which this determination was performed, is sufficiently known.

The instant sir Edward Hughes received information of our rupture with Holland, his knowledge of the country led him to the attack of Negapatnam and Trincomale, notwithstanding we were at the same moment struggling for the preservation of our own possessions on the coast of Coromandel: the expedition was well planned, and it was attended with the fullest success.

On the 7th of November 1781, sir Edward took the Dutch settlement of Negapatnam; and, on the 11th of January 1782, that of Trincomale. His successive engagements with monsieur Suffrein, on the 17th of February, the 12th of April, the 6th of July, and the 3d of September, in the same year, the particulars of which may be seen in our gazettes for December 1782, and in those of April, 1783, are unequivocal proofs of the zeal and activity with which this gallant commander has endeavoured to serve his country.

With the true spirit of a British admiral, he has on every occasion studiously sought the enemy, though his fleet was always inferior in number, and sometimes very considerably so: nor have they ever been able to avail themselves of these advantages; the superior skill of sir Edward, and the equally superior bravery of those under his command, having constantly obtained him the honour of at least forcing them to retreat, notwithstanding the peculiar nature of the light winds, and partial breezes, in the oriental ocean, have prevented him, on several occasions, from completely pursuing the victory.

His spirited demand of the Ajax, or Severe, (for it seems not quite certain which of these ships it really was) that struck, during the engagement of the 6th of July, to the Sultan, but afterwards, making all the sail it could, fired on and raked the ship last mentioned, without shewing any colours, and got in amongst the French fleet, is as much to the honour of sir Edward, as the evasive answer is to the eternal disgrace of monsieur Suffrein; who ought certainly to have delivered up the forfeited ship, or given a much more candid and explicit reason for his refusal: every species of subterfuge is infinitely below the dignity of any commander. Indeed, we regret that monsieur Suffrein should have sullied that honour, as well in the present instance, as in the unjustifiable attack of com. Johnstone's squadron in the neutral harbour of Port Praya, which he has unquestionably obtained, from the circumstance of having had the resolution to engage, however unsuccessfully, such an able commander as sir Edward Hughes.

We

We have peculiar pleasure in assuring our readers, that the gallant admiral, who by this time has probably had the honour of the last contest in the late war, which he has no doubt gloriously closed, is as remarkable for his benevolence, generosity, and humanity, as for his bravery, skill, and experience.

With the genuine inflexible spirit of a true British naval commander, sir Edward unites the character of the polished and well bred gentleman; he speaks the French language with as much fluency as his own; and his knowledge of the eastern settlements, as well as of the navigation of those seas, is perhaps unrivalled.

Sir Edw. has another quality, which we shall take the liberty of ranking as a very important and indeed essential virtue, tho' of the negative kind, both in naval and military commanders—he is of no party. Whatever may be the views of the administration for the time being, the sole object of his own, and of which he never loses sight, is the faithful execution of that duty which he has himself undertaken to perform.

Sir Edward is considerably taller than the middle size, but his disposition to corpulency serves apparently to diminish his height. He has a ruddy complexion, and a fine open countenance, strongly expressive of that cheerfulness and hospitality for which he is so eminently distinguished.

He has been twice married, but has no children: his first lady died in child-bed; and the present lady Hughes, with a zeal and elegance at once expressive of her affectionate regard, her exalted understanding, and her cultivated taste, is preparing their seat, called Luxborough, near Woodford Bridge, in Essex, for the gallant admiral's reception.

Is there a single Briton who will refuse to join us in the wish, that he may speedily return to his native country, and long continue to enjoy, in uninterrupted felicity, that peace which his exertions have so greatly contributed to establish!

Sir Richard Hughes, bart. rear admiral of the blue, is no relation to sir Edward.

A Tour through the City of Dublin and its Environs, in 1782.

(Concluded from Page 239.)

NEXT day we began our journey on the north side of the river at the gate of the Phoenix Park, which opens into the village of Island Bridge, about half a mile from the Royal Hospital (already described): here we entered the park, and proceeded about a mile to the Hibernian Military School, for the maintenance and instruction of the sons and

daughters of soldiers. This building is beautifully situated on a rising ground, with a southern aspect; from the door we have a charming view of the river Liffey, the Royal Hospital, the village of Chapelizod, and a number of beautiful villas, lawns and plantations; beyond this, the trees planted on the sides of the Grand Canal, and the mountains south of Dublin are as a back ground to the whole landscape. This hospital consists of a principal building, three stories high, with a range of eleven windows in each story, and two wings each, two stories with five windows in each row, joined to the house at each side by a beautiful portico of hewn stone. The apartments are very neat, and capable of containing a much greater number of children than are at present in the house, which were when we visited it 163. Some time ago the children went to church to Chapelizod, just outside the park gate, at a very small distance from the house; but in 1773 an elegant chapel was erected near the hospital, of hewn stone, with a steeple adorned with a beautiful cupola. The Phoenix Park is about seven miles in circumference, and was part of the lands belonging to the monastery of St. John of Jerusalem, on the site of which the Royal Hospital of Kilmainham now stands. This park is finely diversified with woodland, champaign, and rising grounds, and well stocked with deer. The gate next the city opens into the park on two roads; the one, planted at each side with clumps of trees at equal distances, leads thro' the centre of the park to its extremity, about three miles; the other goes round the park in a winding direction, near the wall. In the middle of the park is a large well-grown wood, in the centre of which is a ring, at which coaches run round the figure of a phoenix burning in her nest, erected by the earl of Chesterfield, when lord lieutenant, on the top of a large fluted Corinthian pillar, about forty feet high. There are several handsome villas in this park, a magazine of powder, and a battery of twenty-two iron cannon.

We came out of the park at Knockmaroon gate, and from thence proceeded along the low road to Lucan. This ride, about three miles, is one of the most beautiful in the neighbourhood of the city; the charming variety of wood, water, elegant country houses, open fields, and hill and dale, diversify the prospect in a manner that cannot be exceeded, and hardly equalled. From Lucan we rode two miles to Leixlip, generally accounted the most beautiful village in Ireland; it consists of an handsome well built street, on the banks of the river Liffey; in the neighbourhood

bourhood are several fine seats and beautiful plantations. The river forms a cascade here called the Salmon Leap. Three miles from Leixlip is Carton, the seat of the duke of Leinster, near the little town of Maynooth; the house is large and elegant, and the gardens beautifully laid out in the modern taste. From Carton we rode to Castletown, the seat of Thomas Conolly, esq. This house, which is universally allowed to be the finest in Ireland, is built entirely of hewn Portland stone, and contains a range of thirteen windows in each of the three stories; a colonnade, supported by nine columns on each side, joins the house to the two wings, which are each two stories high, and seven windows in breadth. The apartments are elegantly finished; the grand stair-case is magnificent, and is ornamented with brass balustrades. The improvements are not equal to those at Carton; they are adorned with a handsome obelisk about eighty feet high. From Castletown we proceeded to the beautiful village of Celbridge, situated on the banks of the river Liffey, over which is a handsome stone bridge. The church of this village is a very neat structure, adorned with a very fine monument belonging to the Conolly family. In the neighbourhood are several handsome seats, and fine improvements, among which the Liffey meanders in a beautiful manner, giving an air of sprightliness to the whole.

From Celbridge we returned to Lucan, four miles, and from thence three miles to Chapelizod. This latter village is situated two miles west of the city, on the banks of the Liffey, just outside the wall of the Phoenix Park, and scarce a quarter of a mile from the Military School. It consists of a good number of handsome houses, a church with a steeple, and a barrack for the Royal Irish artillery. At a distance from Dublin it would pass for a good market town, as would many others of the villages in the neighbourhood of the city. Behind the barrack is a handsome place well planted by the river side, called the King's Garden, which now belongs to the Hibernian Military School. From Chapelizod we rode thro' the park to Castleknock, a small village with a church, and from thence across the country north east to Finglas. Finglas is a large village, containing about 180 good houses, and a handsome church; in the midst of the street is a tall painted may-pole, adorned with a gilt ball and weather-cock. From hence we rode about a mile and a half, passing by many handsome seats, to Glasnevin, a very well-built village, situated on the rising bank of a little river; it contains several fine seats and

elegant improvements; the church is an handsome building with a steeple; Glasnevin is situated about one mile from the suburbs of Dublin. From Glasnevin we rode two miles to Santry, the seat of the late lord Santry; there is a good charter school in this place, and a neat little church. From hence on our return to town, we called at Drumcondra, near which village the two-mile stone from the Castle stands; but by the great increase of buildings northward, this village is but a very little distance from the suburbs, and in a few years will be part thereof, if buildings increase as they have done. There is a very handsome shady walk at each side the river of Drumcondra; the church is a very neat building, but without a steeple. From hence we again returned to town after an absence of two days. Next morning we set out southward to Rathfarnham, situated about two miles from town; it consists properly of two villages, at about half a mile distance from each other, called Upper and Lower Rathfarnham; the upper village consists of one neat well-built street, a pretty church, and a large castle belonging to the earl of Ely; the gardens and demesne of the castle are very beautiful, adorned with statues, &c. There is a very fine green-house for exotic plants, and an aviary containing a prodigious variety of curious birds. There are several other fine seats and improvements in the neighbourhood of Rathfarnham, and a great many beautiful walks; a particular description of each would quite transgress the bounds of the present piece; but on the whole we may observe, that the innumerable improvements carrying on in divers places near Dublin, keep pace with those, great as they are, in the city; and whether we consider each side of Dublin Bay, on entering of which a stranger is agreeably surprized by the most delightful prospect of woods and lawns, interspersed with elegant villas and hamlets; or if we look at the outlets of the city on the north west and south sides, and consider the natural and artificial beauties, the prodigious numbers of fine seats, gardens, demesnes, rivers, cascades, &c. with a great many populous and well-built villages, a few of which only we have enumerated, we must conclude, the country surrounding this metropolis the most delightful imaginable. From Rathfarnham we rode a little way north east to Crumlin, a small village about two miles south west of Dublin, with an handsome church, and from thence returned to town, having finished our tour.

March, 1783.

X. Z.
Cecilia,

Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heiress.

(Continued from Page 257.)

CECILIA read this letter with unspeakable vexation. However the moment she was at liberty, she sent her own servant to examine into the real situation of the carpenter and his family, and to desire his wife would call upon her. The account he brought increased her concern for the injuries of these poor people, and determined her not to rest satisfied till she saw them redressed. He informed her that they lived in a small lodging up two pair of stairs; that there were five children, all girls, the three eldest of whom were hard at work with their mother in mending chair bottoms, and the fourth, though a mere child, was nursing the youngest; while the poor carpenter himself was confined to his bed, in consequence of a fall from a ladder while working at Violet-bank, by which he was covered with wounds and contusions.

As soon as Mrs. Hill came, Cecilia sent for her into her own room, where she received her with the most compassionate tenderness, and desired to know when Mr. Harrel talked of paying her?

To-morrow, madam, she answered, shaking her head, that is always his honour's speech: but I shall bear it while I can. However, though I dare not tell his honour, something bad will come of it, if I am not paid soon.

Do you mean, then, to apply to the law?

I must not tell you, madam; but to be sure we have thought of it many a sad time; but still, while we could rub on, we thought it best not to make enemies: but, indeed, madam, his honour was so hard-hearted this morning, that if I was not afraid you would be angry, I could not tell how to bear it; for when I told him I had no help now, for I had lost my Billy, he had the heart to say, so much the better, there's one the less of you.

But what, cried Cecilia, extremely shocked by this unfeeling speech, is the reason he gives for disappointing you so often?

He says madam, that none of the other workmen are paid yet; and that to be sure, is very true; but then they can all better afford to wait than we can, for we were the poorest of all, madam, and have been misfortunate from the beginning: and his honour would never have employed us, only he had run up such a bill with Mr. Wright, that he would not undertake any thing more till he was paid. We were told from the first we should not get our money: but we were willing to hope for the best, for we had nothing to

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do, and were hard run, and had never had the offer of so good a job before; and we had a great family to keep, and many losses, and so much illness!—Oh madam! if you did but know what the poor go through!

This speech opened to Cecilia a new view of life; that a young man could appear so gay and happy, yet be guilty of such injustice and inhumanity, that he could take pride in works which not even money had made his own, and live with undiminished splendor, when his credit itself began to fail, seemed to her incongruities so irrational, that hitherto she had supposed them impossible.

She then enquired if her husband had yet any physician?

Yes, madam, I humbly thank your goodness, she answered; but I am not the poorer for that, for the Gentleman was so kind he would take nothing.

And does he give you any hopes? What does he say?

He says he must die, madam! but I knew that before.

Poor woman! and what will you do then?

The same, madam, as I did when I lost my Billy, work on the harder!

Good heaven, how severe a lot! but tell me, why is it you seem to love your Billy so much better than the rest of your children?

Because, madam, he was the only boy that ever I had; he was seventeen years old, madam, and as tall and as pretty a lad! and so good, that he never cost me a wet eye till I lost him. He worked with his father, and all the folks used to say he was the better workman of the two.

And what was the occasion of his death.

A consumption, madam, that wasted him quite to nothing: and he was ill a long time, and cost us a deal of money, for we spared neither for wine nor any thing, that we thought would but comfort him; and we loved him so we never grudging it. But he died, madam! and if it had not been for very hard work, the loss of him would have quite broke my heart.

Try, however, to think less of him, said Cecilia; and depend upon my speaking again for you to Mr. Harrell. You shall certainly have your money; take care, therefore, of your own health, and go home and give comfort to your sick husband.

Oh madam, cried the poor woman, tears streaming down her cheeks, you don't know how touching it is to hear Gentlemen talk so kindly! And I have been used to nothing but roughness from

his honour! But what I most fear, madam, is that when my husband is gone, he will be harder to deal with than ever; for a widow, madam, is always hard to be righted; and I don't expect to hold out long myself, for sickness and sorrow wear fast; and then, when we are both gone, who is to help our poor children?

'I will!' cried the generous Cecilia; 'I am able, and I am willing; you shall not find all the rich hard-hearted, and I will try to make you some amends for the unkindness you have suffered.'

'The poor woman, overcome by a promise so unexpected, burst into a passionate fit of tears, and sobbed out her thanks with a violence of emotion that frightened Cecilia almost as much as it melted her. She endeavoured, by reiterated assurances of assistance, to appease her, and solemnly pledged her own honour that she should certainly be paid the following Saturday, which was only three days distant.'

'Mrs. Hill, when a little calmer, dried her eyes, and humbly begging her to forgive a transport which she could not restrain, most gratefully thanked her for the engagement into which she had entered, protesting that she would not be troublesome to her goodness as long as she could help it. And I believe, she continued, that if his honour will but pay me time enough for the burial, I can make shift with what I have till then. But when my poor Billy died, we were sadly off indeed, for we could not bear but bury him prettily, because it was the last we could do for him: but we could hardly scrape up enough for it, and yet we all went without our dinners to help forward, except the little one of all. But that did not much matter, for we had no great heart for eating.'

'I cannot bear this!' cried Cecilia; 'you must tell me no more of your Billy; but go home, and cheer your spirits, and do every thing in your power to save your husband.'

'I will, madam, answered the woman, and his dying prayers shall bless you! and all my children shall bless you, and every night they shall pray for you. And oh that Billy was but alive to pray for you too!

'Cecilia kindly endeavoured to soothe her, but the poor creature, no longer able to suppress the violence of her awakened sorrows, cried out, I must go, madam, and pray for you at home, for now I have once begun crying again, I don't know how to have done! and hurried away.'

'Cecilia determined to make once more an effort with Mr. Harrell for the payment of the bill, and if that, in two days, did

not succeed, to take up money for the discharge of it herself, and rest all her security for reimbursement upon the shame with which such a proceeding must overwhelm him. Offended, however, by the repulse she had already received from him, and disgusted by all she had heard of his unfeeling negligence, she knew not how to address him, and resolved upon applying again to Mr. Arnott, who was already acquainted with the affair, for advice and assistance.

'Mr. Arnott, though extremely gratified that she consulted him, betrayed by his looks a hopelessness of success that damped all her expectations. He promised, however, to speak to Mr. Harrell upon the subject; but the promise was evidently given to oblige the fair mediatrix, without any hope of advantage to the cause.'

'The next morning Mrs. Hill again came, and again without payment was dismissed.'

'Mr. Arnott then, at the request of Cecilia, followed Mr. Harrell into his room, to enquire into the reason of this breach of promise. They continued some time together, and when he returned to Cecilia, he told her, that his brother had assured him he would give orders to Davison, his Gentleman, to let her have the money the next day.'

'The pleasure with which she would have heard this intelligence was much checked by the grave and cold manner in which it was communicated: she waited, therefore, with more impatience than confidence for the result of this fresh assurance.'

'The next morning, however, was the same as the last; Mrs. Hill came, saw Davison, and was sent away.'

'Cecilia, to whom she related her grievances, then flew to Mr. Arnott, and entreated him to enquire at least of Davison why the woman had again been disappointed.'

'Mr. Arnott obeyed her, and brought for answer, that Davison had received no orders from his master.'

'I entreat you then, cried she, with mingled eagerness and vexation, to go, for the last time, to Mr. Harrell. I am sorry to impose upon you an office so disagreeable, but I am sure you compassionate these poor people, and will serve them now with your interest, as you have already done with your purse. I only wish to know if there has been any mistake, or if these delays are merely to sicken me of petitioning.'

'Mr. Arnott, with a repugnance to the request which he could as ill conceal as his admiration of the zealous requester, again forced himself to follow Mr. Harrell. His stay was not long, and Cecilia at his return perceived

perceived that he was hurt and disconcerted. As soon as they were alone together, she begged to know what had passed? Nothing, answered he, that will give you any pleasure. When I entreated my brother to come to the point, he said it was his intention to pay all his workmen together, for that if he paid any one singly, all the rest would be dissatisfied.

'And why, said Cecilia, should he not pay them at once? There can be no more comparison in the value of the money to him and to them, than, to speak with truth, there is in his and in their right to it.

'But, madam, the bills for the new house itself are none of them settled, and he says that the moment he is known to discharge an account for the Temple, he shall not have any rest for the clamours it will raise among the workmen who were employed about the house.

'How infinitely strange! exclaimed Cecilia; will he not, then, pay any body?

'Next quarter, he says, he shall pay them all, but, at present, he has a particular call for his money.

'Cecilia would not trust herself to make any comments upon such an avowal, but, thanking Mr. Arnott for the trouble which he had taken, she determined, without any further application, to desire Mr. Harrel to advance her 20l. the next morning, and satisfy the carpenter herself, be the risk what it might.

'The following day, therefore, which was the Saturday when payment was promised, she begged an audience of Mr. Harrell, which he immediately granted; but, before she could make her demand, he said to her, with an air of the utmost gaiety and good humour: Well, Miss Beverly, how fares it with your *protegee*? I hope, at length, she is contented. But I must beg you would charge her to keep her own counsel, as otherwise she will draw me into a scrape I shall not thank her for.

'Have you, then, paid her? cried Cecilia, with much amazement.

'Yes; I promised you I would, you know.

'This intelligence equally delighted and astonished her; she repeatedly thanked him for his attention to her petition, and, eager to communicate her success to Mr. Arnott, she hastened to find him. Now, cried she, I shall torment you no more with painful commissions; the Hills, at last, are paid!

'From you, madam, answered he gravely, no commissions could be painful.

'Well but, said Cecilia, somewhat disappointed, you don't seem glad of this?

'Yes, answered he, with a forced smile, I am very glad to see you so.

'But how was it brought about? Did Mr. Harrel relent; or did you attack him again?

'The hesitation of this answer convinced her there was some mystery in the transaction. She began to apprehend she had been deceived, and hastily quitting the room, sent for Mrs. Hill: but the moment the poor woman appeared, she was satisfied of the contrary; for, almost frantic with joy and gratitude, she immediately flung herself upon her knees, to thank her benefactress for having *seen her righted*.

'Cecilia then gave her some general advice, promised to continue her friend, and offered her assistance in getting her husband into an hospital: but she told her he had already been in one many months, where he was pronounced incurable, and was therefore desirous to spend his last days in his own lodgings.

'Well, said Cecilia, make them as easy to him as you can, and come to me next week, and I will try to put you in a better way of living.

'She then, still greatly perplexed about Mr. Arnott, sought him again, and, after various questions and conjectures, at length brought him to confess he had himself lent his brother the sum with which the Hills had been paid.

'Struck with his generosity, she poured forth thanks and praises so grateful to his ears, that she soon gave him a recompense which he would have thought cheaply purchased by half his fortune.'

Authentic Anecdotes of Doctor Hunter, Doctor of Physic in the University of Glasgow; Member of the College of Physicians, and of the Royal Society in London; Professor of Anatomy in the Royal Academy of Arts; Member of the Academy of Sciences at Paris; and Physician Extraordinary to her Majesty.

THIS celebrated anatomist was a native of Kilbride in the county of Lanerk. His father designing him for the Scotch church, sent him at a proper age to the college of Glasgow: but having spent five years in regular academical attendance there, he began to feel strong objections to theological studies; and happening to become acquainted with Dr. Cullen, the present famous professor at Edinburgh, who was at that time just established in practice at Hamilton, he was persuaded by Dr. Cullen, to apply himself to physic. Dr. Cullen's friendship made it easy to obtain his father's consent. He was taken into the doctor's house, where he lived two of the happiest

happiest years of his life. Dr. Cullen at all times was happy in communicating knowledge to his pupils, and more remarkable skill for inspiring them with an enthusiastic love of study. This was a most fortunate circumstance for Mr. Hunter. In Scotland, if we except Edinburgh, there is not that distinction between the branches of physic that prevails in England. The physicians generally dispense their own medicines, and likewise practise surgery. Dr. Cullen, though an enthusiastic cultivator of physic and chemistry, had always a dislike to the surgical part of his practice. It was therefore agreed between him and Mr. Hunter, that the latter should go first to the colleges at Edinburgh, and then to London, in order to see the practice of the hospitals, and improve himself in anatomy and surgery, and that at his return to Hamilton a partnership should take place between them.

Mr. Hunter brought with him to London a letter of introduction to his countryman, Dr. James Douglas, who was at that time in high reputation as a physician, and man midwife; and who is well known by his *Treatise on the Muscles*, and other works.

Dr. Douglas recommended it to him to attend St. George's Hospital; and Dr. Nicholl's lectures as a perpetual pupil, for the opportunity of knowing all his arts in making anatomical preparations. And at the end of the season, when he was preparing to set out on his return to Hamilton, Dr. Douglas persuaded him to change his proposed plan, to assist him in his anatomical pursuits, to go to Paris, and to Holland with his son, at that time a student of physic, and afterwards to settle in London, and to teach anatomy. Mr. Hunter communicated this proposal, and the arguments which Dr. Douglas used to Dr. Cullen, who believing that it was a fairer prospect, with his usual generosity, readily gave his consent.

At this very juncture it happened that Dr. Cullen having been accidentally consulted by a Scotch nobleman of high rank, and having cured his grace of a troublesome ophthalmia, the duke observed to him, that it was pity a man of so much skill should live in obscurity at Hamilton, and soon afterwards procured for him a professor's chair in the university of Glasgow.

After the death of his patron, Dr. Douglas, Mr. Hunter began to teach anatomy in London. His easy, agreeable manner of lecturing, the new and clear points of view in which he placed the different parts of his subject, added to the number, and, till then unknown, elegance of his prepa-

rations, drew to him a great number of pupils.

About the year 1747, Mr. Hunter was admitted a member of the Surgeon's Company. His anatomical reputation soon procured him an extensive practice, particularly in the midwifery department; and when he came to be established, the university of Glasgow, proud to reckon him amongst her sons, complimented him with the degree of Doctor of Physic. In 1756 he was admitted a member of the College of Physicians, and soon afterwards was elected into the Royal Society, to whom he had made himself known by an ingenious paper on the structure of cartilages, published in their transactions so early as the year 1743. He has since, at different times, communicated several other valuable papers to the Society, which have been printed in their works.

When our present amiable queen became pregnant, Dr. Hunter was consulted, and, at the same time, honoured with the appointment of physician extraordinary to her majesty. When the Royal Academy of Arts was founded, he was nominated professor of anatomy to that institution; and lately, upon the death of one of the eight foreign associates of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, he was elected to fill up the vacancy.

Employed as Dr. Hunter has been for a long series of years, by persons of the highest rank in the country, and consulted as an anatomist in difficult cases of surgery by all ranks of people, and from every part of the kingdom, his gains must have been immense, and he has employed it in a manner of all others the most liberal, the improvement of science. Having never married, and being averse to ostentation and luxury, he has always conducted his domestic expences on a plan adapted to his profession; and his accumulated fees have been expended in erecting and furnishing a museum, which, considered in every point of view, is certainly not to be equalled in Europe; the expences of which are said to have approached near to 100000*l*. If every other labour of the Doctor's life were wanting to exalt his character, his splendid work on the gravid uteris, would raise him to just distinction.—It is a desideratum on the subject, and will remain an honourable proof of the doctor's skill and abilities.

Notwithstanding the very abstemious manner in which the Doctor always lived, seldom tasting any wine, and never exceeding one glass, he had been at times, for several years, afflicted with a wandering gout, sometimes affecting one part, sometimes another, seldom remaining twenty-

four hours in one place. With this complaint he had been troubled some days; when, finding a heaviness in his head, and his stomach much disordered on his return from a visit he was obliged to pay on Saturday, March 15; he went to bed, and suffered for some days, both in his stomach and limbs, rather more than he had been accustomed to; but, on the Thursday following, he got up; when finding himself able to stand, he determined to give a lecture that day, notwithstanding the earnest intreaties of his friends to the contrary: this fatal lecture he went through; but, owing to his weak state of body, was so much spent and fatigued with the great exertions he made for more than an hour and a half, that he was obliged to be carried up to bed by two servants; he passed a very bad night; and from the symptoms next day, the worst consequences were dreaded: in the beginning of the week all expectations of his recovery were given up; and he died about thirty-five minutes past two on Sunday, March the 30th, in the 67th year of his age; and was buried in the vault of St. James's church, the Saturday following.

Thus, by too great an attention to his duty as a lecturer, died one of the greatest ornaments of the age in which he lived.

Though I am unwilling to undertake, as I am conscious I am unable to execute with that elegance it deserves, a character and accurate description of the qualifications of Dr. Hunter; yet, I shall just mark out the great outline, and leave the particular features to be filled up by some abler hand.

Nature had blessed him with a clear and enlarged understanding, above the common level of mankind; he had a quick comprehension, a strong and solid judgment, a good memory, easy and unassuming to strangers, a methodical persuasive manner of reasoning; and as a lecturer, he certainly was in this country without a rival.

As to his professional abilities, both as an anatomist and accoucheur, they are so generally known and acknowledged, that there is scarce a village in this kingdom, or a great town in Europe, but can supply the most honourable testimony in this respect, to his memory. His museum, whether we regard the noble collection of scarce and useful books, medals, or any other part of this superb treasury, will not only be a lasting monument of his great taste and judgment, but will be the best lesson to young men, to teach them, what great industry, joined to abilities, may do; as Dr. Hunter, with a very small patrimony, had amassed so large a fortune,

that had he not expended it in his museum, but accumulated the common interest he would have died worth about two hundred thousand pounds.

A curious and whimsical Constitution of Archbishop Stratford, in the Year 1343.

THE outward habit often shews the inward disposition; and though the behaviour of the clergy ought to be the instruction of the laity, yet the prevailing excesses of the clergy, as to tonsure, garments and trappings, give abominable scandal to the people; because such as have dignities, parsonages, honourable prebends, and benefices without cure, and even men in holy orders, scorn the tonsure, which is the mark of perfection, and of the heavenly kingdom, and distinguish themselves with hair hanging down to their shoulders, in an effeminate manner, and apparel remarkably short, with excessive wide or long sleeves not covering the elbows, but hanging down; their hair curled and powdered, and caps with tippets of a wonderful length; with long beards and rings on their fingers; girt with girdles exceeding large and costly, having purses enamelled with figures and various sculptures gilt, hanging with knives (like swords) in open view, their shoes chequered with red and green, exceeding long and variously indented; with crop-pers to their saddles, and horns hanging at the necks of their horses, and cloaks furred on the edges; contrary to the canonical sanctions, so that there is no distinction between clerks and laics, which rendereth them unworthy of the privilege of their order: we, therefore, to obviate these miscarriages, as well of the masters and scholars within the Universities of our province, as of those without, with the approbation of this sacred council, do ordain, that all beneficed men, those especially in holy orders, in our province, have their tonsure as comports with the state of clergymen; and if any of them do exceed by going in a remarkable short and close upper garment, with long or unreasonably wide sleeves, not covering the elbow, but hanging down, with hair unclipped, long beards, with rings on their fingers, in public, (excepting those of honour and dignity), or exceed in any particular before expressed, such of them as have benefices, unless within six months time they shall effectually reform upon admonition given, shall incur suspension from their office, *ipso facto*; and if they continue under it for three months, they shall from that time be suspended from their benefice, *ipso jure*, without any farther admonition: and they shall not be absolved

absolved from this sentence by their diocessans, till they pay the fifth part of one year's profit of their benefices, to be distributed to the poor. If they be unbenefficed, they shall be disabled from obtaining a benefice for four months; and such as are students in the Universities, and pass for clerks, if they do not effectually abstain from the premises, shall be, ipso facto, disabled from taking any ecclesiastical degrees or honours in those Universities, till by their behaviour they give proof of their discretion as becometh scholars. Yet by this constitution we intend not to abridge clerks of open wide surcoats, called table-coats, with fitting sleeves, to be used at seasonable times and places, nor of short and close garments, whilst they are travelling in the country, at their own discretion.

A remarkable Interview between Bishop Ridley and the Princess (afterwards Queen) Mary.

THIS year (1552) the bishop visited his old college at Cambridge, and upon his return called at Hunsdon, to pay his duty to the princess Mary. She thanked him for his civility, and entertained him with very pleasant discourse for a quarter of an hour, telling him that she remembered him at court, and mentioned particularly a sermon of his before her; and her father; and then leaving her chamber of presence, she dismissed him to dine with her officers. After dinner she sent for him again; when the bishop, in conversation, told her, that he did not only come to pay his duty to her grace by waiting upon her, but farther to offer his service, to preach before her the next Sunday, if she would be pleased to permit him. Her countenance changed at this; and she continued some time silent: at last she said, "As for this matter, I pray you, my lord, make the answer to it yourself." The bishop proceeding to tell her, that his office and duty obliged him to make this offer; she again desired him to make the answer to himself, for that he could not but know what it would be: yet if the answer must come from her, she told him the doors of the parish church should be open for him if he came, but that neither could he hear him, nor should any of her servants. "Madam, said the bishop, I trust you will not refuse God's word." "I cannot tell, says she, what you call God's word; that is not God's word now, that was God's word in my father's days." The bishop observed, that God's word is all one at all times, but has been better understood and practised in some ages than others. Upon which she could

restrain her anger no longer, but told him, "you durst not for your ears have avouched that for God's word in my father's days, that you do now:" and then, to shew how able a judge she was in that controversy, she added, "as for your new books, I thank God I never read any of them; I never did, and never will." She then flew out into many bitter expressions against the form of religion at present established, and parted from him with these words; "My lord, for your civility in coming to see me, I thank you; but for your offering to preach before me, I thank you not a whit." After this the bishop was offered a glass of wine, by Sir Thomas Wharton, which when he had drauk he seemed concerned, and said, "Surely I have done amiss!" and vehemently reproached himself for having drank in that place, where God's word had been refused; "whereas, said he, if I had remembered my duty, I ought to have departed immediately, and to have shaken off the dust from my feet, for a testimony against this house." This bigotry of the princess gave him but a sorrowful prospect of what was to be expected when she came to the crown.

The Scotch Mode of Voting in General Elections.

WHEN a person, a peer for instance, who is possessed of a large estate holding of the crown, intends to create votes upon his estate, he separates the property from the superiority, by granting to *A*, in whom he can confide, a feu-right of certain lands valued in the cess books at 400l. Scots; then he executes in favour of *B* a different disposition of the same lands, directly conveying the property to be held of the crown, with the exception of the feu-right, antecedently granted to *A*, who then reconveys the feu-right to the disponent; so that he becomes reinstated in every substantial interest in the lands which he formerly had; and *B* has nothing more than a life-rent of a bare superiority, yielding nothing but the trouble of voting at an election for a member of parliament. By this strange sort of management, votes are multiplied in proportion to the extent of a person's valuation in a county. The same mode is followed by a person, whether peer or commoner, who has only in himself the bare right of superiority. He disposes to a trusty person a life-rent-right to the lands in his charter from the crown, with the exception of former alienations of the property. In both cases, the disponent apparently gives away the property of the lands, completely and irredeemably, during

ring the life of the dispoſee or receiver of the right : but with the ſame breath that he conſtitutes the right, he undoes it ; for he ſpecifies the exception of the feu-right granted to a certain perſon ; ſo that nothing remains that can be called the property of this ſpectre of a free-holder, but the parchment, by means of which this hocus-pocus trick, this diſgraceful juggle, is executed. Can there be a greater injury offered to the underſtandings of men ?

It is therefore matter of wonder and aſtoniſhment, how any perſon of common underſtanding, upon ſuch an empty, unſubſtantial, fruitleſs conveyance, can raiſe up his hand to heaven, and call God to witneſs that the lands and eſtate, for which he claims a right to vote, are actually in his poſſeſſion, and do really belong to him ; and that the eſtate is his own proper eſtate, and is not conveyed in behalf of any other perſon whatſoever ; yet many good, honeſt, and conſcientious men have taken the oath of truſt and poſſeſſion, as it is called ; reconciling the oath to their conſciences by diſtinctions invented by lawyers, whoſe profeſſion often leads them to pervert plain principles, to puzzle the underſtanding, and confound the judgment, in matters of diſquiſition and controverſy. Lawyers argued, that the right of ſuperiority was the only eſtate the law acknowledged to conſtitute qualifications ; that unleſs the right of ſuperiority appeared to be in the claimant, the property of the lands and eſtate could beſtow no title to be admitted upon the roll of freeholders ; conſequently the oath could reſpect the ſuperiority only. This mode of reaſoning is clearly fallacious. It was the object of the two acts of parliament, introducing the oaths above recited, to prevent fictitious qualifications, ſuch as might be conſtituted by conveyances of lands in truſt, or redeemable for eluſory ſums of money, or in any other nominal or fictitious mode, by which perſons of no real property or ſubſtantial intereſt within a county could aſſume a privilege of claſſing themſelves with real and ſubſtantial freeholders, who had from the earlieſt times the radical right of attending parliament in perſon, and afterwards of ſending perſons of eminent reputation and reſpect in the county to repreſent them in Parliament.

It is ſufficient that the acts introducing theſe oaths were paſſed for the purpoſe of preventing any infringement upon the principles of the conſtitution ; conſequently, of preventing any perſon from having a voice in the election of a member of parliament, or of being elected, excepting ſuch as had a ſubſtantial freehold

qualification within the diſtrict, and among the people to be repreſented.

The ſupreme civil court never ſhewed a diſpoſition to give the effect of real qualifications to theſe nominal ones ; but, in point of legal interpretation, the court found itſelf tied down to ſuſtain them as legal qualifications to ſuch claimants or voters as had taken the oath appointed by law. But the ſenſe of the court is manifeſt. They found, that a diſpoſition of lands, containing an aſſignation to a crown-charter, but reſerving the property to the granter of the diſpoſition, did not confer a title of enrolment*. Yet, if, the bare right of ſuperiority was ſufficient to conſtitute a freehold qualification in terms of law, why put people to the neceſſity of that circuitous mode of conveyances and reconveyances obſerved in the preſent mode of conſtituting theſe nominal qualifications ?

It will be remarked, upon reading the laſt oath, that the legiſlature ſeemed to be aware of the mode of interpretation now adopted by theſe nominal freeholders, who have taken the oath of truſt and poſſeſſion : for, not ſatisfied with obliging the claimant to ſwear that the eſtate for which he claimed a vote was in his poſſeſſion, and did truly belong to him, he is further obliged to ſwear, that his title to the ſaid lands and eſtate is not nominal or fictitious, created or reſerved in him, in order to vote for a member to ſerve in parliament. How is the conſcience of the claimant to be reconciled to this part of the oath, by an argument, that the right of ſuperiority only was regarded ? This right being in the claimant, agreeable to his title-deeds, it is in his power, he may ſay, to ſwear that his title is not nominal or fictitious. But a difficulty ſtill remains to be got over : Is this title neither created nor reſerved for the purpoſe of voting at an election for a member of parliament ? Two ſolutions have been given to this difficulty : firſt, That the title is not a nominal and fictitious one created or reſerved, but is a true and real title created or reſerved, &c. and ſecondly, That if any other interpretation is given to theſe words, no mere ſuperior could vote, although he ſhould have purchaſed a right of ſuperiority to himſelf and his heirs for ever : that this interpretation would be contrary to the law and ancient uſage of Scotland, the conſtitution never having acknowledged the right of any perſon to ſit in parliament, who did not hold directly of the crown.

It will be difficult to ſtate any propoſition, however plain and ſimple, directed

N O T E.

* 1759, Elliot contra Shaw and Oliver.

to the reason and opinions of men which is absolutely beyond the reach of cavil and dispute. It is, however, matter of deep concern, and a dangerous experiment for a man to suffer himself to tamper with his conscience, or to permit himself to be carried away by strained, equivocal, nay, indeed sophistical interpretations of an oath, whose terms are level with the understanding of every man endued with any moderate share of common sense; an oath, obviously consisting of plain fact, the truth of which cannot remain a matter of doubt with the person required to take it. An oath ought to be taken in its plain and most unambiguous sense; no unnatural, no forced, no ingenious constructions ought to be admitted, and there is no doubt that this oath has been taken by many good men merely through the influence of example, and as an oath permitted by law, and effectual in a certain predicament, without considering its real import, or being able to state the proposed solutions of the difficulties attending it.

New Literary Fables.

(From the Spanish of Fabulas Literarias por D. Tomas de Yriarte.)

The Bear, the Monkey, and the Pig.

A Bear, by whose kind assistance a Piedmontese got his bread, was practising a new dance in which he was not perfect; 'How do you like it?' says he to the monkey, who was standing by. 'Not at all,' answered the other. 'Not at all!—what's the matter, is not there an air of ease about me, and don't I step out with a great deal of dignity?' 'Yes,' cried a pig in the company, 'with a great deal of ease, with a great deal of dignity indeed; I never have seen, and go where I will I never shall see, so fine a dancer.' With this unexpected panegyric the poor bear was quite struck dumb, but recovering himself after a few minutes pause, he turned modestly round to the company, and said, 'I beg all your pardons, Gentlemen; when I found that the monkey did not like me, I began to suspect my talents; but now the pig begins to praise, I am sure I can't dance at all.' Writers, make your profit of this fable; it is a bad sign when men of sense condemn, but a much worse when fools applaud.

The Gander and the Serpent.

A gander stood boasting by the side of a pond, 'On what animal,' cried he, 'has heaven bestowed the privileges it has bestowed on me, who am at one and the same time an inhabitant of air, earth, and water; do I happen to be tired of walking, if I have a fancy for it I swim, or if I have a fancy for it I fly!'—gabble, gab-

ble; and who so pleased as the gander? It happened, however, that a cunning old serpent was crawling by, who having unfortunately overheard him, after setting up a most terrible hiss, cried, 'Silly, silly, silly animal, who can think it a matter of boast to walk, swim, and fly, though he is beat in walking by the deer, and in flying by the lark, and in swimming by the barble!'—Authors, let it be impressed on your minds, that it is not the greatest of all things to dabble in every thing, without being clever in any thing.

The Goat and the Horse.

A goat after having stood for a long time with great attention listening to the sweet sounds of a well played upon fiddle, began to skip and dance about for joy; after which he thus directed his discourse to a horse, who also, rapt up in the divine sounds, had forgot to go to his dinner; 'Pray, Sir, do you attend to that very fine harmony; you are to know, Sir, that it is made with the assistance of the guts of a goat who was once a playfellow of mine, and I confide (O ravishing foretaste of joys to come!) that out of my sonorous intestines will some day issue no less pleasant music.'

To this eloquent harangue the poor hack made this answer in strains somewhat less lofty; 'In truth, Sir, the music is very pleasant, but it could not have been without the bristles which I suffered them to pluck from my tail. The operation frightened me a little, I confess, and gave me some pain; however, I really do feel some pleasure at finding the instrument has some obligations to me; but pray, Sir, you who hope for the same satisfaction, in what manner do you expect to be the better for it after death?'

Every bad writer, more or less, resembles the goat: when he has not had the good luck to see his work applauded in his life time, he appeals to posterity, and takes comfort.

The Bee and the Cuckow.

In coming out of Colmenarez thus spoke the Bee to the Cuckow; 'Do have done, and give your disagreeable voice a holiday, for surely never had bird a more disagreeable one, since birds were first created! Cuckow, Cuckow, and always Cuckow, was any thing upon earth ever half so fastidious?' 'Marry come up, my plodding cousin,' answered the cuckow, 'I say fastidious too! you are a pretty fellow to talk of variety, with your eternal hexagons and honey all of one colour; but I suppose, since the mathematicians have found out you are a wonderful skilful person, you think you have a right to abuse every

every body.' 'Not so, my little horned friend,' replied the bee, 'not so: the want of variety is no fault in things that are of real use; but in works destined only to amuse, where there is not variety, there is nothing.'

The Squirrel and the Horse.

A squirrel stood admiring a gallant forrel nag, who, obedient to the spur and curb, galloped up and down in great perfection; after beholding the movements for some time, the little animal exclaimed, with very little courtesy; 'All that lightness, agility, and dexterity, surprises not me, who can do as much, and occasionally a great deal more; I am active, I am lively, I wag, skip, frisk, sweat, and fatigue, and never in short stand still.' At these words the colt stooped for some short time, and with some degree of solemnity replied, 'These are indeed fine friskings and cantings, and graceful motions, and very easy paces; but pray, good friend, be kind enough to tell me to what manner of use they serve? I take a great deal of pains, but never for nothing; it is my duty, and I make a point of displaying my abilities in the service of my master.'

Writers who waste their strength in frivolous compositions are exactly like squirrels.

British Theatre.

Covent Garden.

ON April 23, for the benefit of Mr. Quick, the Knights of Malta was performed at this Theatre, the Fable of which is as follows.

Mountferrat, a knight of Malta, having become enamoured of Oriana, sister to the grand-master, solicits her privately, contrary to his vow of chastity, to yield to his unlawful desires. She, to prevent the disgrace which a public discovery of his conduct would throw on the order, for a time conceals his addresses, but threatens if he persists in affronting her, to discover his conduct to her brother and the assembly of knights. This refusal and threat is delivered to Mountferrat by his confidant Rollo, a villain. Thus disappointed, Mountferrat vows the most determined vengeance on Oriana; to effect which, he procures a letter forged by Rollo, purporting, in answer to one sent her by the basha of Tripoli, to cause the castle of Malta to be given up to his forces, and a compliance with his request of marrying him.

The brotherhood meeting for the election of a knight, Mirando, a young gentleman, who receives the order in the last

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act, requests of the grand-master time to prepare himself, and retires to assist Norandine, a Danish captain, then fighting with the Turks. The offer of knighthood is then tendered to Godfreno, who declines the honour, as he cannot take the vow required of every knight, viz. never to marry, he declaring his passion for the grand-master's sister. This urges Mountferrat to proceed in his treacherous designs;—he charges Oriana with treason, and produces the forged letter. The grand-master believing the charge true, pronounces sentence on his sister.—Godfreno steps forward, her champion, and challenges Mountferrat to single combat. The challenge is accepted, and the following day appointed for deciding her fate—which ends the first act.

The second act commences with the arrival of Norandine, the Dane, after his combat with the Turks, whom he has defeated.—He enters wounded, with other officers and prisoners, among whom he distributes a large part of the booty he had made. Among the prisoners is Lucinda, a Turkish lady, taken by the galley in which Mirando fought; she pleads so well for protection, that Norandine, (who having had a scolding wife) is not very tender towards the sex, is softened, and promises her protection.

Mirando having been on his arrival informed of Oriana's impending fate, determines to preserve her, for whom he has himself long had a passion; he converses with Mountferrat, and importunes him to let him, disguised in his armour, meet Godfreno.

Mountferrat, not wishing to risque the consequences of the combat, has previously imposed upon Mirando, and pretended Godfreno had used insulting expressions towards him in his absence. It is then agreed Mirando shall engage in his place. The grand-master and Oriana now appear, as do the champions, Mirando is vanquished, as he intended, and Oriana is saved.—The grand-master gives her hand to Godfreno, and declares the dying injunction of Mirando's father that he should receive the order of Malta, which enjoins a single life.

By Mountferrat's schemes, Godfreno, who is married to Oriana, becomes jealous, reproaches his wife so violently, that she is carried off in a trance. Rollo has delivered the husband a lethargic potion, which he gives Oriana as poison. She is supposed dead, and deposited in the family tomb, Rollo intending to deliver her over to Mountferrat on her recovery.—In the fourth act, Mountferrat now quits

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the city, and retires to a retreat in the mountains, not knowing his agent's last scheme; but determines (on being informed that Oriana is not dead) to atone for his faults by restoring her to Godfreno. The scene changes to the church, and the tomb in view. Mirando enters the church to pay his devotions, as preparatory to taking the order; he is accompanied by the Dane. At this instant Oriana revives—Norandine is terrified; and he and Mirando, assisted by Colonna, (who in the sequel is Lucinda's lover) remove Oriana. When they are gone, Mountferrat and Rollo upon finding the tomb empty, mutually revile each other on their guilt—at this period the husband comes to take a last look at his supposed departed wife; discovers Mountferrat, and is preparing to engage both him and Rollo, when the Danish Captain and guards rush in and seize them.—The fifth act commences with Mirando and Oriana, who prepare for the meeting with Godfreno, and who reason with Mirando on the impropriety of even listening to any other suitor. Norandine brings in a letter from the grand-master, summoning Mirando to take the order, he himself professing a resolution of fighting for it no more.

In the last scene, Mirando brings Oriana veiled, and declares the lady has a wedded right to Godfreno.—He denies the charge till the unveils, and with mutual astonishment and rapture they receive each other. Mirando now resolves to take the order; Mountferrat is banished, and the Turkish lady Lucinda being delivered to her lover Colonna, the piece concludes with the ceremony of knighthood conferred on Mirando.

On Saturday April 26, was performed at the above theatre, a new entertainment, under the title of a Farical Musical Bagatelle, called Tristram Shandy, for the first time, of which the following are the

Dramatis Personæ.

Mr. Shandy,	Mr. Hull
Uncle Toby,	Mr. Wilson
Corporal Trim,	Mr. Edwin
Doctor Slop,	Mr. Wewitzer
Obadiah,	Mr. Fearon
Susannah,	Mrs. Wilson
Widow Wadman,	Mrs. Kennedy.

The fable is simple, and consists of a scheme laid between old Mr. Shandy, Doctor Slop, and Corporal Trim, to bring about a match between Uncle Toby and Widow Wadman.

The author, who we understand to be Mr. M^c Anally, and who has given to the public the farce of Retaliation, mo-

destly calls this piece a bagatelle. But if a judgment could be formed from the opinion of the audience, it promises to become one of the best after-pieces that has been produced for many years.

Sterne has long stood, and will ever remain a favourite with the public; and to give impartially that account which theatrical justice requires, it may safely be pronounced that Tristram Shandy has not lost any of its beauties by being dramatized. The wit, the humour, the sentiments, and that dialogue for which Sterne was so peculiar, are preserved, and, if possible, heightened; and in their new theatrical dress do credit to the taste and judgment of the author. There were some Shandean touches that had a very good effect, particularly in the scene between Trim and Susannah, where the Corporal so humorously performs the exercise of love. A few well adapted political remarks, chafely pointed at some great characters, were well received, and seemed to coincide with the opinion entertained by the public of a certain learned Caledonian lord.

A very well written prologue on hobby horses was delivered by Mr. Whitfield, and a musical epilogue, admirably spoken and sung by Mrs. Kennedy. This epilogue, and the song sung by Mrs. Kennedy in the second act, do great credit to the musical abilities of both the composer and his harmonious pupil.

The performers in general deserve the author's acknowledgments. And Mr. Wilson's Uncle Toby was as capital dramatic acting as ever yet appeared upon any stage. Edwin in Corporal Trim, as in every character he performs, kept risibility on the countenance so long as he remained in sight of the audience. There is about this man a comic magnet that attracts applause, and a vivifying spirit of humour that bids defiance to the death of laughter. Mrs. Wilson, in Susannah has her well-earned claim to approbation; she understood and was perfect in the part.

The entertainment concluded with very great approbation from the audience, who, in a real vein of humour, received the notice of Bannister's Polly, and Edwin's Lucy, in the Beggar's Opera, for the Monday night following with loud applause.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman, who went passenger in the Friendship. Captain M^cRob, from Clyde, dated Antigua, March 17, 1783.

"I AM going to relate to you the particulars of our passage till our arrival; a distressing relation, being attended with the

the most miraculous escape that probably you ever heard. We sailed from the Fairley on the 18th of November, and the second day got out of sight of land. That very evening we were attacked by a pretty fresh gale, which continued for some time, and drove us as far north as lat. 57 °. By degrees we got slowly to the southward of Cape Clear. All this time we had successive gales of wind, which continued till the 8th of December, when it encreased exceedingly. In the evening, about eight o'clock, lat. 40. long. 19. W. the sea running mountain high, we were suddenly struck by a sea in the bulge, and instantly canted over, the tops of our masts being in the water ten or fifteen minutes. In the confusion, I scrambled out at the cabin sky-light, and instantly slipped over-board. I must inevitably have been lost, had I not got hold of the tiller rope, and held fast, not with any hopes of saving myself, but from a secret desire of getting back again, which I cannot account for. There was at the time four of us overboard, one of whom and I were for some time entangled together, we both got up by the righting of the vessel. The other two, Neil M^c Gechie and John Walker, were drowned. Our preservation was occasioned by the breaking of our lower masts below the tops, and, when the vessel righted, they appeared as naked as the day they were put in, not a rope standing. The gale still continued: so that nothing but death stared us in the face. This evening we did little more than pumping and cutting away spars that were hanging by her. The second day we had one of the top-gallant sails hoisted to the main-mast stump, which kept her before the wind which was fair. By little and little we got her surprizingly well rigged, and came slowly on, having fine weather. On the 24th of January, about 30 or 40 leagues to the windward of this island, we were captured by an American privateer; the Captain, Mate, and crew were carried on board the privateer, Mr. M^c Culloch and I were allowed to remain. The privateer took us in tow, and bore away for Martinico, and made that island on the morning of the 26th. At eleven, discovered a sail. The privateer let go to give chase; but soon found her mistake, and kept off. About half past twelve the sail came along side of us, and proved to be his Majesty's frigate *Enterprize*, the Hon. William Carnegie, commander, who retook us, and put a prize master on board, and we arrived here the 29th of Jan.

Lord Carysfort's Thoughts on the Constitution, with a View to the proposed Reform in the Representation of the People.

I AM very sensible of the good policy of taking in as many of the people as possible, and it is so clearly the intention of the Constitution, and we are so habituated to see the lowest ranks voting in elections, that if it were necessary (which I do think it is, except in the case of copyholders, and perhaps of leaseholders for long term of years, whose interests are commonly of more value than leases for lives, which are held to be freeholds) to extend still farther the right of voting, I am sure it would meet with little opposition, provided it could be done without confusion, that is, without taking away all certain description, and qualification. Aristocratical pride would not interere to prevent it, for the very lowest classes of the people are not only capable of becoming voters, but actually exercise that privilege in greater numbers than their superiors in property and education.

Upon the whole it seems clear, that by the original constitutions of this country, it was intended that all of free condition should have votes in the election of the representatives of the people. Sir E. Coke says expressly, that all who are not peers, are of the Commons House, either in person, or by representation, and all our law books, down to Blackstone, speak the same language. The very lowest of the people are, and always have been, admitted to vote, and the qualification required by law is so small, that any man of common industry, and capacity for labour, may acquire a property of equal value, and consequently may be qualified if he pleases. Yet certainly something is necessary to be done, even in this particular, because it is evident that a very small part of the people do at present exercise the right of voting, and what is more worthy of observation, a very large proportion of landed property is unrepresented. There is also another evil, arising from the low qualification, generally acknowledged, and against which many remedies have been sought in vain. I mean the mischief of occasional voters. But in all these instances, there is wanting only a new regulation adapted to the present circumstances of the nation. The principles and nature of our government continue the same. The alterations necessary are such only as all human institutions must require from time to time, if principles, and not mere forms are to be

adhered to; and such as may be effected in the ordinary course of government by the authority of parliament; such as have taken place in every period of our history, in a degree proportioned to the occasion, though not perhaps to so great an extent as may now be thought requisite.

What should be the precise duration of parliaments, I shall not enquire at present. It is sufficient that the principle of the institution plainly is, that the Representative body shall be elected for a limited, and short term.

As to the equal distribution of the representation among the people, we may draw from the present frame of parliament strong proofs that it was originally intended. Some boroughs return but one member. The city of London, on account of its superior wealth and population has four; and the counties in Wales, as they are smaller than those in England, have but one respectively. That it ought to be equal, I have already endeavoured to shew. That it may yet be made so I have no doubt. But I must observe, that an exact distribution of the representation was perhaps not so necessary formerly as at present, because the members of parliament were more truly the representatives of the places for which they were chosen, and the sense of the people at large might be more easily collected from their proceedings. The gentry resided almost entirely on their estates in the country, and the electors sent to parliament such only as were known to them, and had a common interest with them. The boroughs sent those who were truly burgesses, resident among them; the cities their principal citizens. But now a very great majority of the house of commons are entirely independent of the people, and chosen by the influence of government, or of the leaders of some powerful faction; and the few who are chosen by the people have for the most part so little intercourse with them, that it is difficult, and almost impossible to collect the sense of the nation, where only it ought to be known, in parliament*. This is proved by repeated experience, and the ruinous consequences are too obvious and too sensibly felt, to make it requisite to dwell on their description.

N O T E.

* The law of England originally intended, that persons returned to parliament should be resident in the districts for which they were chosen. All the constitutions of the American Republics, which are plainly derived from our's, make residence a necessary qualification.

Perhaps it is more easy to point out the distemper of the constitution than the remedy. It does not however appear to me of difficult search or application. With respect to the Election of members of parliament, to make the qualification of Electors as simple as possible, and to prevent occasional voters, will much lessen the expence of candidates, and the means of influence. To increase the number of voters in small boroughs, by associating the freeholders in adjacent parts of the country, as has been done of late at Cricklade, and to add to the number of representatives for counties in proportion to their extent and population, will restore equality. To consider the law by which controverted elections are now determined, which is right in its principle, but too tedious and expensive in its operation, and then to shorten the duration of parliaments, would again connect in fact as well as in name the representatives with their constituents.

There is but one regulation which can at once, and effectually, abolish occasional voters. No man must be suffered to vote in more than one place. Property will still give the influence it ought, an influence not to be prevented, and perfectly consonant, to the principle of the constitution, and every individual will vote there, and there only, where he resides, or where he is principally interested or connected.

The influence of government has been already curtailed, by disqualifying Revenue Officers from voting at elections, and suppressing a number of unnecessary employments. What remains will be overbalanced by the influence of the people. And the influence of private factions, (as those factions proceed principally, if not entirely from the long duration of parliaments, and inequality in representation), will cease of itself.

There can be no objection to adopting the easiest and least expensive mode of taking the poll. The expence of entertainments, &c. will probably cease, when the constitutional dependence of the representative is restored, and the short duration of parliaments make a seat in the house of commons of no value, when considered as an object of traffic,

If copyholders and leaseholders for long terms of years are admitted to vote, all that part of the property of the kingdom which is now excluded, will be admitted to its due share in the government, and the landed interest greatly strengthened and enlarged.

The landed, in my opinion, includes the trading interest. I can have no idea of any

any trade, considered as a national object, whose tendency is to depreciate the land. As far as commerce procures a constant and profitable vent for the natural produce of the country, the policy of every state will encourage it. Whether this object is attained by manufacturing materials of domestic growth, or by employing a number of hands upon foreign materials, by which the home consumption of native commodities is increased, is of no consequence. In both cases the same advantage is gained; the value of the land is raised, by the increased demand for its natural productions. Landed men can never flourish, unless the nation flourishes. The gain upon every branch of trade, which brings profit to the nation, is their gain. Of this they have at all times been fully sensible, and have sufficiently proved it by their conduct. They have always given the most anxious and liberal attention to the encouragement, extension, and security of trade. Nor is it at all surprising. In a country like this, where the spirit of traffic is diffused throughout, where there is such an extent of coast, and every town is a sea port, or a manufactory, the connexion of the landed, and trading interests is not a subject of speculation, but of general, and sensible concern.

But it is most ardently to be wished, that those who have undertaken the great work of reformation, will not stop half way. Let it never be forgot, that equality is the great essential of representation, and indeed of every free government. As a government is more or less unequal, it is more or less corrupt, and to admit any partial principle into the system, is to open the way for its destruction. If we consider Scotland as a nation distinct from England, and deny them their just proportion of representation, we form them into a faction against us. By separating their interests, we alienate their affections from us, and our political institution: and by depriving them of the weight they ought to have in the popular scale, we throw them into that of the crown. It is but justice to confess, that they are a warlike, and high-spirited people. Men of that stamp that have ever been attached to liberty, and their history affords sufficient evidence, that a blind submission to power, is no part of the national character. If they have sometimes appeared uneasy under the present establishment; if they have shewn too great a propensity to support the pretensions of power, which however is rather problematical, we should do well to consider, whether the blame ought not to be laid upon the partial policy of England. What proportion does a representation of

forty-five commoners, and sixteen peers, bear to the population and consequence of Scotland: if union was intended, and not subjection, they ought to be put exactly on the same footing as to representation, with the rest of the island. Then we shall be united, not in name only, but in fact, and all the people of Great Britain having the same liberty, will have the same interest and inclination to defend the constitution.

I must not dismiss the subject of parliamentary reform, without a few words respecting the qualification of members to serve in parliament. The law on that head is at present absolutely nugatory. Yet it is highly necessary that it should be enforced. The principal intention of such a regulation being to give some security for the personal independence of the representatives of the people, by making it evident that they have a competency suited to their rank in life, it seems of little consequence whether their property be in land or money: but each member, at the opening of every session, and whenever there is a call of the house, ought to make and subscribe a declaration upon oath, that he has bona fide a yearly income, clear of debts, and all incumbrances and deductions whatsoever, if he is returned for a county of 600l. a year, if for a borough of 300l. during the term of his natural life.

As the prerogative and influence of the crown are often confounded together in ordinary conversation, and in the common opinion, it may be necessary, in order to avoid all appearance of contradiction, to state more at large my idea of the distinction between them. The prerogative of the crown signifies its legal power, and is a part of the constitution. It has been said, that the prerogative has been always highest in the reigns of the best Princes, and in one sense it is strictly true; for a good prince is a legal magistrate, deriving his authority from the people, and acting for their interest: and as legal magistracy will always be most respected in the freest government, the prerogative, which is only the constitutional power of the magistrate, will certainly be greatest in the reigns of the best Princes. The people in supporting the prerogative, support the commonwealth, for whose service it was ordained, and under whose laws it is held and exercised. But the influence of the crown is of a nature totally different. It is not only without warrant in law, but directly contrary to the whole tenor and spirit of the constitution. It operates to destroy the balance upon which the being of the state depends: to give to the executive magistrate, powers which the people never intended for him: to bring about what has

been deemed the period to which the British constitution naturally tends, the union of the legislative, and executive, that is despotism. Whether the administration of this country has been driven to the desperate expedient of establishing a corrupt influence over the legislative, in order to maintain the freedom of its legal, and necessary exertions, against the violence of factions; or whether those factions owe their birth to such attempts on the part of the crown, is a subject deserving the most serious investigation. I have touched upon the steps which have been taken in parliament, in order to reduce the influence of the crown. At the time they were proposed, we were told by their authors, that they were only parts of a more comprehensive system: I am therefore ready to give the fullest credit for the integrity of the intention, and even the wisdom of the measures themselves, and to overlook all the objections which would present themselves to my mind, were I to consider them as single propositions. I cannot allow myself to believe for a moment, that they were calculated merely to amuse the people, and divert them from substantial reform, but I am satisfied they were really, and bona fide meant to contribute to the accomplishment of that great object of all our wishes, a free parliament, truly representative of the people. It is, therefore, only to incite my countrymen to perseverance; to induce them to pursue the work they have happily begun, that I venture to point out the tendency of those measures, if they are not properly followed. They have operated to reduce the influence of the crown, but they have restored no influence to the people. On the contrary, they have greatly added to the weight of parties, and have made it more easy for private hands to grasp at that vast authority, which before, it was justly to be apprehended, might have allured the ambition of some future prince. The crown possessed by law of the executive, and by influence of the legislative, would be absolute. A faction, by its influence over parliament, curbing, and influencing the executive, would be equally absolute. Despotism is hateful alike, whether exercised by a single person, or by a conspiracy of many. It is alike ruinous, and too repugnant to the genius of this nation, to be ever tamely submitted to. The spirit of liberty is always on its guard against open usurpation. That will never be attempted: and the alarm was readily caught at the growing influence of the crown; but it is very possible, that the effects of the dominion of a faction will not be fully apprehended, till they are felt

severely, and a violent and bloody struggle alone can restore the freedom of the nation, and the ancient constitution.

The civil dissensions in the republic of Geneva, between the aristocratic and democratic part of the constitution, having arisen to a fatal height, his most christian majesty, with the king of Sardinia, and the canton of Berne, employed the intervention of a military force, as the most summary mode of settling the dispute. The aristocratic party being in course triumphant, many virtuous citizens preferred exile and liberty to their native country and subjugation. M. d'Ivernois was therefore sent to Ireland, in order to negotiate the terms of emigration; and this gentleman not only met with the countenance of the governing powers in this kingdom, but with some noble offers from two private noblemen, which are contained in the following letters to the gentleman above named.

Letter from the Duke of Leinster.

S I R,

IF the Genevan emigrants should make choice of Ireland for their asylum, and if it should suit them to establish their colony in the county of Kildare, in the province of Leinster; I have rich and well-cultivated lands, about two miles from Athy and Castle Dermot, and six miles from Carlow, where provisions are exceedingly plenty, and every necessary of life is cheap. The river Barrow communicates with Waterford, which is a sea-port town, and a place of increasing commerce. Your New Geneva may be built within thirty miles of Dublin, and on the road from Dublin to Corke. I will compliment the emigrants, on their arrival and settlement, with two thousand acres of land in excellent cultivation; and to every four or five hundred acres there shall be allotted a considerable mansion. I also promise you, Sir, the reversion of fifteen hundred acres, in addition to the two thousand, after the demise of two persons who hold them for their respective lives: I mean an absolute gift of the whole of this territory to the Genevan emigrants, for ever, without reserving to myself a quit-rent or any rights of seigniority. In the mean time, Sir, until your new city shall become habitable, I will undertake to procure a number of convenient houses near Athy, and, with the greatest pleasure, I offer you Leinster Lodge, my country-seat, which is sufficiently large to answer every purpose.

The sole motive which actuates me in this business, is a desire of co-operating with the views of government, in providing for the oppressed Genevans a comfortable asylum; an asylum in which they may

may experience that liberty, enjoyed by this in preference to any other nation in the universe. For my own particular part, be assured, Sir, that I shall feel a most sensible pleasure in convincing your unfortunate companions, that the sacrifices they have made to liberty, entitle them to the protection of every friend of virtue.

I have the honour to be, &c.

L E I N S T E R.

Letter from the late Earl of Ely.

S I R,

THE persecutions sustained by the Genevans impress horror on my mind; and in proportion as their sufferings have been extreme, the efforts of every friend to civil and religious liberty should be exerted in their favour. My anxious wish is, that the Genevans should settle in Ireland; and if I have any land which in your and their opinions will afford them a comfortable retreat, I shall be happy to accommodate them, having an ambition to be considered the protector of a body of men whom I regard with the greatest reverence.

Perhaps Ireland does not afford a more convenient or pleasurable situation than is to be found on my estate in the county of Wexford, where a profusion of the necessities of life may be purchased at the cheapest rate; where all is tranquility, and where it shall be my constant study to make your people a more rich, free, and

happy colony, than ever the city of Geneva could boast.

My desire, Sir, is not to increase my own fortune by your means; I am abundantly rich; but it is the impulse of my heart which prompts me to accommodate, protect, and render the Genevan emigrants as happy a people as the first Protestant colony upon the earth. This is my desire, and should I accomplish it, when called on to quit this transitory life, I shall repose my being in perfect tranquility, conscious that by having rendered a deserving people happy, I shall have erected a more durable monument to my memory than marble can boast, or the most skilful artist devise.

I will add no more, Sir, but a desire that you will assure your fellow citizens of the high respect I entertain for their virtues. Their conduct entitles them to every praise. A generous body of men, whom no charms of climate, beauty of situation, or local attachment, can persuade to a belief, that happiness is to be found where liberty is banished! who by their conduct afford the noblest proof, that they consider that part of the globe only as the country of freemen, where law is liberty, and probity is esteemed the greatest good!

For your and their prosperity, accept, Sir, my sincerest wishes, and believe me to be, with profound esteem, &c. ELY.

Courses and Distances between the English and French Coasts.

Names of places	From	Course.	Dist. in leag.
Dover to Calais	-	S. E.	-
Boulogne	-	S. E. by S.	7
Dieppe	-	S. S. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ W.	9
Havre (Cape la Heve)	-	S. W. by W. $\frac{1}{2}$ W.	25
Dungeness to the Caskets	-	W. $\frac{1}{4}$ S.	36
Beachy Head to Dieppe	-	S. by E.	59
Havre	-	S. S. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ W.	22
Cherbourg	-	W. S. W.	26
the Caskets	-	W. by S. nearly	34
St. Helens to Havre	-	S. by F.	40
Dunnofe to Calais	-	E. by S.	28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Cherbourg	-	S. W. by S.	41
the Caskets	-	W. S. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ S.	29
Ushant	-	W. S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ W.	22
Portland Bay (the Pitch) to Cape Barfleur	-	S. S. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E.	64
the Caskets	-	S. by W.	23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ushant	-	S. W. by W. $\frac{1}{2}$ W.	14 $\frac{1}{2}$
Havre	-	S. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E.	50 $\frac{1}{2}$
The Start to Ushant	-	S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ W.	40
the Caskets	-	S. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ S.	38
Cape Barfleur	-	S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ E.	21
Havre	-	S. E. $\frac{3}{4}$ E.	33
The Lizard to the Caskets	-	S. E. by E. $\frac{1}{4}$ E.	50
Guernsey	-	S. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E.	39
St. Malo	-	S. E. $\frac{1}{2}$ S.	36
Ushant	-	S. by W.	50
Scilly (the Lighthouse) to the Caskets	-	S. E. by E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E.	29
Ushant	-	S. by E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E.	56
			35

Dunkirk is a town of French Flanders, on the Colne, which here falls into the sea. It is the most easterly harbour on that side the French dominions, next Great Britain, and was lately made a free port. The road is one of the best and securest in Europe; but the harbour will not admit a ship of war of the first rate. The road lies at the distance of two miles and an half from the town, about three miles from the new harbour of Mardyke, and is sheltered by the Braek, a sand bank, extending parallel to the shore, two leagues E. and W. Upon this bank the sea is not above four feet deep at low water, and therefore ships cannot get over it but at the time of the flood; but there are two channels, one at each end of the road. Behind the Braek, to the eastward of Dunkirk, you may anchor, sheltered from a N. W. a N. and a N. E. wind, in two fathoms at low water, but it shoals more to the shore. In the road you anchor to the east of Dunkirk, almost close to the jetties, in nine or ten fathoms, good holding ground; and to the west, in six, seven, or eight fathoms water. Dunkirk is a bailiwick, subject to the provincial council of Artois. Its principal buildings are, the town-house, in which is a public library; the exchange; the barracks; the armoury; the rope-walk; the magazine for naval stores; the park of artillery, and the royal hospitals: besides which are the church of St. Eloy, with 15 chapels round it; the church and convent lately belonging to the Jesuits; four convents, and five nunneries. It was taken by the French in 1558, but was soon retaken by the Spaniards; and its garrison and inhabitants greatly annoyed by the Dutch, in the infancy of their republic. In 1646 and 1658 it was taken by the French, and in the latter year it was ceded to the English, in consideration of their assisting the French king against the crown of Spain. In 1662 king Charles II. sold it to the French for 218,750*l.* in consequence of which, Mardyke, and the other neighbouring villages erected by the English, came into the possession of Lewis XIV. who very considerably improved and enlarged its fortifications, adding sluices, canals, and dams, to the harbour, which before was in very good condition. In succeeding wars, it became a station for privateers and small frigates, who so annoyed the English trade, that at the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, the English court insisted on the demolition of the harbours and fortifications; which article was repeated in the treaties of the Hague in 1717, Aix-la-Chapelle in 1748, and Paris in 1762. Before the demolition of its fortifications it had upwards of 26,000 inhabitants, but now it contains scarcely half that number.

It is situated 22 miles E. of Calais, 55 E. of Dover, and 26 S. W. of Ostend. Lat. 51, 7, N. Long. 2, 20, E.

Cherbourg is a town in the province of Normandy, in France. It has a harbour upon the English channel, is the seat of a viscounty, admiralty, bailiwick, mayory, &c. with an abbey and hospital, and has a considerable manufactory of cloth and serge. It was formerly a strong place, was besieged by the English in 1418, and by the French in 1450. Off this place, the confederate fleet, under Admiral Ruffel, gained a signal victory over that of the French commanded by M. de Tourville. The British troops, in an expedition on this coast in 1758, destroyed its famous piers, and all the ships in the harbour. The court of France had projected, many years ago, to make this place a second Dunkirk, and had planned two piers of near two-thirds of a mile long, to be carried into three fathom at low water. The harbour was to consist of an outer or inner basin, in which they were to build, dock, and clean, from 50 gun ships downwards. The work was in great forwardness; the gates of the inner basin, which was capable of holding near 1000 sail, were hung, and were forty-two feet wide; and the outer-basin was tolerably well cleared. The eastern pier was finished for near 1000 yards, and the foundation laid as much farther; the whole was built of coarse marble, with excellent workmanship, was the labour of thirty years, yet in five days reduced to a perfect chaos. The basin, however, has been since cleared. It lies opposite the coast of Hampshire, in lat. 49. 38. N. long. 1. 33. W.

Anecdotes.

A Certain painter exhibiting an ill-executed picture in the presence of several eminent painters, boasted of having finished it in a very short time: Apelles, who was present, said pleasantly, "It is not necessary you should tell us you finished it in a very short time; the picture sufficiently evinces *that*."

During lord Townshend's residence in Dublin, as viceroy, he often went in disguise through the city. He had heard much of the wit of a shoe black, called Blind Peter, whose stand was always at the Globe coffee-house door; having found him out, he stooped to get his boots cleaned, which was no sooner done than his lordship asked Peter to give him change for half a guinea, "Half a guinea! your honour, (said the ragged wit) change for half a guinea from me! by G—, Sir, you may as well ask a highlander for a knee-buckle!"—His lordship was so well pleased that he left him the bit of gold, and walked off.

Journals of the Proceedings of the second Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.

(Continued from page 267.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, February 7, 1782.

THE house, on a motion of Mr. Fox, resolved itself into a committee, to enquire into the causes of want of success of our naval force in the year 1781. As soon as the committee was formed, the clerks, one relieving the other, read through all the papers that had, at various times, been laid upon the table by lord Mulgrave, in consequence of motions to that purpose made by Mr. Fox. The reading of these papers took up three hours; so that it was half an hour after six o'clock before

Mr. Fox rose to move a resolution of the committee founded on these papers. He said, that if they had been laid on the table time enough to have been sufficiently perused by gentlemen, it would have been totally unnecessary for him to make any remarks upon their contents; for the mismanagement of our marine appeared so glaring from the evidence of those papers, that they required no elucidation. But care had been taken that they should not come before the house in such time that the members could have completely digested them before it was necessary to ground any resolution on them; and they were produced in such disorder and confusion, that it was almost impossible, after a cursory reading by the clerks, to combine the different parts that related to each other. On this account only he thought himself excusable in making a few observations, which he intended to confine to four different heads.

1st. That lord Sandwich suffered De Grasse to sail for the West Indies, without making a single effort to intercept him. From the papers on the table, it was manifest that he had the best and most minute intelligence of the equipment, strength, and destination of the force under that officer; it was equally clear that he knew the time, or very nearly, when the comte was to sail; and yet not the least attempt was made to block up Brest, or give the enemy battle after they had set out. There were two circumstances, which in this case rendered the first lord of the admiralty highly criminal; one was, that the object of comte De Grasse's expedition was of the most dangerous nature to this country: it was to destroy its empire in the West, and in some measure to blot the British name out of the chronicles of the world; but great as these objects were, he was permitted to pursue them without the least molestation on the part of lord Sandwich. The other circumstance which rendered the naval minister highly criminal was, that at the very time he had a force at sea equal to the complete destruction of comte De Grasse and his fleet. Admiral Darby was then at sea with thirty ships of the line, well equipped, well manned, and in the best condition. But the evil genius of England would have it that lord Sandwich should send such orders to admiral Darby, as must necessarily leave a free passage for monsieur De Grasse. Our fleet, consisting of thirty line of battle ships, put to sea the 30th of March, 1781; the French admiral, with twenty-

five ships of the line, sailed the 22d; so that if admiral Darby had not been sent out of the way, there would scarcely have been a possibility of the latter avoiding an engagement with us, either before we got to Gibraltar, or on our return from it. But lord Sandwich, as if fearing that the French should be destroyed, sent orders to admiral Darby to cruise off the coast of Ireland, to wait for the store ships and victuallers that were to join him from Corke.

2d. The second head of accusation was the loss of the St. Eustatia convoy. It appeared from the papers before the committee, that sir George Rodney had written to the admiralty about this convoy before it sailed; and acquainted the board the course it was to steer. This letter was received on the 25th of March. When it was received, it was well known to the first lord of the admiralty, as the committee had learned from the papers, that a squadron was sitting out at Brest, the command of which was given to mons. de la Motte Piquet. Admiral Darby was then lying off the coast of Ireland; but no orders were sent to him on the subject. Admiral Rodney's letter said, the Eustatia convoy was perhaps the richest that had ever been bound for England. Mr. Fox observed, that as to the riches that were on board of it, when he considered how they had been acquired, they were the riches, the loss of which, of all others, he should the least regret; but still, as it was the duty of the first lord of the admiralty to protect it, his neglect was alone sufficient to shew how disqualified he was for the office he held. The squadron under De la Motte Piquet had been a considerable time sitting out; very regular intelligence had been transmitted to the admiralty of the progress of preparations during the months of February, March and April; and yet not one step had been taken to guard against it: and this was the more criminal, as we were at the time in almost daily expectation of the arrival of the Jamaica, as well as the St. Eustatia fleets: no preparation, however, was made to afford them protection; and all that was done was, that two frigates had been dispatched to meet them, if possible to warn them of their danger, and enable them to avoid it, if they could, by making some port in Ireland, or going north about.

3d. The third head of accusation was the letter from the Admiralty to the Mayor of Bristol.—Admiral Darby, as appeared from the papers, had acquainted the Admiralty, that he had fallen in with a Swedish brig, the master of which had informed him, that he had been boarded by a frigate under Spanish colours, belonging to the combined fleets, which were then in the Channel; and that in consequence of this intelligence he had thought proper to return up the Channel for orders, and had put into Torbay. And here it was to be observed, that the master of the brig was an Englishman, who would not deceive his country, and whose journal confirmed his story. How did the first lord of the Admiralty answer this letter? In an insulting manner, telling the admiral he did not believe the intelligence; and adding, if the account had been true, that the combined fleets had appeared in such a latitude, he (admiral Darby) must have seen them. In answer to the mayor of Bristol

he said, that the combined fleets were not in the Channel, and that admiral Darby had put into Torbay only to water. This he must have known at the time to have been a falsehood; for the admiral in his letter assigned a very different reason for returning to port; so that it looked as if the naval minister wanted to enslave the trade of Bristol, by inducing the merchants to send their ships to sea, that he might deliver them into the hands of the enemy, just as he had sent captain Moutray into the hands of admiral Cordova. But to shew how completely the Admiralty either had been deceived itself, or had deceived the mayor of Bristol, it appeared that lord Stormont had, on the very day of the date of the Admiralty letter to the mayor, sent an express to lord Carlisle with positive intelligence, that the enemy was in the Channel.

4.] The fourth charge related to the management of the Dutch war. This war was, he said, of all foolish, absurd, and mad undertakings, the most foolish, absurd, and mad. It had been represented to that house, in order to get them to approve of the war, that the Dutch were in a most defenceless state; that there was a very great party for us in Holland; and that we had only to make a vigorous effort in the beginning, to give that party the superiority in the councils of the Republic. Upon such a state of the case, would not any one have expected that the naval minister would have signalized the outset of the Dutch war by an appearance of an English squadron in the Texel? An attack might surely be expected to be attended with every success that we could wish for; but nothing was more foreign to the intentions of lord Sandwich. He suffered the enemy to equip those ships which he might have destroyed in the Texel, and then brought them to an action, which certainly redounded greatly to the honour of admiral Parker and his officers, and the enemy too; but which was far from ending in a decisive victory as might have been expected over an enemy who was represented as weak and enervated. In this case also, as that of the *St. Eustatia* convoy, lord Sandwich had many ships which he might have sent to reinforce admiral Parker. The *Sampson*, of 64 guns, was one, which, instead of sending directly to the admiral, lord Sandwich sent to the grand fleet, at Portsmouth, where she was to be sent for if wanted. Here he took an opportunity to retract a thing which he had asserted in a former debate, viz.—that it was mere chance that had made the *Berwick* fall in with the squadron in the North Sea. This he found not to be true; for it now appeared that it was by order of the Admiralty she had joined the squadron.—The squadron under a very gallant friend of his, and a member of that house (Keith Stewart), had been kept in the Downs for the purpose of watching the Dutch. How well they had been watched, the safe arrival of admiral Byland had proclaimed to the world: yet in this, he presumed his gallant friend was not to blame; at least he had never been called to an account for it.

As an epitome of all the other charges, he subjoined a fifth, drawn from the latest circumstance, that of the meeting between admiral Kemperfelt and the British fleet. He read the

names of the ships which might have been sent out to join our rear admiral, and which, including the squadron in the Downs, made about 20 sail of the line. With this force, which might, he said, have been sent out, it was not to be doubted, but through the known bravery and abilities of admiral Kemperfelt, we should have completely destroyed the French fleet.

He concluded by observing, that his first motion ought to be for a removal of lord Sandwich from his majesty's councils: but he thought it inexpedient now; he would first move a censure upon him, and if he should carry that, he would follow it up with an address to the King, which no doubt would have its effect; and then, undoubtedly, he would pursue the enquiry through every part, when the minister whose administration should be the subject of it, should no longer be vested with the power to defeat it. He then moved the following resolution:—"That it appears to the committee, that there was gross mismanagement in the administration of naval affairs, in the year 1781."

Lord Mulgrave rose to answer Mr. Fox. He said, with respect to the first great charge relative to the sailing of comte de Grasse, the evidence which had been read sufficiently pointed out a reason why he had not been intercepted. The relief of Gibraltar was looked for by the whole nation, and from the best intelligence it was understood that the Spaniards intended to meet us and give us battle. The intelligence, as the committee had heard, had held this language for two months. The Spanish force was sometimes varied in the accounts, but was generally fluctuating from 30 to 56 sail of the line, besides frigates, and 18 fire-ships, collected for the purpose of burning the British fleet in passing through the Straits. To oppose such a force, it was necessary to get together a fleet that should put it out of the power of chance to defeat our expedition: such a force was collected; and would it have been prudent to have risked the loss of Gibraltar on the bare chance of meeting with mons. de Grasse? Would it have been consistent with the spirit of the nation, to have taken any step that would look as if we had been bullied out of our purpose of relieving Gibraltar, after the Spaniards had in a manner challenged us, and thrown down the gauntlet, when they drew their fleet in line of battle across the mouth of the Straits? All Europe looked at that time for an engagement between the two fleets; and, when the British fleet appeared in sight of Gibraltar, the besiegers could scarcely believe their eyes. In the mean time our fleet in the West Indies had not been forgotten; information was dispatched to sir Samuel Hood by a frigate, of the sailing of comte de Grasse; and when the latter arrived, he did not feel himself as superior as the hon. member seemed to represent him, for he refused for three days the challenge which sir Samuel gave him to renew the engagement. But the hon. member would say, why were not some ships detached to the West Indies from admiral Darby's fleet? The reason was obvious; it was upon that fleet alone we had to depend for the defence of our Coasts, the protection of the Channel, the safety of our convoys, and the annoyance of the Dutch.

As to the second charge, the loss of the *St. Eustatius* convoy; there had been much more reason to suppose that *monf. de la Motte Piquet* was bound for America than for the coast of Ireland; but as soon as his real destination was known, two frigates were dispatched to meet the *Jamaica* fleet and the *St. Eustatius* convoy: one of them was fortunate enough to fall in with the former, which went north about, and escaped; the other frigate unfortunately did not meet with commodore Hocham; and thus the misfortune, which it was the wish of the Admiralty to avert, fell upon the convoy. The hon. member ridiculed the idea of sending a frigate to admiral Darby long after the capture of the convoy; but the convoy was very near being re-taken; for as soon as the frigate reached the fleet, admiral Digby was detached with ten sail to look out for *monf. de la Motte Piquet*; and he came so near him, that one night a ship of each squadron had a sharp engagement.

The third charge relative to the combined fleets, and the letter to the mayor of Bristol, was of much less weight than the gentleman seemed to think; the master of a brig said he had been boarded by a Spanish frigate, and that she belonged to a very large fleet of men of war; but the Admiralty did not believe the intelligence. Truly, it would be a dangerous thing to be in office, if a minister was to have a charge made against him in parliament every time he should be found not to have believed a story told him by a merchantman! Oh! but the master of the brig was an *Englishman*, and therefore his intelligence might be relied on. The war had afforded instance that an *Englishman* could betray England as well as an enemy. But his journal confirmed his story. True; but it was possible it might have been made for the purpose of confirming it. The reason why the Admiralty did not believe the intelligence, was, that it was directly contrary to the whole tenor of the information they had from Spain. On the other hand, the Admiralty, supposing the master of the brig not to have imposed upon admiral Darby, accounted for the fleet he had seen at a great distance, in this manner; just about that time a very large convoy of 100 sail of transports was to sail from theisle of Rhe, and might at the time be just in the latitude in which the master of the brig said he saw a large fleet. It was upon this principle that the answer to the mayor of Bristol was made, and not for the purpose of decoying the trade of Bristol into the hands of the enemy.

He did not blame admiral Darby for returning into port for orders; on the contrary, he thought he acted for the good of the service, and consistently with that judgment and skill which he displayed in the expedition to Gibraltar. There were two reasons also why he would not blame the first lord of the Admiralty, for having told the mayor of Bristol that the fleet had put into Torbay only to water.—One was, that he did not think it necessary that the mayor should be made acquainted with the *reasons* of our manœuvres at sea—the other, that the admiral had in one of his letters said, he should put to sea again with the first fair wind.

The fourth charge had perhaps less in it than

any of the former. The reason admiral Parker did not stop before the *Texel*, to prevent the Dutch from coming out, was, that he had a very great convoy to carry out, and another still more valuable to bring home. At the same time he did not think it would be a very great mark of prudence in government to station a fleet in the *Texel*; he had never indeed served in the North Seas; but was of opinion, that the *Texel* was too dangerous a station for a squadron. The uncertainty of the latitude in which the vice admiral might be met with, was the reason why the Sampson had not been sent to him; but she was sent to the grand fleet, where the admiral was acquainted by a frigate, which sailed before the Sampson was ready, she might be found if he stood in need of her. His lordship expressed his satisfaction that the hon. member had discovered his error with respect to the Berwick: from that circumstance he hoped gentlemen would learn not to trust much to the hon. member's assertion, as they had now a proof that he often made them without grounds.

His lordship concluded, by observing that the committee were going to pronounce on the character of an old and faithful servant of the crown; and as he trusted that in either acquitting or condemning him they would be swayed only by evidence, so he trusted that they would find in the papers which had been read, ample evidence of the innocence, merit, and activity of the earl of Sandwich.

Lord Howe said, the *Texel*, it is true, was dangerous; but we might have had a naval force there; and he thought commodore Johnstone might have been better employed there, than in sailing for the Cape of Good Hope, at a season when there was little reason to hope for success. He saw no good reason likewise for sending reinforcements to the West Indies in large squadrons; therefore could not approve of keeping sir George Rodney waiting for a squadron, unless he had some secret expedition to go upon in his way. In general two or three ships might very well sail for the West Indies; and if sir Samuel Hood had only had three or four more ships, he doubted not he would have defeated the French. His Lordship concluded with saying, that from what he had heard as yet, he should vote for the motion.

The hon. John Townshend and many other members spoke afterwards. A warm debate continued till past two, when the house divided,

Ayes	183
Noes	205

11] No debate.

13] Lord Lisburne rose to move several resolutions for various sums of money, under the different heads of building, rebuilding, repairs, &c. of ships; and in general, for the ordinary and extraordinary expences of the navy for the year 1782. His lordship stated, that the estimates for the ordinary of the navy for the current year exceeded those of the last by 23,000l. and he accounted for this excess by stating, that it had been occasioned by the great number of officers who had been put upon the superannuated list, by pensions given to officers disabled in the service, and to the widows of those who had been slain in it. The extraordinaries of the current year exceeded those of the last by a considerable

siderable sum indeed, no less than 209,000l. This excess, he said, from the very great number of ships repaired and getting ready for public service. After this short explanation, the resolutions all passed without a division.

14.] Agreed to the report of the resolutions of yesterday on the supply, viz That 409,766l. be granted for the ordinary of the navy, including half pay to sea and marine officers for 1782. That 953,519l. be granted for building, rebuilding, and repairs of ships for 1782. That 35,149l. be granted to replace the like sum to the Sinking Fund, to make good the deficiency of the Annuity Fund in 1758. That 183,380l. be granted to replace the like sum paid thereout to make good ditto in 1778. That 153,193l. be granted to replace ditto, the like sum paid thereout to make good ditto in 1780. That 102,806l. be granted to replace ditto, the like sum paid thereout to make good ditto in 1779. That provision be made for the pay and clothing of the militia during the time they shall be absent from home, on account of the annual exercise for 1782. That 3000l. be granted for the British Museum.

15.] No business.

16.] No business.

18.] No business.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from page 271.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, February 13, 1782.

MR. Tighe moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill to perpetuate the act, which subjects members of parliament to be sued for debt.

Mr. Flood said, he had no objection to the bill's being renewed from time to time; but could not think of making it perpetual. That in England the case was different, for as the royal assent was almost matter of course, that parliament ran no risk in having a perpetual bill to the purpose moved, as the parliament could at any time repeal it; but here there were so many bars to the intentions of the house, that if by a perpetual bill their privileges were once given away, they might never be recovered.

Mr. Tighe said, he could see no injury to any man in an act to do perpetual justice; the law desired does but subject the property of a member of parliament to his creditors, his person is more sacred than it was before.

Mr. Ogle said, he thought it would be wrong for this parliament by an act to take away the privileges of the next; he very much doubted their right to do so.

Mr. Tighe hoped that no gentleman would come into the next parliament, under an idea of Greening his property from his creditors.

The question was put, for leave to bring in the heads of a bill.

Ayes	47
Noes	89

Mr. Tighe then moved for leave to bring in the heads of a bill to extend the duration of the former act, for subjecting members of parliament, &c. &c.

Seconded by Mr. Flood.

The motion passed unanimously.

14.] The speaker read to the house that part of the act for regulating the trials of contemned elections for members to serve in parliament, which directs that the day after there has been a general call of the house in order to ballot for a committee to try any election, the clerk shall read over the names of the defaulters or persons who did not attend the call, and that if a sufficient excuse is not offered on behalf of each, and verified on oath, the house shall order him into the custody of the serjeant at arms, or inflict such other punishment as they shall think fit.

Mr. Daly exhorted the house not to let any mistaken lenity towards defaulters destroy the advantage which should result from that act, and that as this was the first time of the house acting under it, he hoped, by a necessary and becoming severity, gentlemen would be made more mindful of their duty to the public. The first person on the list was the hon. H. Seymour Conway; Mr. Fitzherbert Richards offered in excuse for him that he was in England, and had been there for many months.

Sir Lucius O'Brien—The hon. gentleman, when he took upon him the office of a member of this house, was well apprized that it was his duty to attend his business in this house, and therefore his choosing to reside in England is no excuse. I hope to see this law made the source of much wealth and happiness to this kingdom; I hope to see it in some measure produce the effects of an absentee law. Gentlemen take great pains to be returned into parliament, and afterwards do not attend even their seats. Do the gentlemen who reside in England think that we are to be hewers of wood, and drawers of water to them? That we are to be members of parliament, justices of the peace, grand and petit jurors, militia men and volunteers, and in a word fill every office necessary to the preservation of those estates, the rents of which they spend in another kingdom? Formerly gentlemen could not absent themselves from their duty in parliament at pleasure. The first volume of your journals proves it. An ancestor of mine obtained leave from the house to go to England on his private affairs, but on condition that if he did not return in a given time, another should be chosen in his place; but of late years things have been in that respect most shamefully altered. I know an instance of a gentleman who had been 22 years a member, and never in all that time appeared in the house but once to vote in an election: This is therefore the time to stop the evil, and I think it should be begun in the case of Mr. Conway, who I hope the house will fine.

Mr. Conolly said, that as he entertained the highest respect for this most salutary law; and as he was unluckily a defaulter himself, he thought it would be highly indelicate in him, or any man in his situation, to sit and vote in his own case; he therefore would decline voting; in this he was joined by every gentleman so circumstanced.

The house then proceeded in receiving the defaulters excuses, and about 50 gentlemen were ordered into custody.

15.] The order of the day for going into the Roman Catholic bill was called for, when Mr. Mason observed, that there were two orders for that day—one of them the revenue-bill—and which

which he proposed to consider for some time previous to entering upon the other.

Sir Boyle Roche warmly opposed giving the Roman Catholic bill any further delay. He took notice of the very slow progress with which it had hitherto proceeded, in order that gentlemen might in the most deliberate manner, consider its merits. Full time he thought had been given for consideration; and now that the public mind was wound up to the highest pitch of expectation, he thought it would be a most inglorious falling off indeed, to shift away the subject, and to enter on a revenue bill.

Mr. Fitzgibbon said, that till this morning he had never considered the bill as dangerous; but on reading it over carefully, the first clause had struck him as a repeal of the act of settlement, the act of forfeiture, and the act of re-assumption; that if so, it must destroy the new titles under the Popery laws, and entangle the whole kingdom in a maze of confusion. He therefore intreated the friends of the bill to agree with him in putting it off, till those doubts which had arisen from the first clause were done away; or till that clause could be modified, so as to grant relief to the Catholics without injuring the persons holding under new titles. He declared himself a firm friend to toleration: That he wished to allow the Catholics a power of obtaining perpetuities; but thought that three or four days delay could not injure their prospect of relief; though by allowing time to make the bill more perfect, it might save the nation from much distress.

Mr. Grattan said, that if a bill is incomplete, it is no cause for not going into a committee; it is the very cause that renders a committee necessary; but if we never go into a committee, till we are all agreed as to the merits of the bill, we shall never go into one at all; the committee is the place for removing any impropriety that may be in the bill, and making it perfectly agreeable; not that I see any cause for the apprehension entertained by the hon. gentleman; but if they have force, the committee is the best place to consider them. He then went into a detail of the sundry delays and interruptions the bill had met with in its progress to maturity, and finished with declaring, that if it was not ripe now, it never would be ripe.

Mr. Gardiner said, it never was his intention to disturb property; and he was willing to alter the clause complained of in any way that the learned gentlemen of the bar might think would make it safe. There were, he said, a number of eminent lawyers in the house, and it would be a hard case indeed, if amongst them all, they could not correct any error that might be in the bill; but as the committee was the proper place for making such correction, he earnestly intreated the house to let the bill proceed.

Mr. Holmes.—I rise to declare my perfect good will to the Roman Catholics, and my earnest wishes to give them full toleration, and every advantage compatible with the safety of the established church: But if any man can doubt the propriety of this sweeping clause, it is with me sufficient reason, why we should not proceed till it be altered; for where there is a question of such imminent danger as the hon. gentleman

has stated, prejudice must take place of candour, and the greatest enemy to the bill could not wish for a more effectual way to destroy it, than to bring it forward, loaded with doubts, for on such a subject to doubt, is to be decided against it.

Mr. O'Hara professed a desire to give every reasonable indulgence to the Catholics, to tolerate their religion, and allow them to possess fee simple estates; but he disapproved the whole system of the present bill, and therefore thought it would be useless to go into a committee on it, as it could never be altered into a perfect form. To do away the whole of the Popery laws, he said, in the gross, by one sweeping clause, would be maddest—then why not specify particularly what you intend to report? Why not tell the Roman Catholics the favour you intend to grant?

General Cunningham declared the same sentiments.

Mr. Grattan.—I think it is trifling with this bill, first to agree to go into a committee upon the whole of it, and then to object to a committee, because it is said there is some defect in a particular clause; but the objections made to this clause are very ill founded—the clause declares, that no person shall be deemed a Papist within the meaning of any act hitherto made, who shall take the oaths prescribed. Now, as it is not likely, that any person who forfeited under Charles II. shall take an oath to George III. there is no great fear of any disturbance to the present possessors from that quarter; the sweeping clause, then, sir, is not a clause from which dispute can arise, it is a clause of union and incorporation; it says, countrymen, that have been so long separated from us, we hold out our hands to you, we are willing to become one people, we are willing to grant you every privilege compatible with the Protestant ascendancy. It is much better for us to incorporate than disunite—then, why should we give as if we feared our own generosity? Let us grant with unanimity, and it will be received with gratitude—we are not going to repeal franchises of our own, but pains and penalties affecting our countrymen; and will you tell Catholics you are afraid of taking away pains and penalties—that you are afraid to make such provisions as will not insult their faith, or inflict pains and penalties on their persons?

Attorney General.—I never remember a moment of greater importance, nor a subject on which I have entered with greater awe than the present. I feel that if this bill is urged forward, it will be opposed even by the friends of toleration. The opinion expressed by the honourable gentleman, Mr. Fitzgibbon, of the dangerous tendency of the sweeping clause, has struck the house with a panic, and if the bill was now to come forward, it would inevitably fail of success. The right hon. member, who has devoted so much time to this subject, who from the natural liberality of his own heart, and the most sincere desire to do his country service, has brought in this bill to give relief to Roman Catholics, is not a lawyer—in other hands it might have been more mechanically perfect, but from no heart could it receive a spirit more pure. The progress of this bill has been extremely slow—it has been printed; every member has had an opportunity of giving it full consideration. Is it not won-

derful then, that the man whom every body loves, has not received any assistance from the many able lawyers in this house, and on a subject of such infinite importance to the prosperity of this country? This could not be from inattention, it arose from a delicacy in gentlemen, cautious of interfering with each other's intentions. Many liberal and generous sentiments have been expressed on the subject of giving toleration to Roman Catholics. I heartily subscribe to the wisdom and humanity from whence those sentiments arose. I am particularly happy in hearing those sentiments from gentlemen who represent the northern counties; on this subject, their opinions should have the greatest weight, and as there are no men who value liberty higher, there are none will be more forward to bestow it on their countrymen. I have myself been a witness of their wisdom, and the spirit of toleration that reigns amongst them. I have seen in Monaghan, at the same moment, three prodigious large congregations, flowing out from a meeting-house, a church, and a mass house; and as the individuals that compose them have joined in the street, they have blended and united into one body, with every mark of affection and good will. This is true religious toleration, and the most striking examples of it are to be found in the north.

I would not, sir, at present, proceed farther than merely to commit the bill, to shew the people that the house is sincere, and fully resolved to give them the utmost that can safely be granted. In the committee, it may be read over, and adjourned for a few days, during which time, I hope every gentleman will give his assistance to make it perfect. I do not think what has been said of specifying the laws intended to be repealed, conclusive; for they are so many and so various, that if not repealed by one general law, hundreds of our countrymen, (who would if those obstacles were removed, come and reside amongst us) never will believe themselves safe, or venture to bring their property into this country. If any thing is to be done for Catholics, it must be by a general law, with proper provisos, and full security to every man who holds property under the new titles.

The attorney general was most ably supported by Mr. Yelverton, who bestowed the highest praise upon the loyalty and attachment of the Roman Catholics. He said, it would be the most laborious task that parliament ever undertook, to specify and recite every penal act intended to be repealed—a roll of parchment sufficient to contain them would reach from that house to James's-street, and that if one was omitted, every good intention of the legislature might be frustrated.

The house went into a committee on the bill, when it was read, and the further consideration of it adjourned to Wednesday.

The house adjourned till Monday.

18.] Mr. Gardiner.—On the day formerly appointed for considering the Roman Catholic bill, the house was prevented from entering fully into that business, by an objection stated by an hon. friend of mine, (Mr. Fitzgibbon) which objection supposed that the first clause of the bill would endanger the security of a much landed property held under new titles; the great depen-

dence the house had on the opinion of that hon. gentleman, may best be known by the panic which so suddenly spread amongst the members; and as I never intended to disturb the security of property, I as one, consented to defer the consideration of the bill till this clause should be most carefully examined; it has since been examined by the ablest and most learned men, both in and out of parliament, and is not found to contain the mischief which has spread too much alarm; nor in the smallest degree to endanger any man's property. This being the case, sir, I am determined not to relinquish my design of relieving the Roman Catholics; nor will I give up this clause, till I have tried its merits by the opinion of parliament.

Mr. Dillon said, the clause in question had very improperly been called a sweeping clause, as it does not repeal the laws by which property is held, but acts only as a shield to cover loyal and innocent subjects from the malignity of penal laws.

Mr. Grattan.—I approve the clause, not only on account of the Roman Catholics whom I love, but on account of the Protestants whom I also love, and whose interest and prosperity I wish to promote. I agree in the propriety of the clause, because I would not have a vestige of pain or penalty remaining against my loyal fellow subjects; and if gentlemen should even oppose this clause now, yet the time will come when the necessity of it will be apparent. We all agree in the expediency of granting Roman Catholics property, and we agree in granting them a right of acting freely in religious matters; and yet we say to Roman Catholics, be ignorant, be bigots; for while we prevent their receiving a liberal education at home, we not only say this, but enforce the command with our utmost power. We deny them education, and yet we wish them to be liberal, to be learned; which, if the laws were executed against them, they could only be through divine inspiration, being deprived of every human means.

19.] The house met, but did not proceed to business.

20.] Mr. Burgh, of Oldtown, reported from the committee on the bill for regulating the corn trade of Ireland.

The house then went into a committee on the Roman Catholic bill, Mr. John Dillon in the chair. It was moved, that the bill be read paragraph by paragraph.

Mr. Gardiner said, that he was happy to find that liberal spirit of toleration which had originated in that house, had so universally diffused itself through the whole kingdom; and he rejoiced that where ill nature had supposed that prejudice would prevail, benevolence was seen to flourish. The delegates at Duncannon had manifested that the people of the North were as forward to grant toleration, as the Catholics could be to receive it. An objection, he said, had been started to the bill, as originally introduced, which had so much weight with the house as induced him to postpone it to this day: He hoped, by an amendment which he now intended to make, to obtain the unanimous approbation of the house; and though he did not in it rectify all that multifarious code, through the

long

long and dark labyrinth of which, unenlightened by any ray of mercy, he deemed it impossible to find his way; yet, by simplifying the cause objected to, he conceived that the wishes of every gentleman would be gratified; they would clearly see what was granted to Catholics, and he hoped would think the grants both reasonable.

He was further induced to take this method, because as the penal laws now stood, it was impossible for any man who had not the statute book by rote, to know exactly what disqualifications Catholics laboured under; he therefore wished to have this the single law relative to them, that their rights and incapacities being exactly defined therein, they might upon every occasion resort to it for the government of their conduct. It had been said that Papists were safe from penal laws, so long as the generous and merciful disposition of their countrymen disdained to put them into execution; but, he said, no law ought to remain on the statute book which was not executed—if it was too bad to be executed, it ought to be expunged.

The clause which his amendment was intended to simplify, had, he said, been called "a sweeping clause," but he thought that term very improper, as it swept away nothing from the underserving; but was intended to guard faithful and loyal subjects from a degree of persecution, the greatest that ever originated in rancour, malice, or revenge.

But gentlemen say, continued he, that when this law shall be passed, there will no longer be any restraint on Roman Catholics. Is it not a restraint on a man that he can hold no trust or office in the state? That he cannot be a member of parliament; a justice or a grand juror of the peace—that he cannot serve in the army of his country—have a place in the revenue—be an advocate or attorney—or even become a freeman of the smallest corporation? If gentlemen laboured under these incapacities themselves, would they think it no restraint? I am persuaded they would not have been so patient as the poor Catholics have been. We see the Emperor of Germany giving plenary indulgence to Protestants in all cases except in ostentations shews of religion, (in which, indeed, our church does not much deal.) Religions of every kind are tolerated in Holland; and in Switzerland I have seen on the same day, in the same church, the ceremonies of the Romish and Protestant religion performed. As this is then the case, what good reason can be given why we should still continue to persecute, when the greatest part of Europe sets the glorious example of toleration? France actually grants to Protestants as much as is now desired in Ireland on behalf of Catholics.

I have divided the indulgences which I think ought to be granted to Roman Catholics, into five heads, which I intend to move as amendments to the clause. The first, and that which I now intend to propose to the committee, respects their enjoyment of property. The second respects the free exercise of religion. The third regards their education. The fourth marriage. And the fifth, which I will not at present debate, regards self defence.

The first amendment he then moved the intension of, which was to empower Roman Catholics to take, purchase, and enjoy.

To which Mr. Yelverton and Mr. Fitzgibbon added, to have, hold, and inherit estates in fee simple, except advowsons, and lands to which a right of making seneschals is annexed, or any burghage or borough-right, by which members might be returned to serve in parliament.

Mr. Fitzgibbon exerted himself in supporting the clause: He explained, with great professional ability, the nature of the privileges which were going to be granted; and concluded that, though it would be improper to allow papists to become proprietors of boroughs, there was no good reason why they should not possess estates in counties, or why protestant tenants holding under them, should not enjoy a right of voting for members of parliament.

Mr. Rowley argued strenuously, that the bill, with those amendments, ought to be printed; and that the consideration of it ought to be deferred 'till every gentleman both within and without doors had considered it; and wished it to be postponed 'till the 23d of October 1783.

The Recorder approved of giving the Roman Catholics liberty to purchase estates in fee simple. He demonstrated how, under the present laws, a Catholic might make freeholders by collusion, but with very little trouble, and thought it better they should enjoy this power openly and by law, than privately and in a clandestine manner.

He asked, whether gentlemen intended, by removing all right of freehold from Roman Catholic estates, to deprive Protestants deriving under them from a power of voting at elections? If so, it was a penal law as well against Protestants as Roman Catholics. He said there were other reasons why the fee simple of estates might be purchased by them. Suppose a Papist was to commit treason or felony, if he has only a personal property in lands, he may dispose of it at any time before conviction—but if the fee be vested in him, he cannot make it away.

Mr. Flood said, that he always wished to embosom the Roman Catholics in the body of the state—yet without courting praise on one hand, or fearing censure on the other, he would, speaking neglectful of both, deliver his opinion on this great subject, and hoped it would be received with the same candour it was given. About five years ago, said he, a law was passed, granting the Roman Catholics infinitely less than is now proposed; the day was celebrated with rejoicing, and it was thought we had reconciled every party—I am now sorry to hear gentlemen speak as if nothing had been done for them. The right hon. gentleman who prepared the bill now before us, well knows that I did object to that indiscriminate clause—one reason was, that while you were endeavouring to conciliate that estimable and beloved body of men, you seemed to hide your bounties, and to shew only the severity of the laws: If a sorry popish agent had done thus, he would have been unworthy the men for whom he acted, and would it much surprise me—but a protestant parliament should be wise and frank enough to explain and declare the whole scope of their intention. In the former laws, leases for years were granted to them upon the avowed principle of restraining them from any influence in elections. This law then goes beyond toleration, it gives them a power, and tends

tends to make a change in the state. I have a great respect for the Roman Catholics, and though I will not condemn, yet I will not wholly approve their conduct. Ninety years ago the question was, whether Popery and arbitrary power should be established in the person of king James, or freedom and the Protestant religion in the person of king William—four-fifths of the inhabitants of Ireland adhered to the cause of king James; they were defeated, and I rejoice in their defeat. The laws that followed this event were not laws of persecution, but of political necessity, and are you now prepared for a new government? Can you possibly suppose, though the Roman Catholics prefer you to every other people, that they will prefer you to themselves? What then is the consequence, if you give them equal power with the Protestants? Can a Protestant constitution survive? Yet should the majority of this motion attempt to alter the constitution, I firmly believe they would be repelled by the minority, and then a total convulsion must follow.

It is necessary when you are granting Roman Catholics indulgence, that you should distinguish between the rights of property and the rights of power; while a man is engaged in acquiring property, he is in a habit of industry, and when acquired, it ties him to the state. But with great respect to my right hon. friend, I think the question of religious toleration should have been brought on first, because I am certain it would

not have met with a single dissenting voice, and it would have been a glorious opportunity of shewing the liberality of a protestant parliament, but though we wish to extend toleration to Roman Catholics, we do not wish to shake the government; we should allow them to purchase land, but we should carefully guard against their possessing any power in the state. Therefore, for the benefit of all, and that we may not destroy the balance of the state (for I am sure no sensible Roman Catholic wishes to unhinge the state) let us grant them full security in matters of property, but prevent their interference in matters of state. As to what has been said of the indulgence granted to Protestants in other countries, I must observe, that nothing can be more mischievous than for one state, or one individual, to follow exactly the example of another. Difference of circumstances should produce different modes of action. The Emperor of Germany is himself, the sole legislator of the state—he is himself a Catholic, nor do the Protestants in his dominions, bear the proportion of more than one in an hundred to his Popish subjects. Besides, the Protestants in every country acknowledge the sovereign as head of the church, whereas Catholics look to a foreign jurisdiction in matters ecclesiastical.

The question on adjournment,

Ayes	-	-	-	56
Noes	-	-	-	145

And the clause carried without a division.

P O E T R Y.

The blue ey'd Maid.

A Legendary Tale.

IN fair Hibernia's blissful Isle,
So long for Beauty fam'd,
A lovely beauteous nymph once dwelt,
The blue ey'd Morna nam'd:

Of mein erect, her look serene,
And her complexion fair,
Her nut brown hair in ringlets long
Hung waving in the air:

Her Temper mild, behaviour free,
Yet modest and discreet;
No Pride of lofty Birth had she,
But that for maidens meet.

When the strongest fair * Erin's nymphs
Thro' groves or vallies stray'd;
Tho' fair the rest, where'er they go,
Each praise the blue ey'd maid.

To every distant Irish court
Her fame full soon was spread;
To † Tarah's hill the Knights resort
To court the blue ey'd maid.

Tho' ‡ Ullin's Prince among the rest
To gain fair Morna strove;
With presents rich her harden'd breast
To move to mutual Love.

N O T E S.

* An old name for Ireland.

† Seat of the supreme monarchs of Ireland.

‡ The ancient name of Ulster Province.

Yet cold the heart of Morna prov'd
To each renowned Knight;
The beauteous Morna long had lov'd
A more deserving Wight:

Young Carmel, sprung from Cumhal's race,
Fair § Bressney's Lord was he:
No Warrior fleetest at the chate,
And last he was to flee:

In cloak of richest scarlet clad,
Trowsers of home-spun green;
Fair was the hair upon his head,
And lovely to be seen.

For Morna long this youth did mourn,
Long did he sigh in vain,
Long begg'd his love she would return,
And ease him of his pain.

At last her heart began to melt,
Her heart at length did move;
Love for the Hero 'soon she felt,
They vow'd eternal Love.

This lovely pair dwelt on that hill,
Where Erin's chiefs resort;
A braver knight, nor fairer nymph,
Ne'er grac'd great || Cormac's court.

N O T E S.

§ A small Territory in the Northern parts of Leinster.

|| Cormac O'Con, supreme Monarch of Ireland in the third Century.

When

When Toscar, Prince of Ullin's coast,
Found thus her heart engaged,
Found thus his fondest hopes were crost,
His soul with passion rag'd.

Vengeance upon his rival's head
He vow'd full soon to pay;
How he fulfill'd his dire intent,
Hasten, O Muse, to say.

Now Swarau, Scandinavian King,
Attended by his host,
Invading fair Ierne's isle,
Landed on Ullin's coast.

The news to Cormac's court was brought,
The Irish rush to arms;
Carmel, fair youth, and Toscar grim
Must quit fair Morna's charms.

Eight days great Swaran kept the field
Hibernia's warriors fall,
At length the Danes begin to yield
To * Fione ma Cool the Tall.

Swaran subdued and driven back,
Quits the Hibernian shore;
Erin's brave sons and daughters fair,
Rejoice the danger o'er.

Morna alone in silence mourn'd,
She's deaf to pleasure's voice;
The fair hair'd Carmel not return'd,
Oh how can she rejoice?

But Toscar grim, among the Croud,
Approach'd the blue ey'd maid;
He forc'd a surly smile and bow'd.
And thus to her he said

"My Morna dear, why dost thou weep?
"Behold thy Toscar come
From † Tura's walls, from danger free'd,
"To bring his Morna home."

"Grim chief, reply'd the blue ey'd maid,
"How often must I say
Unwelcome to me is thy suit?
"I wish thee far away."

To gentle, generous Carmel dear
"My early vows were paid;
When in return I his receiv'd,
"How blest the blue ey'd maid!"

NOTES.

* Fione Mc. Cumhal, generally called Fion
ma-Cool, was a famous general under Cormac,
on account of his valour is said to have been
Giant; he was an Irish Nobleman, not a
Scot; nor a Scot, as James Mc. Pherson
falsely asserts in his pretended Translations of
Ossian's Poems, which in the original do not
rest, except by oral Tradition amongst those
who are well acquainted with the antient Irish
Language. See O'Halloran's History of the An-
tiquities of Ireland. This Ossian was Son to
Fion ma-Cool; in his old age he became blind,
travell'd thro' Ireland, singing his ballads for
subsistence, as Homer did in Greece.
Capital of Ulster, I suppose Carrickfer-

"How can I then myself perjure?
"Depart from me I pray;
"Thy sight I can no more endure,
"I wish thee far away."
"Thy vows to Carmel thou hast paid,
"No more shall he return,
"Low on the earth his head is laid;
"But why should Morna mourn?"
"Tell me, dark Toscar, truly tell,
"Thou chief of Tura's wall,
"Whether the gentle Carmel fell;
"Say, didst thou see him fall?"

"Yes surely have I seen him fall,"
"The haughty Chief reply'd;
"By valiant Toscar's dreaded sword
"The fair hair'd Carmel dy'd."
"But why should Carmel's hapless fate
"The beauteous Morna grieve?
"On Ullin's hills, in princely state,
"With Toscar shalt thou live."
"But first, thou chief of Ullin's coast,"
"The blue ey'd maid reply'd,
"Let me behold thy reeking blade,
"In blood of Carmel dy'd."
"Let me," she said, "first kiss the blood
"With which the sword is stain'd,
"The blood of that dear valiant youth,
"Who silt my heart had gain'd."

His sword he handed to the Maid,
Moved at her request;
His sword, Morna, nothing dismay'd,
Soon sheathed in his breast.
"Die, traitor, die." "Oh I am slain,
"My eyes grow dim I find;
"Morna, pull out the sword again
"Let Death in with the wind."

She pull'd the sword out of the wound,
Which, stretching out his hand,
He seiz'd, and plunged in her breast,
She fell dead on the sand.

Thus these two youths and maiden fair
To rage and jealousy,
Fell, victims fell; May we beware,
And from these passions fly.

In a short Epistle of Mc. Pherson's Fingal, a
story somewhat similar to the above is related;
but long since the authenticity of his Poems
have been disproved both by Dr. Silvester O'Hal-
loran in his Introduction to the study of the An-
tiquities of Ireland, and Dr. Johnson in his Jour-
ney to the Western Islands of Scotland; in which
he made much enquiry for Ossian's original Poems,
but could not, throughout the Highlands find any
person that could give him any information about
them. But how could he expect to find Irish
Poems in Scotland, where the Language, tho' of
the same Origin of theirs, is not now understood?
Mc. Pherson's Poems seem to be an Invention
of his own, purposely to deprive us of our an-
cestors. It is well known many of the Scotch
writers have invented falsehoods to discredit us,
and with impunity, till our worthy Country man,
O'Halloran, detected their impostures.

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FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

America, April 4, 1783.

AN estimate of the white inhabitants of the United States of America, to be made the basis of assessments for the year 1783 in the respective States.

	Inhab.	Proport.
New Hampshire	82,200	34
Massachusetts	350,000	147
Rhode Island	50,400	21
Connecticut	206,000	86
New York	200,000	84
New Jersey	130,000	54
Pennsylvania	320,000	134
Delaware	35,000	15
Maryland	210,700	92
Virginia	400,000	167
North Carolina	200,000	84
South Carolina	170,000	71
Georgia	25,000	11
	<hr/> 2,389,300 <hr/>	<hr/> 1000 <hr/>

Members who attend in Congress at Philadelphia, from the several States.

New Hampshire, two, Messrs. White and Gillman.

Massachusetts, four, Osgood, Gorham, Higginson, and Holton.

Rhode Island, two, Collins and Arnold.

Connecticut, three Dyer, Woolcoat, and Allworth.

New York, two, Floyd and Hamilton.

New Jersey, President, two, Bourdinot and Clark.

Pennsylvania, five, Mifflin †, Wilson, Fitzsimmons, Peters, and Montgomery.

Delaware, two, Bedford and ———.

Maryland, Governors*, three, Lee, Helmley, and Carroll.

Virginia, five, Bland †, Arth. Lee, Jones, Mercer, and Maddison.

H. South Carolina, Governors †, four, Rutledge, Izard, Jervais, and Ramlay.

H. North Carolina, two, Williamson and Hawkins.

Georgia, not represented.

No State can send more than seven members; nor can a State be represented, or be entitled to vote on any question, unless two of its members attend in Congress. — Seven States represented make a Congress.

Seven States must agree in order to determine any question; except such as relates to money, in which case nine States must agree.

Adjournments are determined by a majority of States present.

By an accurate estimate it appears, that America has lost 80,000 men by the accidents of the present war, a very considerable part of which number have died in prison ships and galls.

NOTES.

Thus marked † have served in the American army.

‡ have served as Governors of States.

The return of white inhabitants in Connecticut this year has this remarkable disparity, the females exceed the males more than six thousand.

Paris, April 18. The marquis de la Fayette to whom congress give every day fresh marks of their gratitude, has received, through the means of Dr Franklin, an act passed at Philadelphia, containing a grant of a considerable portion of lands to Carolina, adjoining those belonging to general Washington.

Paris, April 19. Mr. Fitzhebert, plenipotentiary of the British court, wrote, on the 7th of this month to Mess. Lestevenen de Bekenrede and Brantzen, ambassadors to their high mightinesses, the following letter:

“In consequence of an express order which I have received from my court, I have the honour to entreat that you will employ your interest with the States-general, in order that the colours which lately belonged to the Scotch regiments in the service of the republic, may be restored to his majesty. In case their high mightinesses consent to the restitution of the colours, Mr. Cunningham, lieutenant colonel in the Scotch brigade, who is now at the Hague, is authorized to receive them.”

Paris, April 29. Government has issued orders for disbanding the regiments of militia that had been cantoned during the war, on the coasts of Normandy, Picardy and Flanders: fifteen thousand men are to be sent to Cherbourg, to carry on the works necessary to make a new road for shipping. Three millions of livres, or 141,000l. sterling, are to be applied annually to this great work; and to be paid out of the land and poll taxes of Normandy.

Paris, May 4. Letters from Naples advise, that the last shocks of the earthquake had plunged the people into the utmost consternation, and to such a degree, that they supplicated the king to withdraw himself from the imminent danger; but his majesty, with great fortitude of mind, replied, “I hat he would share the fate of his people, and be buried with them in the ruins of his capital, rather than abandon them.”

Ratisbon, May 18. At a place, about three miles from hence, near a village called Suchwa-Weils, situate along the Danube, the following phenomenon was observed on the 12th, to the great terror of the inhabitants. The weather was clear and calm, but excessively hot, when all of a sudden, from a mountain, distant about 700 yards from the village, and which from its foot upwards is made up of small rock, there issued out so appalling a noise, that every workman in the fields took it for the bursting of the whole mountains. This noise was succeeded by something similar to a dreadful clap of thunder, which drove every man trembling from the field: in about two minutes more, an explosion was heard, resembling the firing a whole battery of large ordnance; a third report was heard, but by no means so loud as the two former. A sudden whirlwind then crossed from east to west, a coppee, with such violence as to throw down several poor people, busy in taking up some scattered

scattered branches, and even threatened to pull up the very trees by the roots. This lasted above three minutes, after which the sky cleared up, leaving only a few clouds scattered here and there, and wafted by a gentle gale from west to east.

On the 15th, about twelve at noon, we ex-

perienced a severe storm, accompanied with a very heavy rain; and in several places, both in and out of town, it was observed that the rain alluded to was intermingled with a yellowish sand, which being dried up, perfectly resembled brimstone in colour, as was plainly observable two days after the storm.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, May 3.

Yesterday the corpse of Mr. Riddel, of the Horie Grenadier Guards, was interred in Westminster Abbey. His grave is nearly opposite the monument of the poet Dryden. The military procession intended to follow the corpse was prohibited by special order. The corpse was brought on Thursday night in the most private manner to the Chancel; but at the interment yesterday noon it was attended by Lord Townshend, marquis of Caermarthen, Lord Amherst, general Bulkeley, and two other general officers, as supporters of the pall. Lord Macdonald, Mr. Topham, and Mr. Andrews, were mourners. About 70 officers attended. The organ gallery was crowded with ladies, and the service performed by doctor Taylor, and chaunted as usual by the choir.

15.] Sir Guy Carleton received the dispatches from government, containing an account of the ratification of the preliminary articles of peace, on the 7th of April, and he instantly sent captain Renuet, of the 7th British regiment, with dispatches to the Hon. Robert R. Livingston, secretary of State for the department of foreign affairs in the United States of America, containing official copies of the preliminary articles, and also of the proclamation declaring the cessation of hostilities, published at St. James's on the 14th of February.

The official accounts of the ratification of the preliminary articles of peace were received in Philadelphia, on the 10th of April, and were brought by the ships America, St. James, Lady Washington, and a French man of war; in consequence of which the Congress published a proclamation, declaring the cessation of arms, as well by sea as by land, and enjoining the observance thereof.

27.] Monday night a very respectable jury, summoned by the Coroner, sat upon the body of John Powell, Esq; at his house in Bennet-street, St. James's, who that morning had, through extreme depression of spirits and despondency, put an end to his unhappy life; when it appeared, upon the clearest evidence, given by Mr. Rigby, Mr. Burke, Mr. Woodhouse, and divers other witnesses, that the deceased, since the time of his examination before the Lords of the Treasury, had been generally in a state of insanity. The jury unanimously brought in the verdict lunacy.

The manner in which the unhappy Mr. Powell made his final exit was this: He had placed two chairs with their bottoms close together, near his bed, and an utensil on the floor; designing, as it is presumed, to lean over the chairs, cut his throat, and let the blood run in-

to the prepared vessel. He walked, however, to the other end of the room, and there began the perpetration of the deed, which he had not completed so as to prevent his returning towards the chairs, but he fell down just as he nearly had approached them, and expired on the floor. The penknife with which he effected his purpose was found in his hand; and his night cap, extremely bloody, lay at that part of the chamber where he made the first attempt. This happened about three o'clock on Monday morning. Thus expired Mr. Powell, after a life of great industry to acquire riches, and singular success in obtaining them. His fate exhibits a striking instance of the inefficacy of money to procure content, when the moral character is tainted with reproach.

The late unfortunate Mr. Powell of the Pay Office, has left behind him no less a sum than 300,000l; which, as he died without issue, will be equally divided amongst six distant relations.

27.] Yesterday the budget was opened in the house of commons, by Lord John Cavendish, and the following taxes proposed, viz.

On bills of exchange and promissory notes, an additional tax, equal to the former, as well as the same duty on notes payable on demand, and on bills of exchange drawn on foreign countries, estimated at per annum.	100,000
On receipts, above 40s. and under 20l. two pence, and on all receipts above 20l. four-pence.	250,000
On probates of wills and legacies, (with an exception in favour of wives and lineal descendants) 1l. per cent.	40,000
On bonds, law proceedings, admission to the inns of court, &c.—he proposed an additional tax, which he should enumerate in a number of resolutions in the evening.	60,000
On stage coaches and diligences, an addition of one half-penny per mile.	25,000
On contracts and inventories.	10,000
On turnpike roads and inclosure bills.	20,000
On quack medicines, 8l. per cent. and to take out a licence.	1000
An universal register of all carriages, 1s. per wheel for carts and waggon's per annum.	25,000
A register of births, marriages, and deaths, he estimated at.	15,000
All these sums put together would make	560,000

The sum necessary to pay the interest on a loan of 12,000,000l.

T t 2

MARRIAGES

MARRIAGES.

May 1. **S**IR Henry Gough, bart. M. P. for Bramber, to Miss Frances Carpenter, youngest daughter of general Carpenter.—*6.* William Beckford, Esq; of Fonthill, Wilts, son and heir of the late alderman Beckford, to lady Mary Gordon, youngest daughter of the earl of Aboyne.—*14.* Archibald Douglas, Esq; of Douglas, in Scotland, to lady Frances Scott, sister to the duke of Buccleugh.—*16.* Sir Hugh Dalrymple, lieutenant colonel of the 68th regiment, to Miss Frances Leighton, youngest daughter of the late general Leighton.—*26.* J. Aubrey, Esq; of Dorton-house, Bucks, to Miss Carter, of Chilton, with 150,000*l.*

DEATHS.

Frederick Cornwall, Esq; M. P. for Ludlow.—At Petersburg, count Panin, minister for foreign affairs, and late governor to the grand duke.—Near St. Alban's, aged 103, Mrs. Mary Pritchard, a widow lady.—*Mar. 10.* Anthony Loydi, a husbandman of Amezquet, in the province of Guipuzcoa, at the age of 114, wanting eleven days, he was born March 21, 1669, and never had any sickness but the oppression of his lungs, with which he was seized a few days before his death. Having always had an aversion to physic, he refused to take what was ordered him during his illness, and retained the use of his senses, had all his teeth and his hair to the day of his death. During his whole life he had eaten nothing but bread made of Turkey wheat, and always abstained from wine and tobacco. At the age of 112 he still worked in the fields, and could get up into trees of a middling size without the help of a ladder. His presence of mind and sound judgment never forsook him to his latest breath.—*24.* Prince Charles Gustavus, youngest son of the king of Sweden.—Prince Frederick Charles Ferdinand, youngest son of duke Charles of Mecklenburg.—*Apr. 12.* Princess Louisa Caroline, Margravine of Baden Durlach, and sister to the Landgrave of Hesse Darmstadt.—*23.* Right Rev. Dr. Philip Yonge, lord bishop of Norwich, in his 73d year.—*27.* In his 87th year, Joseph Possobonelli, arch-bishop of Milan, senior cardinal of the sacred college, grand croix of the order of St. Stephen, &c. &c.—*May 1.* In Devonshire-square, aged 73, Peter Van Notten. Esq; an eminent Dutch merchant, said to have died worth 300,000*l.* He has left a will in Dutch, the first bequest of which is 100,000*l.* sterling to his dear nephew Charles Van Notten, to whom, after various other legacies, he also bequeaths the residue, which, it is said, will amount to about 40,000*l.* more. He had given his nephew at different times 57,000*l.* He further bequeathed to the Dutch church 1500*l.* to each of his book keepers 500*l.* and to each of his servants ten pounds for each year's service.—*3.* His royal highness prince Octavius, his majesty's youngest son, aged four years and a quarter.—*9.* In Princes-street, Spital-fields, in his 90th year, John Baker, Esq; a gentleman who, having acquired a genteel fortune by his unwearied assidui-

ty, and his elegant taste at the head of a considerable branch of the silk manufactory, had, for a long series of years, enjoyed the reward of his labours in the bosom of his family, retired from business.—*11.* Henry Howarth, Esq; a gentleman of high reputation at the bar, about 36 years of age, one of the king's counsel, and M. P. for Abingdon, Berks, was drowned near Mortlake, within sight of his own house.—*20.* Lady Anne Greville, sister to the earl of Warwick.—*21.* Mr. Thomas Wood, of Billericay Mills, Essex, aged 63; who had lived on coarse flour pudding and a pint of water only every day since the year 1764, and thereby recovered a good state of health and activity.—*23.* In Albemarle-street, John St. Leger Douglas, Esq; M. P. for Weobly, co. Hereford.—*26.* In Bennet-street, St. James's, John Powell, Esq. At night the coroner's jury sat upon the body, when it appeared upon the evidence of Mr. Rigby, Mr. Burke, Mr. Woodhouse, and other witnesses, that the deceased, since the time of his examination before the lords of the treasury, had been in a state of infancy. The jury therefore brought in their verdict lunacy.—*29.* In Golden-square, count Haflang, envoy from his serene highness the elector palatine duke of Bavaria, privy councillor and chamberlain of both courts; likewise knight of the illustrious order of St. George. His excellency died in the 83d year of his age, after an embassy of 42 years.

PROMOTIONS.

April 29. **J**OHN Courtney, Esq; master surveyor of the ordinance.—Hamphry Minchin, Esq, clerk of the ordinance.—*30.* J. lord archbishop of Canterbury, and Robert earl of Northington, sworn of the privy council.—Robert earl of Northington, lieutenant general and general governor of the kingdom of Ireland.—*May 3.* A conge d'elire passed the great seal, empowering the dean and chapter of Bangor to elect a bishop of that see; and a letter, recommending dr. John Warren, bishop of St. David's, to be elected bishop.—Mr. Alexander Burnett, advocate, to be sheriff depute of Kincardine in Scotland, vice sir John Ramsay, bart. deceased.—*6.* James Wallace, Esq; attorney general.—Earl of Leven, high commissioner to the general assembly of the church of Scotland.—*14.* Geo. Harry earl of Stamford, lord lieutenant of Cheshire.—*17.* A conge d'elire passed the great seal, empowering the dean and chapter of Norwich to elect a bishop of that see, vice Dr. Yonge, deceased; and a letter, recommending Dr. Lewis Bagot, bishop of Bristol, to be elected bishop of the said see.—John Moutray, Esq; a commissioner of the navy. *20.* Robert Liston, Esq; minister plenipotentiary to the catholic king, till lord viscount Mount Stuart, ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary, arrives at Madrid.—Earl of Sandwich, ranger and keeper of St. James's Park, and of Hyde Park.—Earl of Jersey, captain of his majesty's band of pensioners.—Lord viscount Hinchinbrook, master of his majesty's buck-hounds.—James Havelstine, Esq; his majesty's procurator.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN.

Dublin Castle, June 3, 1783.

THE earl of Northington, who embarked at Holyhead last night at ten o'clock, arrived safe in this port about three o'clock this evening and landed at Dunleary: Upon his lordship's arrival in this city he was received by the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs and Commons of the city of Dublin. The infantry in this garrison lined the streets through which his lordship, attended by a Squadron of dragoons, proceeded to the castle; and a council having been summoned to meet at seven o'clock, his lordship was introduced in form to earl Temple, who received him sitting under the canopy of state in the presence chamber; from whence a procession was made to the council chamber, where his lordship's commission was read, and the oaths administered to him; after which his lordship having received the sword from lord Temple, and being invested with the collar of the most illustrious order of St. Patrick, the great guns in his Majesty's park the Phoenix were fired, and answered by the regiments on duty, which were drawn up in the barrack. His Excellency then repaired to the presence chamber, where he received the compliments of the nobility, and other persons of distinction, upon his safe arrival to take upon him the government of this kingdom.

[5.] Yesterday, being the anniversary of his majesty's birth-day, the flag was displayed on Bedford tower; the great guns at the salute battery in his majesty's park the Phoenix were fired three rounds, and answered by volleys from the regiments in garrison, which were drawn out in the Royal-square at the barracks: At noon there was a very numerous assembly of the nobility and other persons of distinction, of both sexes, at the castle, who appeared in great splendour to compliment his excellency the lord lieutenant. In the evening a play was given by his lordship to the ladies; and at night there were bonfires, illuminations, and all other demonstrations of joy throughout this city.

This day at noon, earl Temple had a most numerous and brilliant levee of the nobility, gentry, and great officers of state at the castle, where he received assurances of their unfeigned regret at the departure of the best of governors, and most distinguished of noblemen. At two o'clock he set off from the castle, accompanied by a numerous train of carriages, and escorted by a squadron of the royal Irish dragoons, and the county of Dublin and Union Volunteer horse, commanded by the colonels Gardiner and Deane. The streets from the Castle to College-street were lined by the regular regiments.

The Union dragoons, and the different corps of Volunteer infantry proceeded to the pigeon-house, the place of embarkation, from which place they lined each side of the south wall up to Devonshire's wharf, where they waited the arrival of lord Temple, and paid him every military honour such an exalted character deserves—His excellency the earl of Northington rode in the carriage with earl Temple, both well dressed; the former decorated with the

green ribbon, the badge of the order of the Thistle, of which his excellency is a Knight Companion.

When lord Temple alighted from the carriage at the pigeon-house, he went on board the barge, accompanied by his brother, the Right Hon. W. W. Grenville, from whence they were put on board the Unicorn frigate, Capt. Archer, and immediately sailed for Holyhead.—It rained during the whole time the troops were under arms.

Last Monday morning, at five o'clock, the following melancholy and much-to-be regretted accident happened in our bay:—The ingenious improver of the diving-bell, Mr. Charles Spalding, of Edinburgh, (the gentleman who weighed up 17 guns from the R. George) assisted by his friend Mr. Ebenezer Watson, dived a fourth time into seven fathom water, to survey the position of the wreck of the imperial Indiaman, lately lost near the Kishes: They had been down three times the preceding day, and in the last fatal attempt, had remained an hour and a quarter; during the first hour, the signals had been properly attended to, and three supplies of fresh air conveyed down, but unhappily, as is supposed, the last barrel had not reached them, which must immediately have brought on a speedy suffocation, so as to have prevented them from adopting the mode of preservation invented by Mr. Spalding of cutting the weight that hung from the center of the bell, by which means it must have immediately reached the surface of the water. Upon an examination of Mr. Spalding's captain by the Inquest jury who sat upon the bodies, it also appears, that for the last half hour the signal ropes must have been entangled—For the benefit of society, we hope a more minute investigation will be made into the fatal cause, by men of professional abilities; and while we more particularly lament the loss of this enterprising man, what sympathetic heart but must feel for his deplorable widow and seven infant children. No medical gentleman being near, all means of recovery, upon the vessel's arrival in Dublin, proved abortive. Upon drawing up the Bell, Mr. Spalding was found reclining on his breast, and Mr. Watson sitting erect.

The following gentlemen have been appointed by the governors and directors of the Bank of Ireland, to fill the several departments in the National Bank.

Secretary and Transfer Officer, Mr. Hill Wilson. Accountant General, and Clerk of the Loan Payments, Mr. R. Wade. Assistant to ditto, Mr. Edward Whitton. Chief Cashier, Mr. Townley Lawder. Assistant Cashiers, Messrs. Samuel Lowe, William Hamilton, Burton Smith, H. L. Bradish, and J. Graydon. Principal Book keeper, Mr. J. Herman Ohman: Assistant to ditto, M. W. Murplet. Clerk of the Discount and Bills, Mr. George Draper: Assistant to ditto, Mr. Brabazon Stafford. Runners, Messrs. Geo. Beere and Humphrey Griffith. Assistant Clerks, Messrs. Samuel Dixon and Jos. Middleton. Printer and Stationer, Mr. William Wilson. Law Agent, Mr. Thomas Perce. Notary, Mr. Francis M^r Annaly. House-

House-keeper, Mrs. Mary Ohman. Messengers, James Cassan and Geo. Mayly.

Extract of a letter from London June 7.

"I have just now received a letter from a Genevese who is upon his journey to Ireland. He writes to me from Paris, that our friend Melly has been sent to gaol immediately after his arrival at Geneva, and that a criminal prosecution is to be carried on against him. The same information has been given to Lord Mahon, who has communicated it directly to Mr. Fox, Secretary of State for foreign affairs. This minister has sent off the next morning an express with a letter to the council of Geneva, and another for Mr. Brown, the Envoy of the Court of London, at Bern, to reclaim our friend as a subject of his Britannic majesty. Lord Mahon has wrote by the same express to the first magistrate of Geneva, signifying his surprise at this act of violence, and requiring that his name should be expunged out of the register of the citizens of Geneva, not deeming it any longer an honour to be one, since that city had lost her liberty. Mr. Melly was member of the great council of Geneva, and had been in Ireland, to enquire about the nature of the asylum which is preparing there for his countrymen. He had not taken the oath of allegiance to the new government which the foreign powers have established at Geneva, and was not obliged to do it if he renounced all his political privileges. He had taken the oath of allegiance at Waterford, as an Irish subject, so that his imprisonment is not only an act of violence, but a formal breach of the rights of nations.

"The new magistrates of Geneva are so rigorous in the exertion of their usurped power, that they have condemned Counsellor Cubanis, to ask pardon of God and of the laws, and to be suspended for three months from his functions, because he offered to defend the cause of seven citizens who refused to pay their share of a forced contribution to defray the lodgings of the officers of the foreign troops who took possession of the city, their generals promised that nobody should be compelled to lodge officers or soldiers. These generals were at least equitable enough to think that they were to be furnished with lodgings by the aristocracy who had called them in.

"The circumstances only serve to increase the desire of emigration. In a situation like this a separation is absolutely indispensable on both sides. One party will be never able to forget the liberty he has enjoyed, and the other, who is in possession of a government founded upon fear and upon the strength it receives from foreign assistance, having nothing in view but to oppress. Deprived of every kind of esteem, even among the citizens who seem to be of their party, abhorred by the greatest number, they are reduced to the sad resources of tyrants."

Further Particulars relative to the late unfortunate Mr. Spalding

8.] The remains of Mr. Chas. Spalding and Mr. Ebenezer Watton, who were unfortunately suffocated in the diving-bell on Monday were buried in one grave in St. Mark's church-yard; the bodies were preceded by the Marine-boys, singing hymns and followed by a considerable number of most respectable citizens, who testi-

fied a sincere concern for the untimely and universally regretted death of these gentlemen.—Mr. Spalding was a native of Edinburgh, where he carried on an extensive business, as a sugar-refiner and confectioner. Since the days of Dr. Halley, not an individual ever made the least effort to go under water by means of the diving-bell; Mr. Spalding, impelled by curiosity, an intrepidity of spirit, and a genius for mechanics, made several attempts to remain for a considerable time in deep water, under the bell, which were always crowned with success. He at length became such a proficient in this aquatic art, that he could, by means of his own amazing improvements, remain, if necessary, for a whole day, in water of twelve or fourteen fathoms deep. His friends and acquaintances having too many proofs of the trifling danger with which this wonderful visitation of the deep was attended, many of them ventured at different times to accompany him: nay an Amazonian lady, belonging to Edinburgh, went down with him, where she remained upwards of an hour; and in compliment to the first female visitant of those terrific regions, was there proclaimed Queen of the ocean. A ship from London to Leith having been wrecked some years since, in which Mr. Spalding had a great many articles, he made a proposal to the owners of the cargo, that if they would bear a share in the expences of his journey to the wreck, he would make every effort in his power to the recovery of their joint property; but they all declining, Mr. Spalding went at his own charges, and, although he recovered little of his own, being in the water perishable commodities, he brought up a considerable part of the rest of the cargo, which no law could wrest from him.—When the unfortunate accident happened to the Royal George, Mr. Spalding was sent for, and engaged by the Admiralty and Navy Boards, on the following condition: "That he was to have one third of all the property he could raise belonging to the Royal George." He, in consequence, brought up nine brass guns and six iron ones, and stores to the value of near a thousand pounds, the whole being estimated, on a fair valuation, at 3000l. but it is reported they were so much underrated, that he did not receive above 400l. out of which his expences came to one-half. The cold season approaching, Mr. Spalding left Portsmouth last October, with a promise that he would return in the warm months and resume his avocation. The treatment, however, he received from those Boards, not being of the most liberal kind, and another offer presenting itself of infinitely more emolument, he of course embraced the latter. He was sent for from Edinburgh, by the underwriters of the Belgian Imperial East-Indiaman, which was wrecked some time ago at the Kish-bank in our bay, outward-bound from Liverpool, and not a soul saved. Their agreement with him was truly liberal indeed! The cargo was valued at near 150,000l. of which there is 30,000l. in silver and lead. He was to have one fourth of the silver and lead, and one half of the rest of the cargo; and although he should not recover an article, they were to defray all his expences, from the

lay he left Edinburgh to the day he returned. As soon as he had accomplished his business here he was to set out for Gibraltar, strongly recommended by Commodore Elliott to the valiant governor of that name, as there are above 400 brass guns which were sunk in the bay on the 13th of September, in the Spanish gun-boats, each of which, even at the price of old metal, is worth 200l. Upon the arrival of Mr. Spalding's brig, the vessels in our bay and harbour lowered their flags, and did not raise them till after the interment, as some small tribute to his deserving memory.

It is with the greatest pleasure we inform the public, that the Turkish gentleman of distinction from the republic of Tunis, and who was in this city about two years since, is arrived here, and will be immediately followed by a large cargo of African commodities, consisting of drugs, dye stuffs, Morocco leather, &c. to exchange for the manufactures of this country; this is the first attempt of the kind, and will be productive of the greatest advantages to trade. It is to be hoped that the lower order of people here will be particularly respectful to such a stranger; or they may destroy in its infancy a commerce that must tend greatly to enrich this kingdom, and contribute to the employment and support of the poor.

The vessel on which the Tunisian merchant has shipped the goods for this place, is a Venetian one, in which he failed to Marseilles—where, after a due quarantine, he has procured hills of health, in order that he may come hither. The reason of his freighting a neutral vessel, is on account of the war subsisting between the Regency of Tunis, (the dominions of ancient Carthage) and Spain. A commercial intercourse between this part of the African coast and Ireland, is not unprecedented, as it appears both from the Irish language, antique customs, and several Punic monuments still existing, that this country was frequently visited by the Carthaginians when in the meridian of their greatness. An accomplished and intelligent Moor, brother to the merchant, comes supercargo in the vessel.

The son of Ben Ali the Tunisian, is on his passage on board the Venetian ship from Marseilles, in order to be educated in this city.

Ben Ali, the Tunisian, when he returned to his own country from hence, related to his master, the Bey, anecdotes of this kingdom, its natural riches, population, government, constitution, and particularly that great modern and unexampled phenomenon, the Volunteer army. The Barbaric prince heard with admiration, these accounts of a country, with the very name of which, few in the Moorish court were even acquainted; but when he dwelt on the suavity of manners and hospitality of its inhabitants, he could scarcely believe such social virtues existed in Christendom. Would to heaven, said the turbaned despot, those Christians, who have been so kind to one of the faithful, visited our court, that I might shew them my sense of their goodness; nay I would willingly give ten thousand sequins that him you call Colonel Burton was here, that I might woo his friendship.

The following paper was read from the altars in all the Roman Catholic Chapels of this city.

“A foreign gentleman of distinction lately arrived from a distant climate has been insulted in our public streets in a barbarous manner, although it is well known he undertook the tedious voyage to give proofs of gratitude for favours received some few years since in this city, and to establish a commercial intercourse therewith. Our reputable fellow citizens received him with generous protection, but alas! many idle thoughtless members of the community approached him abusively, with awkward rudeness, the more shocking to us, from the calamities of the present season, that ought to fill every mind with sentiments of profound humility. It is therefore necessary that we declare our abhorrence of such detestable behaviour, and exhort you to observe the holy duties of Christian benevolence, as well to this stranger as to all other persons, which our religion commands.

26.] Yesterday the bank of Ireland opened for the transaction of general business, at the house formerly occupied by Sir George Colebrook and co. The notes are so contrived, that they may be cut in two parts, for the convenience of sending them by post to any place, from Dublin, each part containing the number, sum, and date, as also having, in a full water mark, “The Bank of Ireland.” The public, however, have been much disappointed, in finding no five pound notes are to be issued; such notes would be of the greatest use, and wonderfully facilitate the payment of small sums of money, now so much embarrassed by light guineas. The reason given, it is said, for not issuing them, is the increase of trouble and attendance of clerks it would induce; no object, in our opinion, ought to be set in competition with universal convenience.

Anecdotes of Mr. Robert Simpson, who very lately emigrated to America with his family.

This is one of those extraordinary men, that now and then arise in the lower ranks of life, and break through all the oppressions which a low and ignoble situation throw around them. He was the son of a blacksmith at Stafford, and worked at his father's trade till he was about fifteen, when he thought he had made a discovery in hammering iron, which might be of consequence: his father laughed at it; but he went to Birmingham, in order to see how they gave their iron for nice works due temper: he perceived they were ignorant of his method: he told a master manufacturer what he could do; the man gave him a harsh piece of iron, that in the common methods could not be tempered; the young man wrought it to the exact temper desired with great readiness. The master astonished at this took him into his employment, and gave him an hundred pounds for his secret, which we believe is yet a secret among a very few persons at Birmingham. He afterwards set up for himself, and made so many other new discoveries, that he ruined himself in the execution of his numerous schemes. He came over to England, and was deeply engaged in stock-jobbing, through the critical periods of the American war. It is supposed he cleared above an hundred

hundred thousand pounds by these means: and he is lately gone to America, having agreed for the purchase of a whole country on the Ohio: he has left orders for goods, manufactures, and passengers, enough to freight three large vessels.

B I R T H S.

IN French-street, the lady of Alexander Crookshank, Esq; member of parliament for the borough of Belfast, of a son.—In Lower Merion-street, the lady of Benjamin Ball, Esq; of a daughter.—At Rose Garland, co. Wexford, the lady of Ponsonby Tottenham, Esq; member of parliament for the borough of Pethard, of a daughter.—At Pollarton, co. Carlow, the hon. lady Burton, (lady of Sir Charles Burton, bart. and sister to lord visc. Desart.) of a son.—At Dunstable, co. Galway, the hon. lady Harriett Daly, (lady of the right hon. Denis Daly, and daughter of the late Earl of Farnham,) of a son and heir.—In Ely Place, the right hon. the countess dowager of Granard, and lady of the Rev. Mr. Little, of a son.—In Dominick-street, the lady of William Burroughs, Esq; of a daughter.—At St. Stephen's-green, the lady of fir Cornwallis Maude, bart. of a daughter.—In Frederick-street, the lady of captain Carleton, of a daughter.—On Friday morning, the 20th inst. at Carton, co. Kildare, (the seat of his grace the duke of Leinster,) her grace the duchess of Leinster, of a son and heir, to the great joy of that antient and noble family.—In Westland Row, the lady of fir Samuel Bradstreet, bart. of a son.—At Bristol, (England,) the lady of the right hon. lord Lisle, of a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

THOMAS Walker, Esq; barrister at law, (son of Charles Walker, Esq; master in chancery,) to Miss Adon, of Cuske-street.—At Nenagh, Augustine Duggan, Esq; M. D. to Miss Mara.—Towmly Lawder, Esq; chief cashier to the bank of Ireland, to Miss Card, daughter of the late Thomas Ligoe Card, Esq;—Joseph Atkinson, of Barberstown, co. Kildare, Esq; to Miss Tongue, of Pill-lane.—At Dundalk, James Hanlan, of Mount Bagnell, Esq; to Miss Alice Coleman.—In Cork, William Chetwynd, Esq; high sheriff of that county, to Miss Carleton, daughter of John Carleton, of Woodside, Esq;—Giles Buiteed of Cork, Esq; to Miss Daunt.—Lieut. Hunt, 4th foot, to Miss Brown, of Mount Brown, near Limerick.—William Smith, of Barbavilla, co. Westmeath, Esq; to Miss Ogle, of the town of Drogheda.—The hon. major Stopford, brother to the earl of Courtown, to Miss Letitia Blacker.

D E A T H S.

IN Dawson-street, Miss Edwards, daughter of the late Mrs. Mervyn.—Atkinson Robbins, of Cappaniffmeare, co. Tipperary, Esq; son of the late Nathaniel Robbins, of Hymenstown.—Most sincerely regretted, Samuel Robbins, of Hymenstown, co. Tipperary, Esq; son of the late Nathaniel Robbins, Esq; of laid place.—At the Hot-Wells, Bristol, (England) after a lingering illness, the right hon. Lucy Fortescue, lady viscountess Valentia, lady of the right hon. Arthur lord viscount Valentia; she was only daughter of the late learned and elegant George lord Lyttleton.—In Aughrim-street, the rev. James Caldwell, of Ulster's-quay Meeting-house.—At Neamore, co. Meath, aged 95 William

Knox, Esq.—In Eccles-street, in the 70th year of his age, Luke Lawless, Esq; formerly an eminent brewer in James-street.—The hon. Mrs. Tyler, sister to the right hon. lord Dacre.—In Waterford, William Emmerfon, Esq.—At his seat at Laxton, Lincolnshire, (England,) the right hon. lord Carbery, of the kingdom of Ireland; he is succeeded in title and estate by his only son the hon. George Evans, now lord Carbery.—In Waterford, the rev. John St. Leger.—At Oak Park, co. Kerry, Thomas Bateman, Esq; second son of Rowland Bateman, Esq.—Aged 17, Miss Ellen Bowen, daughter of John Bowen, of Oak Grove, co. Cork, Esq.—In Limerick, Mrs. Maxwell, relict of colonel Maxwell, late of Riversfield.—At Galway, in the 84th year of his age, the right rev. dr. Peter Killikelly, titular bishop of Kilmacdonough; a prelate eminent for piety and learning.—At Castle Archdall, co. Fermanagh, of a few days illness, Miss Caroline Martha Archdall.—Mr. Thomas Burton, father of Mr. Robert Burton, of Capel-street.—In Leinster-street, the hon. lady Hellen M'Donnell, in the 78th year of her age; her ladyship was sister to the late, and aunt to the present earl of Antrim.—At Dundalk, Monsieur Mercer, Esq; collector of that port.—At Stackallen, co. Meath, the hon. Miss Barbara Hamilton, daughter of the right hon. lord viscount Boyle.—At Myrtle Grove, King's county, Miss Hannah Lewis, eldest daughter of major Lewis.—Mrs. Heighton, lady of major Heighton, of Mount Lawrence, co. Cork.—Near Mallow, James Grove, Esq.—In Kilkenny, W. Butler, Esq; of the Castle of Kilkenny.

P R O M O T I O N S.

THE rev. William Dickson to be first chaplain, and the rev. Mr. Russell to be second chaplain to his excellency the earl of Northington.—Richard Rich Wilford, Esq; to be major of the 3d horse.—John Gustavus Crobie, Esq; to be captain in the 67th regiment of foot.—Stephen Fremantle, Esq; to be captain in the 103d foot.—John Handcock, Esq; to be lieutenant governor of Kinsale and Charles Fort.—Essex Edgeworth, Esq; to be fort major of Charles Fort.—Henry Pigot, Esq; to be adjutant general in the army in Ireland, (major general Luttrell resigned).—Henry Pigot, Esq; to be lieutenant colonel in the army.—Henry Hunt, of Henry-street, Esq; to be state apothecary.—The hon. James Cusse, and William Harvey, Esq; M. D. governors of Stephen's hospital; (Constantine Barber, and Richard Levinge, Esqs. deceased).—Frederick Augustus Wetherall, Esq; of the 104th foot, to be captain of the 11th foot.—Patrick Smyth, of Bailleborough, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. of Cavan.—George Twistleton Riddale, Esq; to the place of Athlone pursuivant at arms.—William Windham, Esq; to be one of his majesty's most honourable privy council.—The hon. William Windham, to be principal secretary of state to his excellency the earl of Northington.

B A N K R U P T S.

PATRICK Pearns, of Pimlico, co. Dublin, dealer.—Attorney, William Verschöle.—Robert Hoowe, of Abbey-street, city of Dublin, merchant.—Christopher Meade, of the city of Limerick, merchant.—Edward Hopes, of Ballymena, co. Antrim, grocer. Att. Roger Casement.

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For J U L Y, 1783.

Authentic Anecdotes of Mr. William Wynne Ryland, with his Trial, and an elegant engraved Likeness.

THE unhappy man who is the subject of this article, is about fifty four years of age, being the eldest of the seven sons of the late Mr. Edward Ryland, copper-plate printer in the Old Bailey.

Mr. Ryland the elder was a native of Wales; and before quitting that country, he had experienced several acts of kindness from the late sir Watkin Williams Wynne; who happened once jocosely to say, that if Mr. Ryland should marry, he should expect the compliment of being asked to become sponsor for his first son. Some years after Mr. Ryland married, and the circumstance of his wife being delivered of a male child, was no sooner communicated to sir Watkin, than, with his accustomed good humour and politeness, he accepted an invitation to be present at the baptism: and with the approbation of the baronet, the boy was, in compliment to him, named William Wynne.

In consideration of a very genteel premium, the celebrated Mr. Francis Ravenet, who then lived at Lambeth, took young Ryland as an apprentice, and in a short time discovered in him very extraordinary prognostics of future excellency. Mr. Ravenet was not deceived; for the natural talents of his pupil daily became more splendid by close study and application.

Hib. Mag. July, 1783.

During his apprenticeship young Ryland engraved a head of sir Watkyn Williams Wynne, which was esteemed a production of singular merit for so young an artist: and this was followed by many other juvenile performances, executed with uncommon taste, delicacy, and truth of expression.

Soon after the expiration of his apprenticeship, Mr. Ryland set out to visit the French and Italian schools, in company with Mr. Gabriel Smith, an artist of great merit, and Mr. Joseph Howard, afterwards a merchant in the city, but who is now retired to his estate in Cornwall, with both of whom he had been school-fellow. During the few years of his residence abroad, he pursued the study of his favourite art with unremitting assiduity and attention, and greatly improved himself in manual operation, by exercising his talents under the direction of the most celebrated artists. His motive was improvement rather than profit; but being master of so fine a genius, and of such vast powers of execution, he gained not only very distinguished professional celebrity, but also large pecuniary emoluments.

Our young artist had not been long in France, before he obtained an honorary gold medal from the academy at Paris, and by the members of the academy at

Rome he was received with such respect as was due to a young man endowed with qualifications that could not fail to render him eminently conspicuous among the admirers of the fine arts.

Upon the return of Mr. Ryland to England, he introduced the admired art of engraving copper plates to yield an impression resembling drawings in chalk. Though in this branch of engraving he cannot claim the merit of originality, it is a species of ingenuity in which he has abundantly surpassed all competition.

While Mr. Ryland yet remained abroad, his present majesty came to the throne of these kingdoms, soon after which an offer was made Mr. Strange of the appointment of engraver to his majesty, which honour being declined by that gentleman, it was conferred upon Mr. Ryland, together with a salary of two hundred pounds a year; and soon after her majesty granted him an annual stipend of one hundred pounds from her privy purse, as a testimony of her approbation of his extraordinary talents.

The three first of Mr. Ryland's capital productions, after being honoured with the royal patronage, were, a whole length figure of the king, one of the queen, and another of lord Bute, from the paintings of Ramsay. Among a vast number of other pieces, all of which exhibit incontestible proofs of a masterly genius, are a fine likeness of her majesty, smiling with inexpressible expression of goodness upon an infant sleeping in her arms; and a picture expressive of a story in Plutarch, the substance of which is as follows: A youth pining with love towards his mother-in-law, a young woman of exquisite beauty, but endeavouring to conceal the cause of his disquietude; a physician is supposed to be feeling the pulse of his enamoured patient, the cause of whose complaint he discovers, and points out the object of his passion; whereupon the father proposes to relinquish his wife, as the only expedient for preventing his son from falling a victim to the violence of unconquerable desire. In this piece the passions are admirably expressed, and discriminated by touches the most delicately refined.

Some years since, Mr. Ryland, in partnership with Mr. Bryer, opened a shop in Cornhill, where they carried on a very extensive trade in prints, the former still continuing to exercise his fine talents in the art of engraving. Though their business was productive of great profit, several capital losses occurring almost at the same time, the state of their pecuniary affairs became so disarranged and embarrassed, that a bankruptcy ensued.

Some time after this failure, Mr. Ryland, on his own separate account, opened a print-shop in the Strand, where he had every prospect of success; but being fond of a private life, where he might have leisure to "pursue coy science to her last retreat," he declined public business, and retired to Pimlico. From Pimlico he removed to Knightsbridge; and while he resided there, he committed that unhappy act which has ruined his reputation as a man: but his name as an artist will ever be held in the highest estimation.

This unfortunate man has six children, four of whom were in France for education at the time of his apprehension.

On Saturday, July 26, he was indicted for forging and uttering (knowing it to be forged) a certain bill of exchange for two hundred and ten pounds sterling, purporting to be a bill drawn by the gentlemen of the factory at Fort St. George, in Madras, on the honourable East India company, with an intent to defraud the said company, and divers other persons, to whom he had passed the said bill. There were eight counts in the indictment. Mr. Sylvester, Mr. Rous, and Mr. Graham, were counsel for the prosecution; attorney, Mr. Smith, solicitor to the East India company. Mr. Peckham, Mr. Fielding, and Mr. Mingay, were counsel for the prisoner; attorney, Mr. Rourke.

Mr. Graham, as youngest counsel, opened the prosecution, and was followed by Mr. Rous, who said, that he felt his duty on the present occasion so very disagreeable to him, that he should not expatiate much on the business, nor take up the time of the court in explaining the magnitude of the crime with which the prisoner stood charged, but leave it to the law, that had provided a punishment for it. He should therefore content himself with merely informing the jury with the nature of the case, and the evidence that would be produced in support of the prosecution. It would be proved to them, that in the year 1781, a Mr. Campbell received a bill from a relation of his in Madras, on the East India Company for 210l. That sometime after the bill was accepted, Mr. Campbell discounted it with a Mr. Munro, who passed it again; and that the bill having gone through divers hands, at length came into the possession of Mr. Ryland in May, 1782, where it remained till September, when he transferred it to others. This he said was the history of the true bill. But that nothing was known or heard of the forged one before the 4th of November following, when Mr. Ryland deposited five India bills (among which was the forged one) with

a Mr. Moreland, a banker, as a counter-security for the sum of money he and his partners had advanced him on his own account. From thence it would appear, that both the forged and the real bill were negotiated by Mr. Ryland. It would likewise be proved that the forged bill was so exact a copy of the real one, that it was with the greatest difficulty it could be distinguished from it, as it had all its defects and marks of what kind soever the nicest eye could point out. The assistant secretary in the India-house, he observed, could not swear which of the two bills it was that he accepted, the forgery was executed in so masterly a manner, but he could swear he never accepted but one bill of that purport and date. However there was one of the clerks in the India-house who could clearly ascertain, by some circumstances, which was the false from the true bill. Mr. Munro also, to whom Mr. Campbell had passed the bill, could prove which was the real one, because, on writing his name on the back of it, the ink by some means ran, and on that account he was enabled to know it. "But, gentlemen, said Mr. Rous, "what will put this matter out of all doubt is, that in the course of the trial, a Mr. Waterman will be called, an eminent manufacturer of paper, who will prove to your satisfaction, that the paper on which one of the bills is written, was not made till long after the bill from Madras was drawn, and consequently it will follow, that such bill must be forged." There was another point, he remarked, to which evidence would be produced, which was, that Mr. Ryland, on the forgery being discovered, immediately absconded. He would forbear to mention what happened on his being detected, as it was a matter which must be fresh in all their memories, and need not now to be related, in order to make a proper impression on them. He concluded with requesting, that the jury would not suffer any thing he had said to bias their judgment in the smallest degree, as he meant only to direct their attention to the evidence, and not to prejudice their minds.

Mr. William Moreland was the first witness sworn. He said he was a banker, and had for partners Griffin Ransome, and Thomas Ammesley; that he had no transaction with the prisoner in 1782, but that his partner had, and he was present.

Mr. Wilkinson, clerk to Mr. Moreland, was the next person produced. He swore that Mr. Ryland came to their house the 4th or 5th of November, 1782, with some India bills. That he deposited five of them with him as a collateral security for money, which had been given him on his

own note. The bills, he said, were given to one of the partners, who put them in a tin box. On his cross examination he said, he could not swear that the bill produced was one of the five that had been left with him; and he acknowledged also that every body had access when they pleased to the tin box, in which the five bills were kept. He bore testimony also to the character of Mr. Ryland, which he declared was as good and as unexceptionable as any other man's in the kingdom.

Mr. Moreland was examined again. He said, that on hearing that Mr. Ryland was advertised for committing a forgery, he carried the five bills to the India-house. That he there spoke with some of the directors, to know if the bills were real ones. That he then gave them to a clerk of the name of Richardson, as he believes, who took them up stairs to examine and compare them with the books, and that he in a little time afterwards came down, and returned him the bills again. He said he could not swear which of the two bills shewn him was the real one. But, that he had marked one of the five bills that he brought to the India-house, which was not the bill in question. On his cross-examination he owned, that he had no knowledge of the clerk to whom he gave the five bills to examine.

Mr. Ammesley swore to the real bill, as he saw the initials of his name on it, which he now knew to be his hand-writing. That he wrote it at the India-house the 28th of April, 1782. He said, on his cross-examination, that he was acquainted with the prisoner for many years. That he had a variety of transactions and dealings with him, and that in all of them he behaved himself with the utmost uprightness and integrity.

(To be continued.)

An affecting Account of the Interior Administration of the Bastille, in France; and of the Sufferings of the celebrated Mr. Linguet, in that dreadful Prison.

This Account is extracted from Annales Politiques, Civiles & Littéraires du dix-huitième Siècle, No. 73, 74, 75, written by the celebrated Mr. Linguet. This Gentleman was, for several Years, one of the most distinguished Counsellors in the Parliament of Paris. He employed himself likewise in the Cultivation of Philosophy and Polite Literature. The intrepid Investigations of a great and ardent Mind naturally raised many Enemies in a Country, in which too great a freedom of Disquisition is dangerous; and, in the Revolution which some Years ago interrupted all judicial Order in France, Mr. Linguet

sought an Asylum in England. He there undertook the periodical Work above-mentioned. This had been preceded by a printed Letter to the Count de Vergennes, one of the French Ministry, with whom he had most reason to be dissatisfied. However, on the Approach of the Rupture between England and France, having quitted this Country, through a patriotic Delicacy; and having ventured into France, in Order to prosecute his Interests there, on the most solemn Assurances from the Count de Vergennes that he should be safe, he was thrown into the Bastile, on the 27th of September, 1780, where he remained full twenty Months. His Sufferings, with the Scenes of Horror which that dreadful Mansion incloses, cannot but inspire every Englishman with a grateful sense of the invaluable Blessings he enjoys in his own Country, where all the Powers of Government, from the highest to the lowest, are obliged to respect the Laws, and the Liberty of the meanest Individual is deemed too sacred to be violated.

‘Non mihi si Voces centum sint, Oraque centum,

‘Omnia Panarum percurrere Nomina possim.’

A hundred Tongues, a hundred Mouths were vain,

To speak their sad Varieties of Pain :

‘Sublimer Furies teach their Souls to glow

‘With all the savage Mysteries of Woe !

MR. LINGUET sets out, in his first part, with stating the reasons that had obliged him, a second time, to seek an asylum in England, and with proving the injustice of his confinement. On these heads he is full, animated, and satisfactory. In the second part, which is illustrated with a variety of curious notes, he displays the interior administration of this infernal mansion. After an elegant and affecting exordium, ‘Let us now enter,’ says Mr. Linguet, ‘into the inside of these ramparts: let us examine how the three-headed monsters, who guard them, act in the accomplishment of their abominable office, to render life an insupportable burden.

‘The prelude to their operations, when a fresh victim is brought to them, is the Search. Their mode of taking possession of a prisoner’s person, and their manner of shewing him the infernal property in which he will be held, is first to strip him of all his own. This infamous office is performed by four men, in regimentals, decorated with the honourable Order of St. Louis;

who take away his money and jewels, lest they should afford him the means of corruption; his papers, lest he should find a resource in them against the irksomeness of imprisonment; his knives, scissors, &c. lest he should cut his own throat, or assassinate his jailors: for they explain to him coolly the motives for all their depredations. After this ceremony, which is long, and often interrupted by pleasantries and remarks on every article in the inventory, they drag him to his cell. These cells are all contained in towers, of which the walls are at least twelve, and at the bottom thirty or forty feet thick. Each has a vent-hole made in the wall; but crossed by three grates of iron, one within, another in the middle, and a third on the outside. The bars cross each other, and are an inch thick. The solid part of each of these meshes answers exactly to the vacuity in another, so that a passage is left to the light, of scarcely two inches, though the intervals are near four inches square.

‘Formerly each of these caves had three or four openings, small indeed, and with the same gratings. But these being found to promote the circulation of air, and to prevent humidity, infection, &c. an humane governor had them stopped up; and at present there remains but one, which, on very fine days, just admits light enough to make ‘darkness visible.’ In winter, therefore, these dungeons are perfect ice-houses, because they are lofty enough for the frost to penetrate; in summer they are moist, suffocating stoves, the walls being too thick for the heat to dry them.

‘Several cells (and mine was of the number) are situated upon the ditch into which the common sewer of the Rue St. Antoine empties itself; so that there often exhales a most infectious, pestilential vapour; and when it has once entered those pigeon-holes they call rooms, it is a considerable time before they are cleared of it.

‘Such being the atmosphere a prisoner breathes, in order to prevent total suffocation, he is obliged to pass his days, and often his nights, stuck up against the interior grate, which keeps him from approaching, as described above, too close to the hole cut in the form of a window; the only orifice through which he can draw his scanty portion of air and light. His efforts, to suck a little fresh air through this narrow tube, serve often but to increase around him the fetid odour, with which he is in danger of being suffocated.

‘But woe to the unfortunate wretch, who in winter cannot procure money to pay for the firing, which they distribute in the King’s name! Formerly a proper quantity

quantity was supplied for the consumption of each prisoner, without purchase, and without measure. They were not used to cavil with men, in every other respect deprived of all, and subjected to so cruel a privation of exercise, on the quantity of fire requisite to rarefy their blood coagulated by inaction, and to volatilize the vapours condensed upon their walls. But the present Governor has limited the proportion for each prisoner to six billets of wood, *great or small*, which make his whole allowance for four and twenty hours.

‘It may be asked, what they do when this allowance is exhausted? They do as the honourable Governor advises them; they put up with their sufferings.

‘The articles of furniture are worthy of the light by which they are exhibited, and the apartments they serve to decorate. Two mattresses half eaten by the worms, a matted elbow chair, the bottom of it kept together by pack-thread, a tottering table, a water pitcher, two pots of Dutch ware, one of which served to drink out of, and two flag stones to support the fire, composed the inventory of mine. I was indebted only to the commiseration of the turnkey, after several months confinement, for a pair of tongs and a fire shovel. I could not possibly procure dog-irons; and whether it be the effect of policy, or want of feeling, what the Governor does not think proper to furnish, he will not suffer the prisoner to provide at his own expense. It was eight months ere I could gain permission to purchase a tea-pot; and twelve before I could procure a chair tolerably steady. The sole article I was allowed to *purchase*, in the beginning of my imprisonment, was a new blanket; and the manner by which I obtained this privilege was as follows:

‘It is well known, that, in the month of September, the moths, which prey upon woollen stuffs, are transformed into butterflies. On the opening of the cave into which I was introduced, there arose from the bed a large thick column of these insects, which instantly overspread the whole chamber. When I started back with horror, I was consoled by one of my conductors with the assurance, that, ‘before I had lain there two nights, there would not be one left.’ In the evening, the Lieutenant of the Police came, according to custom, to bid me welcome. I then expressed such a violent dislike to a flock-bed so full of incumbents, that they were graciously pleased to *permit* me to put on new covering, and to have the mattress beaten, all at *my own expense*; but my urgent applications, to obtain also at my own expense,

either some cloth to absorb the moisture of the walls, or paper, whence I might have derived the same benefit, with the further amusement of passing it on myself, were made and repeated to no effect.

‘In my chamber these walls had a most dismal appearance. One of my predecessors got leave to daub over the apartment, after a manner; and he, at any rate, had the satisfaction not to be so totally excluded from every thing to employ his hands, or occupy his attention. The chamber is an octagon, with four large and four small sides; they are all lined with pictures very suitable to the place; namely, the representation of our Saviour’s sufferings. But he had done them all in *oker*; whence their gloomy uniformity may be easily imagined. After the flight of the butterflies, when I cast my eyes on those pannels, which the darkness of the chamber rendered still more dismal, and could discern nothing but figures of grief, punishment, and execution, without distinguishing the particular subject; what we have heard of the *Oubliettes**, what we know of the *Sanbenitos*†, instantly recurred to my imagination: and I firmly believed, that those figures were so many emblems of the lot which awaited me, and that they had put me in this dungeon to prepare me for it. I commended myself

to

N O T E S.

* This punishment of the *Oubliettes* was much practised by Tristan l’Hermite, provost of the Hotel; and companion of Lewis XI. the tyrannical founder of the Bastille.—This man, of execrable memory, was himself judge, witness, and executioner. He caused the victims, which were delivered to him by Lewis, to be placed on a trap-door, through which they fell on wheels armed with points and cutting edges. Others were drowned with a stone about their necks, or stifled in dungeons. He put to death more than four thousand people in this manner. There is also in the castle of Ruel, which was Cardinal Richlieu’s country-seat, and at present belongs to the duke d’Aiguillon, a closet that still preserves the name of *Cabinet des Oubliettes*. That minister caused the persons, whom he had doomed to destruction, to enter it; which they had scarcely done, when a trap door opened under their feet, and they instantly fell into a profound abyss.

† *Sanbenitos*. The sack, hood, or bonnet, put upon the victims destined to death by the Inquisition. It was of a saffron colour, with two crosses on it, and the representation of the devil and the flames of hell.

to the mercy of the Almighty. Souls endued with sensibility! judge of the horrors of the moment. Thus provided as to furniture and lodging, if the captives were but allowed the privilege granted to the convicts in the ordinary prisons, that is to say, an intercourse with each other, though they would still be sensible of their distress, yet would they become the more capable of supporting it. There are certain liquors, which, when separately taken, are disgusting, but when mixed, are rendered more agreeable. It is the same with misfortunes. But it is precisely this amalgamation of sighs, that the Officers of the Bastille are so assiduous to prevent; what a prisoner might contrive to diminish of his sorrows, would be so much retrenched from their enjoyments. They might aptly take for a device, Caligula's address to the executioners whom he employed: 'Strike so as to make him feel his death!'

From the moment a man is delivered into their hands, he is lost to the whole universe: he exists only for them; for they are no less careful to prevent all correspondence within among their victims, than they are to exclude all communication from without. *La Porte* and others, speak of an intercourse which they had with each other, by means of chimnies, &c. This might have been the case in their time; but at present the tunnels of the chimnies are traversed, like the windows, by three iron grates, one above another; the first of which is at the distance of three feet from the hearth; and the mouths of the chimnies are raised several feet above the roof. The privies, a very rare accommodation, for I believe there are only two rooms in the whole prison provided with them, are secured with the same kind of grating. Many of the rooms are vaulted; the others are covered with a double cieling.

When they think proper to order a prisoner down stairs, whether for an interrogatory, if he be so fortunate as to obtain one; or to attend the physician, if not so ill as to be under the necessity of being visited in his cell; or for the sham exercise of a walk, which I shall notice presently; or merely through the caprice of the Governor; he finds all silent, desert, and obscure. The dismal croaking of the turnkey, by whom he is guided, serves as a signal for all to disappear, who might either see or be seen by him. The windows of that part of the building where the principal officers hold their latent residence, of the kitchens, and of those parts where strangers are admitted, shield themselves instantly with curtains and shutters; and they have the

cruelty not to proceed to this operation till he is in a situation to perceive it. Every thing is thus calculated to remind him, that within a few paces of him there are men; such perhaps as it would be the highest gratification for him to see, since they are so extremely anxious to conceal them: so that his agonies are heightened in proportion to his curiosity and attachments.

For a long time I imagined, that I had for a fellow-prisoner, a person whose safety alone would have been a solace sufficient to counterbalance all my other misfortunes, and whose imprisonment, had they been able to effect it, would have been the completion of them. The answers that my questions on this head extorted, were calculated only to confirm my suspicions: for these refinements on the art of tormenting, never fail, when they can find an opportunity, to blend an habitual silence, which puzzles and distracts you, with a simulated frankness, which drives you to despair: whether they speak or are silent, you are sure to suffer no less from their openness than from their reserve.

It is by these manœuvres that father and son, husband and wife, nay a whole kindred, may at once be inhabitants of the Bastille, without so much as suspecting themselves to be surrounded by objects so dear to them; or may languish there in the persuasion, that one common distress envelops them all. When a governor of St. Domingo thought proper, a few years ago, to rid himself one morning of the Courts of Justice of one of his cities, and to pack all the members together in a vessel for France, immediately on their arrival, this whole American Parliament were lodged in the Bastille. There these poor men found the servitude more oppressive than that of their own negroes: their confinement lasted eight months; during which, not one knew what was become of the others. At length they were tried, and declared innocent: and all the indemnification they got, was permission to return, and resume their employments.

But if they are so careful to hinder the captive from having the slightest intercourse with, or even the most distant knowledge of each other, they are not so scrupulous of informing them, that they are not alone in misfortune. Those double floors, whose vaulted roofs, impervious to consolation, are sure indications to the wretched prisoner, that there is, above or below him, another wretch, whose condition is not less lamentable than his own. The creaking of the doors, the clinking of the keys, and the hollow jarring of locks and bolts, echo dreadfully in the stope
sight

flight of stairs, and in the vast vacuity of the towers. Hence it was easy for me to compute the number of my neighbours; and this was a fresh source of the bitterest sorrowful reflections. To be sensible that you have over your head, or under your feet, an afflicted being, to whom you might give, or from whom you might receive comfort; to hear him walk and sigh; to reflect that he is but three feet distant; to consider the pleasure there would be in breaking through that narrow space, together with the impossibility of effecting it; to have cause for affliction, no less from the bustle that announces the arrival of a new comer, who is to partake of, without alleviating your bondage, than from the silence of the dungeons, that gives you notice of the happier lot of your former companions in misery; are punishments far beyond what imagination can conceive.

But this anxiety is sometimes still more horrible. I am convinced that a captive in the chamber below mine died during my imprisonment; though I cannot say whether his death was natural, or inflicted. It happened, one morning, about two o'clock, that I heard a prodigious uproar on the stair-case: a vast number of people were ascending in a tumultuous manner, and advanced no farther than the door of his chamber: they seemed there to be engaged in much bustle and dispute, and to be running frequently backwards and forwards: I heard very distinctly repeated struggles and groans.

Now was this an act of succour, or an assassination? Was it the introduction of a physician or an executioner? I know not: but three days after, about the same hour in the morning, I heard, at the same door, a noise less violent: I thought I could distinguish the carrying up, the setting down, the filling, and the shutting a coffin: these ceremonies were succeeded by a strong smell of juniper. Judge what an impression these proceedings must have made in the Bastile! at such an hour, and at so small a distance!

A prisoner is not permitted to have scissors, knife, or razor. When they serve him with provisions, the turnkey must cut very morsel for him. One cannot prevent the nails, or the hair, from growing. To get rid of these incumbrances, the prisoner must request the loan of a pair of scissors; the turnkey stands by while he is sing them, and carries them off immediately after. As to the beard, the surgeon performs this office twice a week. He and the turnkey carefully watch that the hand of the prisoner does not approach too near the formidable instrument. They still remember, in the Bastile, the disturbance

occasioned there by the temerity of Mr. Lally; though at a time when he little suspected his impending fate. He one day got hold of a razor, and in a jocular manner refused to give it up. That did not indicate any very desperate design; nevertheless the alarm bell was sounded, the guard was put under arms, and twenty bayonets pointed towards the chamber; when peace was restored by his returning of the dreadful tool. The turnkeys have charge of all that relates to the service of the prisoners. All they have to do is, to distribute provisions throughout the cages within their respective districts. They visit them thrice a day, at seven in the morning, at eleven, and at six in the afternoon: those are the hours of breakfast, dinner, and supper. They are closely watched, lest they should make a longer stay than is requisite to deposit their burthen: thus in the twenty-four ages that compose a day, or rather a night, in the Bastile, a prisoner has but these three short reliefs.

(To be continued.)

Anecdote of Sir Walter Raleigh.

RALEIGH, during his military proceedings in Ireland, observing that the Irish kerns, upon any removal of the English camp, usually flocked in parties thither, to glean whatever they left behind, lingered one day and lay in ambush to receive them. They came with their wonted punctuality and greediness, but, in the midst of their operations, sir Walter fell upon them, in so advantageous a manner, that he surrounded them all with his men, and took every rebel upon the spot, who was not slain in making resistance. Among the prisoners, there was one loaded with withies, who, on being asked how he intended to employ them, boldly answered, "to hang up the English churls." "Well," replied Raleigh, "they shall now serve for an Irish kern," and immediately ordered him to be tucked up in one of his own neck-bands. In the same way he punished these robbers and murderers according to their deserts. We read of another Irish rebel, but of greater rank, named Brian O'Rourk, who being afterwards condemned to the gallows, (destined to the cord,) shewed great concern at his going to swing in a common halter, and earnestly petitioned, not for a pardon, or the preservation of his life, but a change in the instrument of death: he only desired to die in a withy instead of a rope. On being asked, why he was desirous of so insignificant a distinction; he answered, "For a distinction of life which has been paid to many of my countrymen, who have been indulged in it."

A correct List (in Numerical Order) of all the 20l. Prizes and upwards, in the Irish State Lottery, for the Year 1783. Taken from Walker's Numerical Book.

No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.
244	£.100	6954	£.50	12434	£.100	18611	£.20	24130	£.20	2923+	£.20
314	50	7018	50	514	20	623	20	187	100	273	20
524	20	146	20	665	20	824	20	240	50	297	20
535	100	172	50	716	20	863	50	263	50	363	20
721	50	299	20	13159	20	903	20	317	20	542	20
732	20	419	50	237	20	19013	100	340	50	649	20
868	20	450	20	272	20	15	100	404	100	654	1st dr.
1103	20	590	20	274	20	37	20	435	20	15th day	500
107	20	8068	20	289	1000	165	2000	607	50	779	20
246	20	158	5000	546	20	283	50	619	20	841	20
203	20	196	20	581	50	688	50	688	20	920	50
268	100	286	2000	711	20	837	20	694	20	950	20
632	100	419	20	879	50	968	20	840	20	951	20
747	20	584	20	933	1st dr.	991	20	861	20	963	20
749	20	657	100	21st d.	1000	20006	20	888	20	30157	20
846	500	916	100	950	20	98	100	25188	50	435	100
907	20	9105	20	14040	20	186	20	212	20	479	50
2123	20	114	20	190	20	191	20	241	50	784	10
407	20	211	20	288	20	407	20	263	20	and as 1st dr.	
537	20	250	20	291	50	451	20	275	20	15th day	500
703	20	288	100	366	50	489	20	355	50	991	20
3006	100	412	1st dr.	404	20	573	20	381	20	31018	20
15	50	24th d.	1000	598	50	589	100	553	20	65	20
334	20	443	20	861	20	600	20	554	20	273	50
627	20	573	100	15106	20	971	500	685	50	309	20
661	20	584	20	219	1000	981	20	755	1000	482	50
779	20	683	20	330	50	21013	20	847	20	672	20
893	20	685	20	552	10000	165	20	26025	20	988	20
4447	50	815	50	628	20	483	20	99	20		
479	20	906	20	717	20	548	20	330	20		
641	100	943	20	16015	20	626	20	355	20		
746	20	950	20	204	20	762	20	363	100		
803	50	10036	100	206	50	885	20	446	1st dr.		
861	20	83	20	278	5000	916	20	5th day	500		
5126	50	124	50	358	20	22085	100	488	20		
528	50	141	20	422	500	120	100	506	20		
563	20	166	20	480	50	173	20	714	20		
635	20	325	20	533	50	277	20	874	100		
659	20	405	20	622	20	312	20	954	20		
674	20	447	20	667	20	352	100	983	20		
911	20	535	20	775	20	558	20	27071	20		
487	20	828	20	882	50	609	50	152	50		
6102	20	861	20	970	100	683	20	206	500		
129	20	924	20	17006	20	767	20	209	20		
154	50	959	1000	168	20	771	1st dr.	280	20		
189	20	11012	500	178	20	18th d.	1000	428	20		
364	100	265	20	183	20	921	20	530	20		
393	20	460	20	202	20	23007	20	796	20		
400	50	563	20	324	20	12	20	823	50		
442	20	868	20	458	20	196	20	843	20		
498		12015	20	523	20	198	50	891	50		
last dr.	1000	094	20	587	20	277	100	973	20		
605	20	95	20	711	100	676	20	28038	50		
668	20	288	100	18001	20	933	100	186	20		
820	20	393	10	5	20	990	20	508	50		
869	10000	1st dr.	12th	252	20	24065	20	895	50		
924	50	day	500	284	50	77	20	983	20		

Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heiress.

(Continued from Page 307.)

The following Scenes are not only calculated to excite the benevolent Affections, but, in the History of Mr. Belfield, is exhibited a lively Picture of the Misery of mere Genius, that Brilliancy of Imagination, which ever painting illusive Hopes, renders the Mind improvident for the future, and prevents the due Cultivation and Enjoyment of the present. Parents, moreover, who destine their Sons to a commercial Life, may in this History find the most forcible and instructive Lessons.

FROM the affecting scene given in our last, it may be concluded that Cecilia resolved instantly to quit the house of Mr. Harrel. We find her, accordingly, applying in turn to each of her other guardians, Mr. Briggs, and the Hon. Mr. Delville; the former, a merchant in the city, avaricious to an extreme; the latter vain of his descent, proud of his name, and ever affecting a graciousness of condescension, that rendered his haughtiness the more intolerable. Briggs is only not a perfect caricatura, because there is not a beauty in his character to be concealed. Her reception from both these gentlemen, while it is highly characteristic, has certainly too much of the *outré*.

Disappointed in both places, she is compelled some time longer to be a witness of the extravagancies, and in the sequel of the distresses, and melancholy exit of Mr. Harrel, who having entirely ruined his fortunes, at length shot himself in Vauxhall-gardens; not, however, till by a series of artifices, which are described with equal force and nature, he had drawn from Cecilia near the whole of her personal fortune that had been bequeathed to her by her parents.

These scenes, most of which we pass over, are interspersed through thirty-seven chapters of the three first volumes. The tranquillity which Cecilia had for some time enjoyed, by insisting on being alone whenever she pleased, was once interrupted by a masquerade in the house of her thoughtless guardian. Here some of the principal personages in the novel support their characters with great spirit and propriety. Among these a white domino, who remains unknown the whole evening, and who protects her from the tormenting seductions of a devil (Mr. Mönckton,) engages much partiality of attention from her.

The morning after this masquerade, Cecilia was informed that a gentleman fired to speak with her. She was not a little surprised when he proved to be the

same old gentleman whose singular exclamations had so much struck her at the opera rehearsal.

"Abruptly, and with a stern aspect advancing to her: You are rich, (he cried) are you therefore worthless?"

"I hope not! answered she, in some consternation.

"Know you then (he said) a blameless use of riches? such a use as not only in the broad glare of day shall shine resplendent, but in the darkness of midnight, and stillness of repose, shall give you reflections unimbittered, and slumbers unbroken? Tell me, know you this use?"

"Not so well, perhaps, (answered she) as I ought; but I am very willing to learn better.

"Begin, then, while youth and inexperience, new to the callousness of power and affluence, leave something good to work upon. Yesterday you saw the extravagance of luxury and folly; to-day look deeper, and see, and learn to pity, the misery of disease and penury.

"He then put into her hand a paper, which contained a most affecting account of the misery to which a poor family had been reduced, by sickness, and other misfortunes.

"Cecilia, open as day to melting charity, having hastily perused it, took out her purse, and, offering him three guineas, said, You must direct me, Sir, what to give, if this is insufficient.

"Hast thou so much heart? (cried he, with emotion) and has fortune, though it has cursed thee with the temptation of prosperity, not yet rooted from thy mind its native benevolence? I return in part thy liberal contribution. This (taking one guinea) doubles my expectations. I will not, by making thy charity distress thee, accelerate the fatal hour of hardness and degeneracy.

"He was then going; but Cecilia, following him, said, No, take it all! Who should assist the poor if I will not? Rich, without connections; powerful, without wants; upon whom have they any claim if not upon me?

"True, (cried he, receiving the rest) and wise as true. Give, therefore, whilst yet thou hast the heart to give, and make, in thy days of innocence and kindness, some interest with Heaven and the poor!

"And then he disappeared.

On a heart excellent as Cecilia's, these lessons from a character so eccentrically benevolent as Albany, could not be lost.

"In acts of goodness passed undisturbed another week of her life; but when the fervour of self-approbation lost its novelty, the pleasure with which her new plan was begun

begun first subsided into tranquillity, and then into languor. To a heart formed for friendship and affection the charms of solitude are very short-lived; and though she had sickened of the turbulence of perpetual company, she now wearied of passing all her time by herself, and sighed for the comfort of society, and the relief of communication. But she saw with astonishment the difficulty with which this was to be obtained. The endless succession of diversions, the continual rotation of assemblies, the numerousness of splendid engagements, of which while every one complained, every one was proud to boast, effectually impeded private meetings and friendly intercourse, that, which ever way she turned herself, all commerce seemed impracticable, but such as either led to dissipation, or accidentally flowed from it.

"Now finding that a rigid seclusion from company was productive of a lassitude as little favourable to active virtue as dissipation itself, she resolved to soften her plan, and by mingling amusement with benevolence, to try, at least, to approach that golden mean, which like the philosopher's stone, always eludes our grasp, yet always invites our wishes."

For this purpose she desired to attend Mrs. Harrel to the next opera that should be represented.

This produces a variety of fashionable scenes, and even a dispute between Sir Robert Floyer and Mr. Belfield, in consequence of the mere politeness of the latter to Cecilia. Sir Robert, from the concern which the humanity of Cecilia compels her to express on this occasion, has the presumption to think himself the favoured object.

The sequel of this dispute is a duel, in which Mr. Belfield is wounded in the right side. A young gentleman too, the son of her guardian, Mr. Delville, has the opportunity of distinguishing himself to great advantage, and is discovered to be the white domino, who had appeared so agreeable at the masquerade.

He was tall and finely formed; his features, though not handsome, were full of expression, and a noble openness of manners and address spoke the elegance of his education, and the liberality of his mind.

Sometime after Cecilia is invited by the Hon. Mrs. Delville, to visit her in St. James's square. The haughty affability of the elder Mr. Delville, and the ostentatious formalities with which he introduced her to his lady, added to the disgust she had already entertained for his character, and made her heartily wish the ceremony over.

The description moreover, that had been given her of Mrs. Delville was a most unpleasing one. She found this lady seated upon a sofa, from which, however, she arose at her approach; but the moment Cecilia beheld her, all the unfavourable impressions with which she came into her presence vanished, and that respect which the formalities of her introduction had failed to inspire, her air, figure, and countenance, instantaneously excited.

"She was not more than fifty years of age. Her complexion, though faded, kept the traces of former loveliness; her eyes, though they had lost their youthful fire, retained a lustre that evinced their primeval brilliancy; and the fine symmetry of her features, still uninjured by the siege of time, not only indicated the perfection of her juvenile beauty, but still laid claim to admiration in every beholder.

"Her carriage was lofty and commanding; but the dignity to which high birth and conscious superiority gave rise, was so judiciously regulated by good sense, and so happily blended with politeness, that though the world at large envied or hated her, the few for whom she had herself any regard, she was infallibly certain to captivate.

"The surprise and admiration with which Cecilia at the first glance was struck proved reciprocal. Mrs. Delville, though prepared for youth and beauty, expected not to see a countenance so intelligent, nor manners so well formed as those of Cecilia. Thus mutually astonished and pleased, their first salutations were accompanied by looks so flattering to both, that each saw in the other an immediate prepossession in her favour, and from the moment that they met, they seemed instinctively impelled to admire."

In the conversations that ensue, Mrs. Delville behaves with such unaffected politeness, such winning and endearing delicacy and sweetness, that the woman of quality appears in her as lovely as in her husband the man of family was disgusting.

Indeed, the sudden partiality with which the figure and countenance of Mrs. Delville had impressed Cecilia, was quickly ripened into esteem by the charms of her conversation; she found her sensible, well bred, and high spirited, gifted by nature, with superior talents, and polished by education and study with all the elegant embellishments of cultivation. She saw in her, indeed, some portion of the pride she had been taught to expect, but it was so much softened by elegance, and so well tempered with kindness, that it elevated her character, without rendering her manners offensive. With such a woman, sub-
jects

jects of discourse could never be wanting, nor fertility of powers to make them entertaining.

Young Delville could not behold Cecilia without the most passionate sentiments of admiration; and the intimacy which she had now contracted with his mother, gave him frequently the happiness of conversing with her. The rencounter, however, between Sir Robert Floyer and Mr. Belfield, had led him in the first instance to imagine that she entertained a partiality for the Baronet; and when undeceived in this respect, other circumstances unaccountably concurred to induce him to draw the same inference in favour of Belfield. In vain Cecilia disavowed to Mrs. Delville, that she was not at all interested in either of those gentlemen. This lady, although she treated her with the most delicate forbearance, appeared to be archly incredulous on this point; this was the reason why the son long concealed his passion with the most respectful silence. From these tormenting imputations of regard for Mr. Belfield, she, at length, however, thought herself delivered; word being brought her that he was almost quite well, and had retired into the country.

In the mean time Cecilia did not forget the family she had taken under her protection. The poor carpenter was just dead. As soon as the last duties had been paid him, she sent for his widow, and after trying to console her for the loss she had suffered, assured her she was immediately ready to fulfil the engagement into which she had entered, of assisting her to undertake some better method of procuring a livelihood; and therefore desired to know in what manner she could serve her, and what she thought herself able to do.

"The good woman, pouring forth thanks and praises innumerable, answered that she had a cousin, who had offered, for a certain premium, to take her into partnership in a small haberdasher's shop. But then, madam, continued she, it's quite morally impossible I should raise such a sum, or else, to be sure, such a shop as that, now I am grown so poorly, would be quite a heaven upon earth to me: for my strength, madam, is almost all gone away, and when I do any hard work, it's quite a piteous sight to see me, for I am all in a tremble after it, just as if I had an ague, and yet all the time my hands, madam, will be burning like a coal!

"You have indeed been overworked, said Cecilia, and it is high time your feeble frame should have some rest. What is the sum your cousin demands?

"O madam, more than I should be able to get together in all my life! for earn what I will, it goes as fast as it comes, because there's many mouths, and two of the little ones that can't help at all;—and there's no Billy, madam, to work for us now!

"But tell me, what is the sum?

"Sixty pound, madam.

"You shall have it! (cried the generous Cecilia) if the situation will make you happy, I will give it you myself.

"The poor woman wept her thanks, and was long before she could sufficiently compose herself to answer the further questions of Cecilia, who next enquired what could be done with the children? Mrs. Hill, however, hitherto hopeless of such a provision for herself, had for them formed no plan. She told her, therefore, to go to her cousin, and consult upon this subject, as well as to make preparations for her own removal.

"The arrangement of this business now became her favourite occupation. She went herself to the shop, which was a very small one in Fetter-lane, and spoke with Mrs. Roberts, the cousin; who agreed to take the eldest girl, now sixteen years of age, by way of helper; but said she had room for no other: however, upon Cecilia's offering to raise the premium, she consented that the two little children should also live in the house, where they might be under the care of their mother and sister.

"There were still two others to be disposed of; but as no immediate method of providing for them occurred to Cecilia, she determined, for the present, to place them in some cheap school, where they might be taught plain work, which could not but prove a useful qualification for whatever sort of business they might hereafter attempt.

"Her plan was to bestow upon Mrs. Hill and her children 100*l.* by way of putting them all into a decent way of living; and then, from time to time, to make them such small presents as their future exigencies or changes of situation might require.

Difficulties, occasioned by the sums which Mr. Harrel had drawn from her, now occurred; but a benevolent mind is fertile in expedients; and Cecilia had the satisfaction of accomplishing her plan; and never had her heart felt so light, so gay, so glowing as after the transaction of this affair.

While, in her way home from Fetter-lane, she was regaling herself with the exquisite pleasures of self-approbation, hav-

ing got out of her chair to walk through the upper part of Oxford street, she was suddenly met by the old gentleman whose emphatical addresses to her had so much excited her astonishment.

"He was passing quick on, but stopping the moment he perceived her, he sternly called out: are you proud? are you callous? are you hard of heart? so soon?"

"Put me, if you please, to some trial!" cried Cecilia, with the virtuous courage of a self-acquitting conscience.

"I already have! (returned he, indignantly) and already I have found you faulty!"

"I am sorry to hear it, (said the amazed Cecilia) but I hope you will tell me in what?"

"You refused me admittance, (he answered) yet I was your friend, yet I was willing to prolong the term of you: genuine tranquility! I pointed out to you a method of preserving peace with your own soul. I came to you in behalf of the poor, and instructed you how to merit their prayers; you heard me, you were susceptible, you complied! I meant to have repeated the lesson, to have turned your whole heart to compassion, and to have taught you the sad duties of sympathizing humanity. For this purpose I called again, but again I was not admitted! Short was the period of my absence, yet long enough for the completion of your downfall!"

"Good heaven, (cried Cecilia) how dreadful is this language! When have you called, Sir? I never heard you had been at the house. Far from refusing you admittance, I wished to see you."

"Indeed? (cried he, with some softness) And are you, in truth, not proud? not callous? not hard of heart? Follow me then, and visit the humble and the poor, follow me, and give comfort to the fallen and dejected!"

"At this invitation, however desirous to do good, Cecilia started. The strangeness of the inviter, his flightiness, his authoritative manner, and the uncertainty whither he might carry her, made her fearful of proceeding: yet a benevolent desire to serve the objects of his recommendation, joined to the eagerness of youthful integrity to clear her own character from the aspersions of hard-heartedness, soon conquered her irresolution, and, making a sign to her servant to keep near her, she followed as her conductor led."

"He went on silently and solemnly till he came to Swallow-street, then turning into it, he stooped at a mean-looking house, knocked at the door, and without asking

any question of the man who opened it beckoned her to come after him, and hastened up some narrow-winding stairs.

"Cecilia again hesitated; but when she recollected that this old man, though little known, was frequently seen, and though with few people acquainted, was by many personally recognized, she thought it impossible he could mean her any injury. She ordered her servant, however, to come in, and bid him keep walking up and down the stairs till she returned to him. And then she obeyed the directions of her guide."

"He proceeded till he came to the second floor; then, again beckoning her to follow him, he opened a door, and entered a small and very meanly furnished apartment."

"And here, to her infinite astonishment, she perceived, employed in washing some china, a very lovely young woman, genteelly dressed, and appearing hardly seventeen."

"The moment they came in, with evident confusion, she instantly gave over her work, hastily putting the basin she was washing upon the table, and endeavouring to hide the towel with which she was wiping it, behind her chair."

"The old gentleman, advancing to her with quickness, said, How is he now? Is he better? Will he live?"

"Heaven forbid he should not? (answered the young woman with emotion) but he is no better!"

"Look here, (said he, pointing to Cecilia) I have brought you one who has power to serve you, and to relieve your distress; one who is rolling in affluence, a stranger to ill, a novice in the world; unskilled in the miseries she is yet to endure, unconscious of the depravity into which she is to sink! Receive her benefactions while yet she is untainted, satisfied that while she aids you, she is blessing herself!"

"The young woman, blushing and abashed, said, you are very good to me, Sir, but there is no occasion—there is no need—I have not any necessity—I am far from being so very much in want."

"Poor simple soul! (interrupted the old man) and art thou ashamed of poverty? Guard, guard thyself from other shames, and the wealthiest may envy thee! Tell her thy story, plainly, roundly, truly, abate nothing of thy indigence, repress nothing of her liberality. The poor, not impoverished by their own guilt, are equals of the affluent, not enriched by their own virtue. Come, then, and let me present you to each other! Young as ye both are, with many years and many sorrows to encounter, lighten the burdens of each

other's care, by the heart-foothing exchange of gratitude for beneficence!

"He then took a hand of each, and joining them between his own, You, (he continued) who though rich, are not hardened, and you, who though poor, are not debased, why should ye not love, why should ye not cherish each other? The afflictions of life are tedious, its joys are evanescent. Ye are now both young, and with little to enjoy, will find much to suffer. Ye are both, too, I believe, innocent—Oh could ye always remain so!—Cherubs were ye then, and the sons of men might worship you!

"He stopt, checked by his own rising emotion; but soon resuming his usual austerity, such, however, (he continued) is not the condition of humanity. In pity, therefore, to the evils impending over both be kind to each other! I leave you together, and to your mutual tenderness I recommend you!

(To be continued.)

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from Page 295.)

The Life of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham.

VILLIERS (George) duke of Buckingham, memorable for having been the favourite of two kings, was the son of Sir George Villiers, and was born at Brook-esby, in Leicestershire, in August 1592. At ten years of age he was sent to a private school in that county, but seems not to have discovered any genius for letters; so that more regard was paid in the course of his education to the accomplishments of a gentleman, than to those of a scholar. When he was about eighteen, he travelled into France, where he perfectly learned the French language, with all the exercises of the French nobility. He continued there three years; and soon after his return, his mother, who was an enterprising woman, resolved to get him introduced at court, concluding probably, and not without reason, that a young gentleman of his fine person and accomplishments could not fail of making his fortune under such a monarch as James I. In March 1615, the king going to Newmarket, according to his usual custom, to take the diversion of hunting, the students of Cambridge invited him to see a comedy called *Ignoramus*. At this play it was contrived that Villiers should appear with all the advantages which his mother could set him off with; and the king no sooner cast his eyes upon him,

than he became confounded with admiration; for, says lord Clarendon, "though he was a prince of more learning and knowledge than any other of that age, and really delighted more in books, and in the conversation of learned men, yet, of all wise men living, he was the most delighted and taken with handsome persons and fine cloaths." Thus he conceived such a liking to the person of Villiers, that he immediately took him into his service. He had been but a few days at court, when he was made cup-bearer to his majesty; a few weeks after, he received the honour of knighthood, and was appointed one of the gentlemen of the bed chamber. Villiers being thus advantageously preferred at court, soon rose to an extraordinary height of power and dignity. On the 4th of January, 1616, he was made master of the horse; the 24th of April he was installed knight of the Garter; and on the 22d of August, the same year, he was created baron of Whaddon, in the county of Bucks, and viscount Villiers.

"The unrivalled Villiers (says an ingenious female historian) now shone forth in all the gaudy plumage of royal favour. James found in the disposition of the youth an unbounded levity, and a ductile licentiousness, which promised as glorious a harvest as vice and folly could desire." Indeed, it is very evident that Villiers sustained his new honours with very little virtue, wisdom, or moderation. This we may learn even from lord Clarendon, though he is very favourable to him. Villiers (says the noble historian) "entirely disposed of all the graces of the king, in conferring all the honors, and all the offices of the three kingdoms without a rival; in dispensing whereof, he was guided more by the rules of appetite than of judgment, and so exalted almost all of his own numerous family and dependants, whose greatest merit was their alliance to him; which equally offended the antient nobility, and the people of all conditions, who saw the flowers of the crown every day fading and withered, whilst the demesnes and revenue thereof were sacrificed to the enriching a private family, how well soever originally extracted, scarce ever heard of before to the nation; and the expences of the court so vast and unlimited, that they had a sad prospect of that poverty and necessity, which afterwards befel the crown, almost to the ruin of it."

As James entrusted his new favourite Villiers with the management and disposal of every thing, so he heaped honours, estates, and preferments, upon him, with the most boundless profusion. On the

5th of January, 1617, he was created earl of Buckingham, and sworn of the privy council. In March following he attended the king into Scotland, where he was likewise sworn a privy councillor of that Kingdom; and, in the succeeding year, he was honoured with the title of marquis of Buckingham, and made lord high admiral of England, chief justice in Eyre of his majesty's parks and forests on the south side of Trent, master of the King's Bench Office, steward of Westminster, and constable of Windsor castle. The forfeited estate of the lord Grey of Wilton was also bestowed on him. In consequence of Buckingham's thus engrossing the royal favour, the only way to obtain preferment was by the being, or pretending to be devoted to his service; and the court was filled with his creatures, relations, and dependents.

A treaty of marriage between Charles prince of Wales, and the Infanta of Spain, had now been a long time in agitation. And in 1623, Buckingham persuaded prince Charles to make a journey into Spain, and to fetch home his mistress the Infanta; by representing to him, how brave and gallant an action it would be, and how soon it would put an end to those formalities, which, though all substantial matters were already agreed upon, might yet retard her voyage to England many months. It is suggested by lord Clarendon, that Buckingham's motive for this journey, was an unwillingness that the earl of Bristol, the ambassador in Spain, should have the sole honour of concluding the treaty of marriage. However, the king greatly disapproved of this step, and indeed with good reason; but the solicitations of the prince, and the impetuosity of Buckingham, prevailed. Prince Charles, accompanied by the marquis of Buckingham, Sir Francis Cottington, and Endymion Porter, set out from London on the 27th of February. They passed disguised and undiscovered through France, and even ventured to appear at a court-ball in Paris, where Charles saw the princess Henrietta, whom he afterwards espoused, and who was, at that time, in the bloom of youth and beauty. In eleven days after their departure from London, they arrived at Madrid; and surprized every body by a step so unusual among great princes. The king of Spain immediately visited prince Charles, expressed the utmost gratitude for the confidence he had reposed in him, and made warm protestations of a correspondent confidence and friendship. By the most studied civilities, he shewed the respect which he bore his royal guest. He presented him with golden keys of all the regal apartments, that Charles might have

ready access to him at all hours. The queen sent him divers presents of rich apparel, perfumes, and other rarities of the country; and he was entertained with a variety of shews and triumphs. The Spanish monarch took the left hand of the prince on every occasion; and Charles was introduced into the palace with the same pomp and ceremony, which attend the kings of Spain on their coronation. The privy council received public orders to obey him as the king himself; the sumptuary laws were suspended during his residence in Spain; and all the prisons of the kingdom were thrown open, and the prisoners received their freedom, as if an event the most honourable and fortunate had happened to the monarchy.

It appears that Buckingham, during his stay in Spain, behaved with great insolence to the earl of Bristol, the English Ambassador at that court. He also made himself extremely disagreeable to the Spanish Ministry, by his manners and behaviour, which were a mixture of Gallic licentiousness, and British roughness. His sallies of passion, his dissolute pleasures, and his arrogant and impetuous temper, which he took no pains to disguise, were qualities which could be esteemed no where, but to the grave and sober Spaniards were the objects of peculiar aversion. They could not conceal their surprise, that such a hair-brained youth should intrude into a negotiation, now conducted to a period by so accomplished a minister as Bristol, and could assume to himself all the merit of it. And when they observed, that he had the imprudence to insult the count d'Olivarez, their prime-minister, every one who was ambitious of paying court to the Spanish, became desirous of expressing their dislike to the English favourite. Buckingham once told Olivarez, that his own attachment to the Spanish nation, and to the king of Spain, was extreme; that he would contribute to every measure, which could cement the friendship between England and them; and that his peculiar ambition would be to facilitate the prince's marriage with the infanta. But he added, "With regard to you, Sir, in particular, you must not consider me as your friend; but must ever expect from me all possible enmity and opposition." The count replied, that he very willingly accepted of what was proffered him, and on these terms the favourites parted.

While the marquis of Buckingham continued at Madrid, he received a patent from England, by which he was created earl of Coventry, and duke of Buckingham. However, the great animosity which subsisted between him and the Spanish ministry

nistry, now induced him to employ his whole influence over the prince, which was very great, to insil into him an aversion for that marriage, which had hitherto been the object of his most earnest desires. There were also at this time several delays with respect to concluding the match on the part of the Spanish court, which concurred so efficaciously with Buckingham's endeavours, that Charles was persuaded to think that the Spaniards had no sincere inclination to an union with the crown of England; and that himself and his father had been the dupes to a treaty, the completion of which would involve them in inextricable difficulties. These and other insinuations worked him up to such a height of resentment, that he listened with eagerness to the project of an abrupt departure, and began to entertain doubts of his not being able to effect it. In this dependency he wrote to his father, acquainting him with his apprehensions; and Buckingham at the same time sent letters to the king, in which he wrote word, "That he had at length discovered the king of Spain's insincerity, who was far (he said) from having the least thought of accomplishing the marriage; and that the prince was in danger of being detained in Spain all his life." These, and other advices of the like nature, put the king into such a fright, that he sent positive orders to Buckingham to bring away the prince, if possible; and at the same time dispatched a fleet of ships to St. Andero in Biscay, to escort them home. This order was readily obeyed; and on pretence of preparing the English ships for the prince's reception, Buckingham departed hastily, taking no ceremonious farewell of the court. However, the prince, when he left Madrid, took a solemn leave of the Spanish court, and both parties professed an intention to conclude the marriage; but after Charles's return to England, the treaty for this purpose was entirely broken off.

The prince and Buckingham arrived at Portsmouth on the 5th of October, 1623; and from thence they immediately posted to the king, who received them with the utmost joy. And shortly after Buckingham was made lord warden of the Cinque Ports, and steward of the manor of Hampton-court. But notwithstanding the joy with which the king received the prince and his favourite on their return to England, it appears that James's attachment to Buckingham was by this time very much decreased. He was much disgusted at the violent behaviour and measures of the duke; and was also jealous of the close intimacy and connection which now subsisted between him and the prince. Lord

Clarendon says, that after Buckingham's return, "he executed the same authority in conferring all favours and graces, and in revenging himself upon those who had manifested any unkindness towards him. And yet, notwithstanding all this, if that king's nature had equally disposed him to pull down, as to build and erect; and if his courage and severity in punishing and reforming, had been as great as his generosity and inclination was to oblige, it is not to be doubted, but that he would have withdrawn his affection from the duke entirely, before his death." King James died on the 27th of March, 1625; and a report was raised, that his death was occasioned by poison, administered by Buckingham, or by his means: but this charge seems not well supported.

On the accession of king Charles I. the duke of Buckingham continued to enjoy the same degree of royal favour, which he had so long possessed in the reign of James. King Charles discovered as great a friendship towards him, and as entire a confidence in him, as ever any king had shewn to a subject. It was by Buckingham that all preferments in church and state were conferred; all his kindred, friends, and dependants, were promoted to such degrees of honour and wealth, and to such posts as he thought proper; and all his enemies were kept down and discountenanced, if not ruined. A treaty of marriage having now been concluded between king Charles and the princess Henrietta Maria, daughter to Henry IV. of France, the duke of Buckingham, in June 1625, went to attend the new queen with the royal navy, and brought her to Dover, from whence she came to Canterbury, where the marriage was consummated. It was not long after that an affair happened, which increased the unpopularity of Buckingham. When the late king James deserted the Spanish alliance, he had been cajoled by the French ministry to furnish them with one ship of war, and seven armed merchant-ships, to be employed against the Genoese. Buckingham, who was at this time warmly attached to the court of France, prevailed on Charles to lend these ships to be used against the French Protestants at the siege of Rochelle. Accordingly the squadron sailed to Dieppe; but no sooner was its destination known, than the whole crew mutinied. They drew up a remonstrance to vice admiral Pennington, their commander; and signing all their names in a circle, lest he should discover the ring-leaders, they laid it under his prayer-book. Pennington declared, that he would rather be hanged in England for disobedience, than fight against

against his brother Protestants in France. The whole Squadron sailed immediately to the Downs, from whence Pennington sent a letter to the duke of Buckingham, desiring to be excused from that service. The duke, without acquainting the king, or consulting the council, directed lord Conway, then secretary of state, to write a letter to Pennington, commanding him to put all the ships into the hands of the French. This, however, not taking effect, the duke procured the king's express orders to the same purpose. Upon this, the vice-admiral sailed a second time to Dieppe, where, according to his instructions, the merchant-ships were delivered to the French. But sir Ferdinando Gorges, who commanded the king's ship, broke through, and returned to England: and all the officers and sailors, belonging to the other ships, notwithstanding great offers were made them, immediately deserted; not an individual amongst them, one gunner excepted, (who was soon after killed before Rochelle) being found dissolute enough to serve against their distressed brethren the French huguenots. This affair made a great noise, and came at last to form an article in an impeachment against the duke of Buckingham.

The duke had already been more than once attacked in parliament; and in 1626, he was impeached by the earl of Bristol, against whom a charge of treason was also brought by the attorney general. But thirteen articles of impeachment were also exhibited against Buckingham by the house of commons. In these articles he was charged with engrossing the most important offices of the state, the duties of which he was unable to perform; and with having neglected to do his duty as lord high admiral, particularly as to guarding the seas, and protecting the national navigation; by which means the British seas had been shamefully infested with pirates and enemies, to the loss of very many ships, and also of many of his majesty's subjects. It was also alledged against him, that he had caused a ship and goods belonging to French merchants to be confiscated, under false pretences, unjustly, and contrary to the law of nations; that he had extorted the sum of ten thousand pounds from the East India Company; that he had caused ships to be delivered up to the French king, in order to serve against the Huguenots; that he compelled persons to purchase titles of honour at exorbitant rates; that he had sold the office of master of the wards for six thousand pounds, and that of lord treasurer for twenty thousand pounds; and that he had procured exorbitant grants from the crown. Notwith-

standing this impeachment of Buckingham, he was never put under any confinement, which was complained of as a grievance by the commons. And the members of the university of Cambridge, in order to recommend themselves to the favour of the court, were mean enough to elect the duke, at this particular crisis, for their chancellor; though he was considered by a great part of the kingdom, and that upon good grounds, as the chief cause of some of the greatest national evils. Buckingham drew up an answer to the articles of the commons against him, in which he absolutely denied some of the particulars with which he was charged: but the affair was never brought to a proper determination; for the king, in order to screen his favourite, and put a stop to any further proceedings against him, dissolved the parliament.

The duke of Buckingham had already precipitated the nation into a war with Spain, chiefly from his animosity against the Spanish ministry; and which he had yet taken no proper measures for carrying on. But notwithstanding this, while the war with Spain was still kept up, though in a manner no way honourable or advantageous to the nation, by his means a new war was precipitately entered into against France; for which no reasonable cause could ever be assigned. It has been said, that the king was hurried into this war, entirely from a private motive of resentment in the duke of Buckingham; who, when he was in France to bring over queen Henrietta, had the confidence to make overtures of an amour to Anne of Austria, the consort of Lewis XIII. It is intimated by some writers, that his amorous addresses were not altogether discouraged; however, we are told that when he was about to set out on a new embassy to Paris, a message was sent him from the French monarch, that he must not think of such a journey. Buckingham, exasperated at this, swore, "That he would see the queen, in spite of all the power of France;" and, from that moment, he was determined to engage England in a rupture with that kingdom.

(To be continued.)

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from page 301.)

THE French interest was very severely affected by this calamity, as all the advantages that were obtained by the assassination of Nazir-jing, as Bussy lost all his pretensions to interfere in the affairs relative to the Decan. He, however, penetrated

netrated into all the consequences that must result from this event without losing his coolness, and a presence of mind that always accompanied him. He, accordingly, convened the ministers and generals, and they all agreed to adopt any probable expedient to repair the losses of the king their master. Murzafa-jing's son, an infant, and three brothers of Nazir-jing, were then under strong confinement in the Carnatic. They had been brought into the Carnatic as prisoners by Nazir-jing, to prevent their revolting; and Murzafa-jing, after his death, ordered them to remain in the same constraint. It was proposed by Buffy that the vacant dignity of soubah should be conferred on the eldest of these brothers, called Salabat-jing, rejecting Murzafa-jing's son, on account of his being a minor. This measure was approved of by the generals, and carried into immediate execution. The three princes were, in consequence of this resolution, immediately released from confinement, and the eldest proclaimed soubah of the Decan, with the general approbation of the army.

Salabat-jing consented to confirm all the advantages agreed to by his predecessors, in favour of the French, and to make still greater concessions to that nation. Mons. Dupleix being made acquainted with these stipulations, acquiesced to the elevation of Salabat-jing; and, in consequence of this acquiescence, the army quitted the country of Cudapa, and pursued their march to Golkondah.

During this interval, the indolence of the English was strongly manifested, while the attention and address of M. Dupleix struck wonder and admiration in the nations of Coromandel. The English, since the retreat of their forces from Mahomed Ally at Trivadi, had taken no steps whatever to impede the progress of the French troops. Some ascribed this inactivity on our part, to positive orders not to rekindle the flame of hostilities with the French, immediately after the conclusion of a general peace, lest it might spread its influence to other parts, and involve us once more in the calamities of war, at a time we were ill prepared to engage in it. Be this suggestion well or ill founded, it is certain that major Lawrence, who had the command of the troops, left Fort St. David, and, under pretence of private business, sailed for Europe in October. The death of Nazir-jing amazed the English, and too late made them sensible of their error in not continuing to join that prince with a body of troops. Even at this period, a prospect presented itself of tarnishing the conquerors laurels, and blasting the fruits

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of their victorious arms. Murzafa-jing marched from Gingee with his uncle's treasures, and a single detachment of his own army, joined with about 500 of the French, who thinking themselves perfectly secure, little or no military discipline was observed by them. Mr. Robins was, at that period, just arrived from Europe, being appointed engineer general. This gentleman, with great judgment, proposed to governor Saunders, to detach 800 Europeans to attack them on their return. The governor approved the plan, but unluckily when captain Cope proposed it to the officers under his command, they condemned it unanimously, as being rash and impracticable. Mahomed Ally was at this time too much dispirited and perplexed, that he earnestly solicited the protection of the English, at the very time he was capitulating with Dupleix for the surrender of Trichanapoly. We were under great apprehensions at the conclusion of such a treaty, as it would have left us without the least pretext for opposing Chunda Sahab and Dupleix; and, therefore, resolved once more to send a detachment to Trichanapoly, to induce Mahomed Ally not to surrender the place. This detachment was composed of 280 Europeans and 300 Sepoys, under the command of captain Cope. About the beginning of February they reached Trichanapoly, and near the same period Chunda Sahab marched from Pondicherry at the head of an army consisting of 8000 horse and foot, reinforced by 800 Europeans. He marched to Arcot, where he received homage as nabob: and every governor, almost to the north of the river Coleroon, acknowledged his dignity. Mottiz Ally, of Velore, who had acted with duplicity towards Nazir-jing, after his death again cultivated the friendship of Chunda Sahab, and the other chiefs were principally influenced by his example.

The chiefs of the territory between the Coleroon and the extremity of the peninsula, did not avowedly throw off their allegiance to Mahomed Ally, but temporized with him. Mahomed Ally was not blind to their artifice, and accordingly detached, under the command of his brother Abdul Rahin, 2500 horse, and 3000 Peans, with 30 Europeans, to settle the government of Tinavelly, the capital of a territory extending to Cape Cantoria. This commander was not opposed by the inhabitants, but found his forces disposed to revolt, occasioned by the chief of the officers, being renters, were as much indebted to their prince, as he was in arrears with his troops; and conceived that Chundah Sahab would not only remit them their debts, but also afford them money for paying their

their troops, as recompences for their defection. Lieutenant Innes, who commanded the English forces, having discovered their design, had the address, by promises of a very lucrative nature, and proper assiduity, to prevent their carrying into execution what they had planned. A similar spirit of revolt was still more manifest in another quarter.

A soldier of fortune, named Allum Khan, who had been in the army of Chunda Saheb, and also in that of the king of Tanjore, had just retired from the latter, and retired to Madura. Here his fame, as a brave and experienced officer, procured him respect and influence; he availed himself of his importance to corrupt the garrison, in which design he succeeded so well as to become governor; in this capacity he agreed to support the city for Chunda Saheb.

Madura is situated between the countries of Trichanopoly, and Tinavelly, and is equally extensive as either of them. In ancient times its chief city was the place of residence of the sovereign of the three countries. This city is about 4000 yards in circumference, in form almost square, and well fortified. Mahomed Ally by the loss of this place, which cut off the communication between Trichanopoly and Tinavelly, and was deprived of more than a moiety of the possessions, which, at this period, were under his jurisdiction. When the advice came of this disaster, captain Cope offered his service to recover it. His corps was not well prepared for a siege, as he was not possessed of any battering cannon, and there were but two pieces that were fit for service in the city. He, however, marched with one of these, and 150 Europeans, accompanied by 600 cavalry belonging to the nabob, under the command of his brother Abdulwahab Khan. When they had nearly reached Madura, the army returning from Tinavelly joined them. Many large breaches appeared on the outward wall; the guns fired through them on the inward wall, and soon demolished part of it; but the breach was not yet accessible without the aid of fascines. Thus situated, it was necessary to storm it instantly, or to give up the attempt; the shot of the great gun being entirely exhausted. Some money being distributed amongst the Sepoys, and ample promises in case of success, induced them to engage in the attack with spirit. They passed the first wall without any opposition; but the second wall was not carried so easily, some carnage ensued; they, however, gained the parapet, where they found on each side a mound of earth, on which were placed some palm trees, and

the enemy thrust their pikes through the interstices. Within the wall the latter had flung up a strong intrenchment, with a ditch, and there appeared between 3 and 4000 men to defend this work. The assailants were incapable of keeping possession of the parapet, and, after losing about 90 men, relinquished the assault. Among these were only 4 Europeans. Capt. Cope prepared next day to return to Trichanopoly, and destroyed the cannon, not being able to carry it off. Mahomed Ally's troops now no longer concealed their disaffection, and 1000 Peans with 500 horse deserted to Allum Khan before the English broke up their camp; and soon after about 2000 more horsemen followed their example. In this dilemma Mahomed Ally received advice that Chunda Saheb was upon the point of marching from Arcot to attack Trichanopoly. In this situation he strenuously represented his distress to the presidency of Fort St. David, promising to defray all the expences that should arise from the assistance they might afford him, and likewise to cede to the company a valuable territory contiguous to Madras.

M. Dupleix distinguished his new acquisitions by white flags, fixed in almost every field which he claimed; these flags were perceived from fort St. David, some of them being planted even within the limits of the company's territory. These marks of contempt roused the lethargy of the English; and fearful that Dupleix would in consequence impose exorbitant duties on their goods passing through the country he possessed, they agreed to accept the proposal made by Mahomed Ally, and to support him vigorously.

(To be continued.)

On a Taste for the Cultivation of Flowers, and of beautiful Shrubs and Trees.

BEAUTY of every kind is formed to captivate, and there is this peculiar advantage in contemplating the beauties of vegetable nature, that we may permit our hearts to be ensnared by them, without apprehension of a dangerous or a dishonourable servitude. A taste for the beauties of vegetation is the mark of a pure and innocent mind, and, at the same time, one of the best preservatives of purity and innocence. It diverts the attention from the turbulent scenes of folly, and superinduces a placid tranquility, highly favourable to the gentler virtues, and to the permanency of our most refined enjoyments.

I have often been surprized to find those, who possessed a very acute susceptibility

bility of artificial or literary grace, and were powerfully affected by the beauties of a poem, a piece of sculpture, or a painting, not at all more sensible of the charms of a tree, or a flowret, than a common and inelegant spectator. They have dwelt with rapture on a fine description of the Vale of Tempe, they have entered into all the delight which a Shakspeare or a Milton meant to communicate in their enchanting pictures of flowery and sylvan scenes, and yet can walk through a wood, or tread on a bank of violets and primroses, without appearing to be affected with any peculiar pleasure. This is certainly the effect of a superficial judgment; for there is no truth of which philosophers have been longer convinced, than that the realities of nature infinitely exceed the most perfect productions of imitating art.

The beauty of colour, though justly esteemed subordinate to that of shape, is yet found to delight the eye more immediately, and more universally. When colour and shape are united in perfection, he who can view them with insensibility, must resent all pretensions to delicacy of perception. Such an union has been usually effected by nature in the formation of a flower.

There is scarcely a single object in all the vegetable world, in which so many agreeable qualities are combined, as in the queen of flowers, the rose. Nature certainly meant to regale the senses of her favourite with an object, which presents to him at once freshness, fragrance, colour, and shape. The very soul seems to be refreshed on the bare recollection of the pleasure which the senses receive in contemplating, in a fine vernal morning, the charms of the pink, the violet, the honeysuckle, the hyacinth, the narcissus, the jonquil, the rocket, the tulip, and a thousand others, in every variety of figure, scent, and hue; for nature is no less remarkable for the accuracy and beauty of her works, than for variety and profusion. Defects are always discovered in the works of art when they are examined with a microscope; but a close examination of a leaf of a flower, is like taking off a veil from the face of beauty. The finest needle ever polished, and pointed by the most ingenious artist, appears, when it is viewed by the solar microscope, quite obtuse; while the sting of a bee, however magnified, still retains all its original acuteness of termination. The serrated border of the petal of a flower, and the fringe on the wing of a fly, display an accuracy of delineation which no pencil ever yet could rival. The taste of the florist has not, in-

deed, been much admired, or generally aspired at; while that of the connoisseur in painting, is considered as a mark of elegance of character, and an honourable distinction. Yet, surely, it is an inconsistency to be transported with the workmanship of a poor mortal, and feel no raptures in surveying those highly finished pictures, in which it is easy to trace the finger of the Deity.

The poets have given us most luxuriant descriptions of gardens and of rural scenery; and though they are thought by some to have exceeded reality, they have indeed scarcely equalled it. Enter a modern shrubbery, formed of a selection of the most agreeable flowering shrubs, and consider, whether there is any thing in the garden of Alcinous, in the fields of Elysium, in Milton's Paradise, to be compared with the intermixture of the lilac, the syringa, the laburnum, the double-blossomed cherry, peach, and almond; the rubinia, the jessamine, the moss-rose, the magnolia, and a great number of others, less common, but not of greater, though perhaps of equal beauty. As we walk under clusters of flowers, white as snow, tinged with gold, purple as the grape, blue as the expanse of Heaven, and blushing like the cheek of youth, we are led to imagine ourselves in fairy land, or in another and a better world; where every delicate sense is delighted, and all around breathes fragrance, and expands beauty; where the heart seems to participate in the joy of laughing nature. Groves and gardens have, indeed, been always supposed to soothe the mind into a placid temper, peculiarly favourable to the indulgence of contemplation.

The excellent taste which now prevails in gardening, usually combines the shrubbery and the grove. The tall trees of the forest constitute the back ground in the living landscape, and the shrubs, beneath and before them, form the underwood, in a delightful resemblance to the natural coppice, and the uncultivated forest. The plane tree is one of the first beauties among those which are now most frequently planted in our gardens. Its large leaf, and permanent verdure, render it peculiarly fitted to afford a shade. I always consider it as a classical tree, for the ancient writers often mention it; and some of the finest philosophical dialogues of antiquity passed under the cool retreat of its broad and vivid foliage. Socrates sought no other theatre than the turf that grew under the plane tree, on the banks of the Ilissus. The weeping-willow, that droops over the babbling stream, constitutes one of those fine beauties which partake of the melan-

choly and romantic. Such, indeed, are the charms of its luxuriant branches, that, when properly situated, it is of itself an enchanting picture. Beautiful as are all the features of the modern garden, I should not hesitate to allot the first place in an estimate of horticulture to the weeping-willow. The weeping birch is at all times pleasing, and a most delightful object in winter. Observe yonder tall stem, rising from the interstices of a craggy rock, covered with a rind white and glossy like silver, and drooping with ten thousand fine twigs, so attenuated as to appear almost capillary. View it when sprinkled with hoar frost, or with snow, and if you have a soul capable of being charmed with natural beauty, you will be sensibly affected at the sight with a sweet complacency. An old oak is not often found in our gardens because of its tardy vegetation; but whenever it appears in them, it produces all the effect of graceful majesty, and one may contemplate it for hours with still new delight. The delicate acacia, the conical poplar of Lombardy, the flowery chefnut, the soft lime, the elegant mountain ash, the aspiring fir, the glossy laurel, these all form so various and delightful pictures, that while I am permitted to expatiate over the lawn, and penetrate the mazes of the wood and garden, I shall not repine that it is not my lot to saunter in the picture galleries of a palace.

The taste for plantation prevails greatly in this country, and it ought to be encouraged, as it is a never failing source of pleasure to the planter, and of improvement to the community. But it is to be hoped, that while we plant the tree for ornament, we shall not forget to drop the acorn, and raise that heart of oak, which bears an analogy to the bravery of the people; and has ever been to this land, *et praesidium et decus*, both a bulwark and a beauty.

Directions for making a Blood.

THE natural requisites for a blood, buck, or choice spirit, are a tall person, very thin, a prodigious thick and long head of hair, spindle legs without calves, an effeminate countenance, and a tolerable skin.

Armed with these, Sir, let me recommend to you in the first place to divest yourself of all the good you have been taught in your youth. As to religion, you are not wholly to throw it aside, but retain as much as will enable you to sneer at it, which is a very gentleman-like qualification, and remarkably indicative of a liberal mind. Besides, if you forget that there is a God, Devil, Heaven or Hell, how can

you expect to swear? And without swearing, what are you, but a plain matter of fact creature, as dull and stupid as a Presbyterian taylor?

Having got rid of the prejudices of education, you are next to unlearn what may have been taught you at school. The retention of Latin and Greek sounds spoils the ear prodigiously; and, as you never hear them in polite company, it is but reasonable to suppose, that Homer and Virgil are to be laid aside with your trencher cap. If you be obliged to go to the University, give yourself no uneasiness, nor fear any extraordinary rigidity of discipline. Provide yourself with a tutor, the son of a poor clergyman; get a few of your companions to fill him drunk, put him to bed to a prostitute; and as he will be very sorry next day for what has passed, laugh at him, repeat the same experiment, and effectually debauch him. The effects of this are obvious. He will not only perform all your tasks, if any are enjoined, but he will write good accounts of you to your father, the consequence of which will be to you, an enlarged allowance of pocket-money, and, to him, a good living.

During your stay at College, form some connection with bloods, who know more than yourself, imitate all their actions, and never ask yourself if so and so be proper, but consider if it be fashionable, and act accordingly. Better be out of the world than out of the fashion.

If you wish to pass for a man of gallantry, you must begin early with seducing some village nymph, and, to complete your triumph, when you are tired of her, send her up to town in the waggon to get into service. This serves two good purposes; you get rid of her, and if she does not succeed, she may go upon the town, where she has a chance of being taken into keeping by a lord or a constable.

One lesson to be learned from your company is to curse and swear with a good grace. It is astonishing to me, that, considering the universal attempts mankind make to swear and curse, we do not find one in a thousand who performs gracefully. There is more in swearing and cursing, than people in general are aware of; and it were much for the advantage of bloods and bucks, that an academy were instituted for the purpose of teaching grown gentlemen to swear. It will give you a great consequence in polite companies, and be particularly serviceable in taverns and bagnios, the waiters of which never do well, unless they are damned; nor believe that you want any thing, unless you can swear by all the powers above, that you will have it. At cards, swearing is very useful; and if

if you happen to go into the army, you will every day have occasion to see the utility of oaths and curses. A chaplain of a ship once told me, that he could not bring the men together, without bidding them come to prayers and be damned.

If, during your stay at the University, your father, (whom you must always call Old Square Toes) should take it into his muddle to visit you, what's to be done? Your library, you know, is but thinly provided, as the money he sent for that purpose has been dedicated to wine and women. My advice is, that you borrow a collection from the University library, under pretence of comparing several authors on an important subject. Send out some person to watch the hour when your father is expected, and when he comes let him find you at a large oaken table, in a great chair, with your night cap on and your stockings loose. Let a great folio be opened before you on the table: if Greek, so much the better, as it will prevent the Old Boy from asking impertinent questions, and you can be at no loss in giving an answer, as he does not so much as know the shape of the letter. Near you let four or five huge quartos, with venerable academical dust, be opened at different parts. The old gentleman will stare, complain of you for a sloven, give you a large bank bill, and go home rejoicing, that he has such a hopeful son.

The Generous Lady.

Translated from the French.

(Continued from page 284.)

TWO of them fired without speaking a single word. One wounded me on the chest, the other missed me. My servant was so frightened, that he made off with all speed; when I was immediately surrounded by four men. I laid hold of my pistol, and making to one of the four with a design to be revenged at least of him, for the cowardice of his gang; but I had no sooner fired than my horse threw me, and having dashed me against a tree, I felt such a terrible pain in my stomach, that I fell prostrate to the ground. I had nevertheless strength enough to get up again, and post myself against a tree, near the place where you found me. Then the person at whom I had fired desired the others not to meddle with me, saying that he alone would show them the merits of each of them. The villain saw that my life was at his pleasure, he came to me sword in hand; I parried some thrusts, which was all I could do, at last I received one on my thigh, and I fell. The outrageous man immediately leapt on me; put one of his feet on my

breast, and laid hold of my wrist with both his hands, in which I held my sword, and took it from me, using at the same time the most abusive language, he then took off the ring which I had on my little finger, and after he had got it (for I had not power to speak) he run my own sword into my body saying, "know that I am James, the lover of Chione." I can assure you, Madam, continued Alvar, that notwithstanding the condition I was in, I made this reflection, that such a lover was well worthy of such a traitress. After this I know not what became of my assassins, or of myself; and I most certainly should never have seen the light, had not your great and unwearied care for me restored me to life."

When Alvar had finished this adventure, he cast his eyes on Eliza, and perceived that those of that generous lady were bathed with tears, and that her face was full of fire. "No one can feel," said she, "more indignation or pity than I have at the recital of your misfortunes; but you will not be less surpris'd, Sir, than I have been, when I tell you that there has happened to me an adventure, very similar to what you have been relating. I will give you a faithful narrative of it: the more I think of it, the more I am surpris'd at the resemblance.

I was born at Blois, of a rich and ancient family. I lost my father and mother before I attained thirteen years of age; and was entrusted to the care of an uncle, who was as fond of me as of his own child. I was in my eighteenth year, when the nephew of one of the greatest noblemen in Germany, came, with his uncle into France, to an estate which bordered upon that which my father had left me. I was there at the time with my uncle. The vicinity of our habitations, having given the young nobleman (whose name was Beraldus) frequent opportunities of conversing with me, I soon gained his affection; and his uncle also was so fond of me, that he wished me for his niece. He spoke to mine, who received the proposal with the utmost pleasure. I was informed of it, and as Cupid's darts had already pierced me, my consent was readily granted. The time was almost come, when the marriage was to be consummated. The uncle of my intended husband was gone to take a short voyage, and we only waited his return.

As I was one evening in my chamber, reading the nineteenth book of *Telemachus*, I heard Beraldus coming up; I immediately hid myself behind the curtain, in order to disquiet him. He comes in, looks about, and not seeing me, he asked

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the chamber-maid who came up with him, where I was, she told him she thought I was in the arbour in the garden. "There let her stay," said he; my dear Martina, let us profit by a happy moment, which Heaven has sent us; come, my dearest life! into the arms of a man who loves and adores thee, more than any body in the world." He was going to place her on his knee, but she seated herself by him, and began to reproach him for the manner in which he conducted himself towards me, and for attending too much to the things which concerned me; for casting his attractive eyes too often on me, and that the day before, he had eat an orange which I had peeled, though she had forbid him to do it: "You know," said she, "what I have done for you, and the condition into which I am brought, for having loved you too much; I have ruined myself and you also." When she had said this, she wept: and Beraldu throwing himself at her feet, extricated himself, as well as he could, from the reproaches she had cast on him. He kissed her feet a thousand times, and swore, with execrable oaths, that he, from his soul, loved her infinitely better than he did me; and that was he his own master, he would marry her in spite of every thing: but he was grieved to think it was his misfortune, to depend on an uncle whom he durst not contradict, who had already thought of making him marry a person whom he hated to the greatest degree, and that it was to avoid such a lot, that he determined to marry me, as he had no great aversion to it: "For though I may have loved her," says he, "yet you may assure yourself, I shall no more." He promised to give her evident marks of it when he had married me, as he should then be master, and that afterwards she might rest assured she should be his greatest favourite.

After all this excellent discourse, Beraldu clung round Martina's neck, and after having comforted himself anew with uninterrupted kisses, and fresh protestations of love, he carried her to a couch. As I was not able to withstand such a vile scene, I made a rustling behind the curtain, which Beraldu no sooner heard, than he took flight; but the coquette had the assurance to come and look, and, upon seeing me, endeavoured to strike me with a dagger, which she had with her, but I parried the blow, and she immediately swooned away. I took the poignard from her, hid it, and called some women to carry her out of my room, and take care of her. But she escaped in the night, without my ever knowing what became of her after. As for my part, after having well weighed the

affair, I thought it necessary my uncle should know it. You may judge his surprise when I told him of it; but I cannot describe to you his indignation. Old as he was, he mounted his horse, and went in search of Beraldu; but, luckily for him, he was not to be found. The next day my uncle wrote to his son, who was at Paris, to repair to him immediately, to go with him to demand reparation for the insults he had made me, if the uncle of my traitor, at his return, did not give him sufficient restitution.

During the time that Beraldu was at his uncle's, he had learnt, and was acquainted with the manners and customs of our house: he knew my uncle slept several hours about noon, and that most of the family did the same, except myself, who went generally into a little tower, which was situated at the farther part of the garden, to keep me from sleeping, and likewise the heat. As I was one day there, occupied with reading the life of a sacred personage, I was suddenly surprized by two men masked, who immediately laid hold of me, and stopt my mouth with a handkerchief, covered my body with a cloak, and carried me over a low wall, where they had placed a ladder on each side. They put me in a coach and four, and drove me off, accompanied by two other men on horseback. I endeavoured to cry out, but they paid no regard to it; for the horses went full speed till we came to a kind of wood, which was about three leagues from my house, where there were relays; and soon after they were put in, one of the men unmasked himself, and I perceived it was Beraldu. I was not at all surprized at it, for I thought on my way, that he was the author of this cruel action. The villain looked at me obliquely, and with as much impudence as tho' I had been a prostitute, with whom he wanted to divert himself; and those looks made my whole body tremble, for the dangers which I expected to encounter. After having looked at me some time without saying any thing, he was going to speak, but he knew not how, or where to begin. However, with a great deal of difficulty, he very coolly asked pardon for what he had done, and making but a bungling preamble, made me understand that it was merely for want of opportunity, that he did not explain himself more fully to me. I made no reply. He then assured me that every respect possible should be paid me, and that I should be as secure where they should conduct me, as in my own house: that by marrying me, he made no doubt but he should satisfy me of the regard he always had for me, and afterwards, he would

would let me see, by the most inviolable friendship, and the greatest submission, that he wished nothing so ardently, as to repair the faults for which he had given me so just reason to be incensed against him. I told him that his conduct in its present situation, might, in part, remove the bad opinion I entertained of him; but as for marrying him, that should never come to pass, though it was at his pleasure to save, or take away my life, whichever suited him best. "You will soon change your mind," replied he. "No," replied I, "I never shall."

After having travelled the remainder of the day, and part of the night, we came to an antient castle, which had no other building near it, where there was a woman, whose features old age had shrivelled up, of an olive-coloured complexion, a curved and sharp pointed chin, an aquiline nose hung over her mouth, and fine red-purple eyes: she had a daughter who appeared to be as old as herself, and I am sure as ugly. They gave me a very friendly reception; and it was at that time (and not before) that I saw all the persons that came with me: there were two of Beraldu's friends, and the son of the old woman I have just been speaking of.

They led me into a room, which smelt so strong of herbs, that it was enough to turn any body's brains; there were scarce any chairs one could sit on; the wall was all of chinks, though it was the best room in the house, and the best furnished. On one side of this, I saw another, which I imagined was allotted for Beraldu; I was not mistaken. But notwithstanding the condition I was in, I resolved to arm myself with courage, and to be revenged, though at the expence of my life. Fortunately I happened to have the dagger I took from Martina.

They brought me chocolate, tea, coffee, vealmeats, and excellent wines; all which I accepted.

I shall pass in silence the exhortation which the old woman, her daughter, Beraldu, and his friends, made me, to determine me to marry him.

A fly priest was also amongst them, who finding it vain to talk to me, had the impertinence to say, "that if he was in Beraldu's place, he would soon find out a method of obliging me: 'think where you are,'" said he, "and do not force us to use violence, when we wish to treat you with lenity."

These words were as a prediction of that was to happen, and which really did. I had often times a mind to stab myself, in order to avoid violence, which I so much dreaded, and which I expected

would be used. After having shed a torrent of tears, and sent my prayer to Heaven, I opened my bosom, and after having put the point of the dagger to it, I was going to pierce my heart, that I might rid myself of the trouble I was in, and the danger to which I was exposed; but a divine hand stopped me, and prevented me from committing such a rash action. At the same time, I regretted having hindered Martina from putting an end to my life. As I could sleep neither night or day, it brought me so low that I dreaded as much again the sight of the barbarous Beraldu.

As I was one day praying to Heaven with great fervency, and with many tears, to deliver me from the wretched situation I was in, and that I might not be the occasion of grief and shame to my family, Beraldu came in: his eyes soon informed me of the wickedness of his heart; and seeing the confusion I was in, he immediately took advantage of it, telling me, without the least ceremony, "that if I made the least resistance to his proposals, he was determined to spare nothing;" and was going, at that very moment, to carry himself to the last extremity. I was ready to faint away; but Heaven furnished me with surprizing vigour. I looked at my traitorous villain with so much indignation, that he was obliged to keep his eyes on the ground. Nevertheless, he had the assurance to lay hold of me, and being in great rage, he carried me upon the bed; but whilst his hands were seeking to dishonour me, I disengaged one of mine, and having dexterously armed it with my poniard, I pierced his back so suddenly, that it penetrated his heart; I have still the dagger by me, stained with the blood of my traitor, and which I will one day show you.

"How rejoiced I am," said Alvar, "but what became of you afterwards?"

Having thus murdered him, I went to the head of the stairs, to listen if I could hear any thing; I went down without meeting with any body, and renewing my courage, I hastened into a craggy and dry road, which the sun immediately darted its rays on. I expected to find nobody here; but after having gone three hundred yards, I met a countryman, who was as surprized at seeing me, as I was sorry to see him. After he had passed me, he turned about several times to look at me, and as he was going towards the castle, I made no doubt but he would relate what he had seen. In this thought I called to him, "You appear to be a good sort of a man," said I, "pray will you do me a service?" "With all my heart," said he. "Where are you going?" replied I; "I

am going to the castle," said he, to fetch some nets for some gentlemen who are fishing at the end of this road." "Well, my friend, said I, "if you will conduct me secretly to a town which I shall name to you, here is a purse of gold which I will give you; but you must come immediately." The poor countryman, who had never seen so much money in all his life, was transported with joy: "Very willingly," said he, "but let me go home and fetch my mule, which you shall ride on, and afterwards I will go with you to Rome." "Cannot you get a mule without going home?" said I; "You are afraid," said he, "but I will not betray you; I am of the ancient Christians," said he, "and by St. Peter, (for he is my protector, and that of our parish also), I hope not to live another hour if I do not come and take you away immediately. I must let my wife know that I must leave her for a little while." "Where is your house?" said I: "It is near the river," answered he; "I shall take my mule, and send my son to carry the nets to the gentlemen; and without making any stop, I will return to you." I gave him some ducats for his wife, and told him, "I should confide in him; and that he must go, and return as soon as possible: that I should go and sit in the shady part of the road." The poor man flew like lightning: I reposed myself a little in the place I had marked to him. What else could I do? I could not stop him; and if I had not put confidence in him, I should certainly have been betrayed. After I had stayed here a little while, I quitted it, and went even out of the road, upon a rising ground, from whence I discovered a house, which I imagined to be the countryman's. It was a little time after I had been on this eminence, I saw a man on a mule coming from the house, and this was the person I ardently wished for. He came with all speed, and, as soon as he had joined me, I got on his mule, and told him he must conduct me on one side of Blois, through bye roads, that I might not be discovered: and when we had passed through a few fields, I told him more absolutely, the name of the place I wanted to go to: and he promised me I should be there before eight o'clock in the morning.

What was my joy when I was on the mule? and how much must it be increased, when I was within sight of my own house, which you yourself may suppose, after all the dangers I had met with, and the misfortunes I had undergone!

"As soon as I reached home, I flew into my uncle's room; but his countenance, far from shewing the least marks

of joy, represented to me a mournful sadness.

"Has nothing happened to you?" said he. "Nothing," said I, "which can render me unworthy of you." The good man then threw himself round my neck, shedding tears of joy, calling me repeatedly, his dearest niece. Soon after I related to him the whole of my adventure. He then told me what he had done to find out what was become of me: and whilst we were in the most affectionate emotions, Beraldu's uncle came in; he was just returned from his voyage, and knew nothing of his nephew's conduct. My uncle desired me to relate it.

He paid such attention to it, that it was neither interrupted by speaking, or by the least gesture; except when I came to the death of his nephew; I wanted to explain to him the reasons which had actuated me to it. He told me to relate it simply; as he was only sorry at his suffering so easy a death: for had he been alive (as he wished he had), he should have expiated his crime with the greatest torments.

After I had related every thing, he asked my pardon, and also my uncle's, for all that had happened to me. He desired to know what other satisfaction we required; and assured me, that he looked upon the affair in the same light as if it had been done to his own daughter.

He afterwards had a pen and ink, and withdrew into another room, to write to the governor of Blois, to desire him to give precise orders, for all those persons who favoured the enterprize of the infamous Beraldu, to be immediately arrested.

The governor, who took care not to disoblige so great a nobleman, gave such strict orders, that all the villains were taken, as well as the old woman and her daughter, put into prison, and part of them hanged. The priest himself was taken, and sent to his bishop, who punished him severely.

My uncle set out a few days after for Versailles, to ask my pardon of the king, which he did in the presence of the queen. This amiable princess condescended to say, that if the king pardoned me, she would bestow on me her greatest encomiums, and likewise a mark of her esteem; giving my uncle at the same time a ring, which she took off her royal hand, she desired he would present me with. Here it is, said Eliza, showing it Alvar. He looked at it, but his eyes were more fixed upon her hand, which, till then, had only beheld in the lovely Eliza, a benefactress; but now began to see an amiable person. The resemblance of their adventures, had awakened

awakened his imagination: those eyes which were still bedewed with tears, and that fire which he had observed in Eliza, had made a great impression on him. In fine, this conversation produced the moment in which that pleasing sympathy was to display itself, which unites, better than any thing, two bodies which are made to love one another.

I pass by the rest of Eliza's adventure: she related in what manner she was sent for to court by the queen, after having obtained her pardon; but as she was ill, it served as an excuse for her not going. Soon after, having sold all her estate to her first cousin, after her uncle's death, she retired with a great sum of money into a convent; but being tired with the foolishness of the nuns, and hearing there was an estate to be sold in the neighbourhood of Meaux, she bought it. "And I am very glad I have it," said she, looking at Alvar, "since it has been the means of my doing you a service." They were then interrupted by some persons coming in, which was disagreeable to neither, as they were both at a loss what to say more.

Eliza soon after Alvar had been at her house, had conceived a passion for him which was daily increasing, and which she was afraid he would perceive; and Alvar was in the same situation. For as he not only saw in her his benefactress, but a woman of the greatest virtue, and the most amiable qualifications, he found it was not in his power to stifle a passion he was no longer master of. What! said he to himself, am I then born to be the continual victim of love? Into what misfortunes has it thrown me? Scarce am I saved from shipwreck, but I am thinking to reimbarc? But after having well weighed these past reflections, the merit, the virtue, the beauty, the courage, and the generosity of Eliza, present themselves to him. How can he refuse her esteem, accompanied with so many excellent qualities? how happy would he have been, had they been placed in Chione, nothing could have equalled his felicity? but since he has found them in Eliza, who has also inspired him with sentiments of tenderness, why should he oppose a love which may cause the happiness of his life, and serve as a recompence for what he has already endured? The similitude of their adventures, and his life saved by the cares of this amiable lady, is not all this (I say) a mark that heaven has designed them, the one for the other?

Hib. Mag. July, 1783.

These are the reasonings which Alvar's good-sense and gratitude suggested, and those reasonings increased his tenderness greatly. Still he had determined to make Eliza believe he was going to leave her, and early the next morning he went into her room to sound her upon it, telling her "that he came to thank her for the many favours she had conferred on him, and to ask her permission to continue his travels?" Eliza giving Alvar a mischievous, though tender look, answered him, smiling, "Surely you are in a great hurry! do you think that after being here so long a time ill, we are not to have the pleasure of your company now you are well? No, no, Sir, I am sensible you are too polite to leave us so soon. "Eh!" said Alvar, casting a piercing glance on Eliza—"What," replied Eliza, "you seriously intend to leave us?" "No, Madam, answered he, falling at her knees, and embracing them tenderly, "no, I will never be separated from you, my life shall be entirely devoted to you, for my heart is not able to testify so much as you deserve, the love I bear you. I adore you, and if you will accept of me, such as I am, I shall esteem myself the happiest of men." Eliza then seating herself on a sofa, said, "I have shewn you too much already, to prevent me from concealing the rest. I have a great regard for you, and the desire, I have to be your's is too strong to resist: is heaven still laying snares for fresh misfortunes? I hope not; but if it is, I love you too much not to run the risk of it: esteem the freedom I have taken in declaring my sentiments to you, by a natural confession: time will let you see, that to the purity of my inclinations there is joined a constancy and chastity, which nothing can change; so I shall make your happiness, provided you know how to enjoy it."

One should have in writing all that they represented to each other, to express what they said, tender, sweet, and pleasing; as for me, I cannot describe all the affection, or joy, which diffused itself through their souls: I can neither represent to you those looks, those airs, and those sweet eyes, which speak better than words can express, and which a perfect and happy love alone, knows how to spread itself on those it inflames; whoever has thoroughly loved, will easily conceive it: but nothing can inform the others.

They were married soon after; he went to Paris to receive his money, and they now live in the sweetest harmony in the

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world, the more they know each other the more they love one another; and Elizabetha has given to her happy spouse, the finest children in the universe, as the fruit of their marriage.

A Tour in the South of Ireland.

HAVING spent about a month in visiting the metropolis and her environs, on the 22d day of July 1782, we left Dublin with intention of visiting some of the most remarkable towns in the south.—The great Cork road S. W. of Dublin, affords few beautiful prospects in comparison of the other roads leading into this city,—8 miles from Dublin we pass'd through Rathcool, a mean straggling village, and arrived at Naas 15 miles from town, where we breakfasted at a good Inn; but found little remarkable in the town or neighbourhood worthy particular notice:—From hence we proceeded through Kilcullen to Timolin, having taken a cursory view of the beautiful village of Ballitore, where some of us had pass'd many of our early years.—This beautiful village is situated on the banks of a small meandering river, and consists of several handsome houses, interspersed among plantations of elms, level fields, hills, &c.—It is remarkable for the great boarding school kept there, perhaps near a century, by a Quaker family of the name of Shackleton,—I know not how to describe this lovely place, better than by referring the reader to Dr. Goldsmith's account of Auburn in her prosperous days.

We dined at Timolin, and from thence proceeded to Castledermot.—This is a very mean town; in the church-yard is one of those round towers so common in this kingdom, and in another part of the town are ruins of a very fine cathedral.

Five miles more brought us to Carlow, a good town, consisting principally of two streets crossing each other at right angles, and dividing the town into four equal parts.—Here is a good church, with a tall spire steeple, a large Quaker's meeting house, a jail and court-house, and a good stone-bridge over the great river Barrow, which is navigable from Waterford to this place.

The country about Carlow is very beautiful, especially a range of hills which we pass on the right hand for several miles, after leaving the town.—The numerous fine seats, plantations and improvements on the sides of the hills, and the river below, must have a fine effect on the eye of every traveller.

Leighlin-bridge, about 6 miles from

Carlow is a good town, well situated on the river Barrow.

Twelve miles from Leighlin-bridge we enter the famous city of Kilkenny; the view of which as we came from Dublin is very beautiful: The castle, a noble ancient pile, situated on a rising ground, above the river Nore, has a very majestic appearance; but we are much disappointed of the idea of grandeur raised in us, upon entering a long street of mean cabins, nor does the interior part of the city answer our expectation.

This city is situated on the river Nore, over which are two stone bridges, one of which consisting of three arches, is built in a very neat and elegant manner.

The Cathedral church of St. Canice is situated in a part of the town distinct from the jurisdiction of the city, returning two members to parliament, as the city (properly so called) does two more.—This is a very large pile in the Gothic taste, but without a steeple: it is adorned with several ancient monuments.—In the church-yard is a tall round tower.

The church of St. Mary is an handsome building with a good steeple.—There was formerly a church dedicated to St. Patrick, which is now in ruins.—There are now only the two forementioned churches of the established religion in the city; the inhabitants being mostly Roman Catholics, who have two chapels in the city, and two in the suburbs.

The castle is a noble ancient pile, adorned with towers, and is beautifully situated in the most conspicuous part of the town; it was formerly the seat of the Dukes of Ormond, who kept a magnificent court here, far exceeding the splendor of the court of any of our viceroys; it is now in the possession of a branch of that family.

There is a very handsome walk along the river side about a mile in length, planted with trees.

In this city is a College founded by the Duke of Ormond.—The other public buildings are the Tholsel, Court house, city and county Jail, &c. &c.

The number of houses in Kilkenny are said to exceed two thousand, therefore the inhabitants may amount to fifteen or sixteen thousand.

A great number of very genteel people live in this city, particularly of the Romish religion.—There is a large stand of Sedan-chairs here.

The principal manufacture carried on here is that of frieze and coarse woollens, of which there are very great fairs in this place—

place.—We spent four days in this city.

From Kilkenny to Callan, a small poor town, the country is bleak and thinly inhabited; from thence we rode several miles over a great mountain; on descending of which, we are presented with the view of the river Suir, gliding thro' a beautiful well planted valley, which extends many miles through the county of Tipperary, which with the province of Munster we now enter.

Clonmell is a large regular town pretty well built, consisting principally of four wide streets, at the junction of which stands the county court-house, adorned with a clock and cupola, which forms an handsome termination to the main street.—The number of houses in the town and suburbs may be about 900, which are very well inhabited; so that the number of inhabitants cannot be much fewer than 3,000.

The river Suir, on which this town is situated, is navigable for large boats from Waterford 25 miles, whereby this town is become of late years a considerable place of trade, sending a large quantity of butter, hides, &c. to Waterford for exportation.—There is a pretty considerable manufactory, of woollen yarn, camblets, serges, &c.—But the most considerable trade carried on here, is that of flour, several large mills being lately built in the town and neighbourhood.

The church of this town is a large building, with a tall octagonal steeple, and a ring of very musical bells.

The Presbyterian meeting house was formerly the chapel of an ancient Abby; it has a steeple.

The Quaker's meeting-house is likewise a good building.

The Romish Chapel without the western gate of the town is a very large and handsome building; it is generally reckoned that 4,000 people hear mass in this chapel at once.

The streets of this town are very ill-pav'd, which is easily accounted for, the town being a corporation.—It is governed by a Mayor, who with the freemen return to parliament two representatives appointed by a certain Nobleman in a neighbouring county, whose creatures preside over the Corporation, to the great injury of the trade and pavement of the town.

In this town we spent three days at a very good inn; we saw one or two hackney sedan chairs here.

From Clonmell we rode W. 8 miles to Cahir, and here we first noticed the difference between the Munster and Leinster roads; the roads in Munster are not carried on in right lines, but wind about

considerably in different places for no reason that we could find out, except it be in some places for the sake of mounting a few very steep hills, which would be avoided if the roads were carried on in a straight line.—They seem to be the paths formerly trod by their ancestors, and are in some places paved or gravelled in others in a natural state.—Travelling on these accounts is very slow in Munster, especially if we go out of the turnpike roads; but this was no inconvenience to us, as we were on a tour of pleasure, and not travelling from one fair to another on account of business.

Cahir is a handsome small town beautifully situated on both sides of the river Suir; it has a large market square surrounded with handsome stone houses mostly three stories high.—Lord Cahir's house forms one side of the square, and immediately opposite to it, but at a considerable distance, his lordship has built an elegant market-house adorn'd with a cupola, —Notwithstanding that good buildings are daily rising in this little town, yet there seems to be very little business done here, and without trade a town rises only immediately to fall; but doubtless his lordship has it in his contemplation to give good encouragement to manufacturers to settle here.—The inn in this town is very good. The ruins of a large castle situated on a high rock by the river side have a very magnificent appearance from the square.—The church is but an indifferent building, and as we spent Sunday here we found the congregation very small.

From Cahir we rode about 14 miles to Mitchelstown in the county of Cork, the first 4 miles of the road were very bad, but the other 10 we found as good as any road in Ireland; it has lately been repaired principally at the expence of lord Kingsborough: were the other estates men in this province as public spirited as this young Nobleman, we should soon have little occasion to complain of the Munster roads.—Since our leaving Clonmell to this place 22 miles we saw but 3 or 4 good houses; but cabbins are very numerous, nor are they such wretched habitations, as we are taught to expect.

Lord Kingsborough has greatly improved his town of Mitchelstown;—Having laid out a very large market square which is now almost entirely built in a regular handsome manner, and two or three new streets partly built; the college forms one half of this square; it was founded by an estate left by the late lord Kingston, for 24 reduced gentlemen and widows, who each have an handsome small house and 40*l.* per annum.—This was the first charitable

ritable institution we meet with in this province, and may be termed the noblest in Ireland; many are the foundations in this kingdom for the relief of the common poor; but few for those who once moved in a more exalted sphere.

The improvement of his lordship's estate in the country, keeps pace with those carrying on in the town.—How different would the appearance of this kingdom be, if every man of estate imitated the real patriotism of lord Kingsborough!

Would this worthy young nobleman give good encouragement to manufacturers to settle here, (as doubtless he has it in view,) I know no place more likely to become considerable in a short time.—Were he to set houses in the town with a few acres of ground in the neighbourhood to traders at a low rent, and with a long lease, and encourage them for 10 or 12 years to pay their rent in their own manufactures, he would soon establish his town at a small expence.—From Mitcheltown we rode about 16 miles through a fine improved country to Mallow; the country around Mallow for three or four miles is very beautiful, consisting of a great number of handsome seats, and beautiful improvements.

Mallow consists principally of one handsome street; the houses being painted of different colours give the whole a very sprightly appearance.—As it was the season for drinking the waters, we found the town very full of company; accommodations of all kinds were very dear; many people get their bread by lodging and boarding those who come here to drink the water.—The well is situated at a small distance from the town, from whence there is an handsome shaded walk by the side of a canal: it would tend very much to the convenience of the water-drinkers, if the owner of the town had an handsome house built over the well, with proper accommodations, after the manner of the pump room at Bath, a coffee-house likewise seems much wanting in the town.—The long-room, where the assemblies are held, is no very grand building: it is adorned with a public clock.—For the convenience of the company, there are two sedan chairs, kept in the town. The church is an handsome building with a steeple.

From Mallow we rode 14 miles to Cork, and passed by the elegant house of lord Muskerry, about 3 miles from Mallow; but as this building is not finished, we shall not attempt to describe it.—In its neighbourhood is the handsomest country church, we saw in Munster, and the only one with a steeple.

The great city of Cork we shall describe hereafter, as the hospitality and politeness of its inhabitants induced us to pay it a second visit, and shall here only say, that after spending nine days there, on the 18th of August we set out, accompanied by two acquaintances from that city to Youghall.

The country between Cork and Youghall is peculiarly beautiful; the road which is good, for the first 12 miles runs mostly by the side of the harbour of Cork; a number of elegant country seats at one side; the water with vessels sailing up and down, and a distant view of the improvements on the opposite shore, on the other give a charming variety to the prospect.—Four miles from Cork is the beautiful village of Glanmire—the hills in the neighbourhood being thickly wooded, and adorned with handsome houses and gardens afford a prospect hardly to be equalled.

(To be Continued.)

Hints, addressed to the Public. Calculated to dispel the gloomy Ideas which have been lately entertained of the State of our Finances. By John Sinclair, Esq.

IN the course of last year, the public was favoured with two productions by this ingenious and intelligent gentleman, whose zeal for the interests of his country, and whose useful researches confer upon him an honourable distinction in the legislative assembly of which he is a member. In one of those he vindicated the superiority of Great Britain, compared with the house of Bourbon, in respect of naval strength; and in the other he suggested the outlines of a plan for having always a sufficient number of seamen ready for the service of the government, on any emergency. The subject of his present address to the public is of yet greater importance, as it relates to those pecuniary resources of the state, which alone can enable us to support the burden of a war, or to maintain, with security, the expediture even of a peace-establishment.

It affords us the greater pleasure to find Mr. Sinclair engage in an enquiry tending to evince the great resources of the nation, as discouraging observations have been lately made on this subject by a nobleman of the most respectable talents, as well as by some other writers. Concerning the inauspicious prognostications to which we allude, we are entirely of the same opinion with our author.

‘It is (says he) the more necessary to investigate

investigate this subject, as it has been of late too common for even respectable individuals to amuse themselves, and to terrify the public, with exaggerated accounts of the dangerous state of the national finances. The more our difficulties increased, the greater pleasure they seemed to take in publishing our situation to our enemies; in damping the exertions of those, by whose judgment and abilities alone we could be extricated from the difficulties in which we were involved; and in proving to what fatal lengths even valuable characters may be led, in support of a favourite hypothesis.

‘As an individual anxious for the honour and prosperity of his country, I must take the liberty of entering my protest against the general tendency of such performances. Every attempt to assign a period, however remote, for the ruin of a large community, strikes me as highly impolitic. Nature has wisely rendered the existence of the individual uncertain, lest the fear of death should embitter his days, and discourage him in every pursuit, even the most laudable; and what reason can be assigned why the order of nature should be reversed, when empires are in question? Dispirited individuals, are incapable of successful efforts to extricate themselves from danger: besides, the apprehension of evil is justly accounted more dreadful than its actual existence.

‘Neither ought such performances to be countenanced in a country, which has long been conspicuous for popular discontent: even in the most flourishing circumstances that perhaps a nation ever knew. Whether it originates from the natural turbulence of a free people, or from the gloomy atmosphere that we breathe: certain it is, that the inhabitants of this island have long been discontented with their situation; and the world has been stunned with their perpetual prognostications of ruin upon ruin, for at least a century past.’

Mr. Sinclair endeavours to refute four positions advanced by the earl of Stair on the subject of the national finances. The first is, that the annual income of this country (by which is understood the produce of the existing taxes) does not exceed, or will not yield much above, twelve millions net yearly. Secondly, that the enormous sum of 16,371,346*l.* is but scantily sufficient for the national expence. Thirdly, that the unfunded debt is at least forty millions; the interest of which will amount to full two millions. And fourthly, that to raise additional taxes,

to the amount of 4,371,346*l.* were it necessary, is among the barest of all bare possibilities.

Our author, in considering these assertions, begins with the national income. He observes that the present income of the state may be divided into four different branches; namely, the old taxes, the surplusses of which compose the original sinking fund; the new taxes which were added to the sinking fund before the commencement of the late war; the taxes which have been laid on in the course of the war; and the land and malt taxes, which are only annually granted.

Mr. Sinclair justly observes, there cannot be a better sign of the flourishing state of our national finances, than when the old taxes annually produce a considerable addition to the public revenue; as this cannot happen without the increasing wealth and populousness of the country. In conformity to this remark, he evinces, by an explicit detail, the accuracy of which we do not question, that the surplusses of those funds have almost uniformly increased during the space of thirty years; and this by so remarkable a progression, that they have nearly doubled within that period.

Our author infers from his enquiry, that, had it not been for the American war, the surplusses of those three great funds would have been very much augmented; and that, when the present peace is established, there is every reason to hope that the excess may be fairly estimated at 3,250,000*l.* per annum; and that it may afterwards increase.

From the indubitable evidence which the author has produced of the past increase of those taxes, we cannot in the least consider him as too sanguine in his expectations. There may be certain limits beyond which those taxes cannot receive any increment; but as the populousness of Great Britain, the only circumstance which can regulate their standard, may be infinitely increased, it is impossible to circumscribe them within any definite bounds.

It appears from our author's enquiry, that the taxes imposed for defraying the former war have also been upon the increase. The only deficiency is in the fund created 31 Geo. II. which is, however, of no material consequence. According to his statement they have increased from upwards of one million eight hundred and seventy-six thousand pounds, to three millions one hundred and twenty-six thousand pounds; nor, what deserves to be remarked, have they been injured in consequence

of the new burdens to which the nation has been subjected.

Mr. Sinclair has very properly avoided giving any statement of the taxes laid on during the present war; because experience justifies the remark, that no positive inference can be drawn, respecting the future produce of taxes, from the sum which they have produced during so few years after their imposition, and while we were engaged in a war with so many maritime nations.

With respect to the produce of the taxes on land and malt, the former, our author observes, is supposed to yield annually about two millions, and the latter about seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds.

So far Mr. Sinclair has proceeded upon the authority of public registers; but, for the satisfaction of the public, he has stated the supposed produce of the existing taxes, when commerce revives, and peace is fully re-established. By reasoning from analogy, therefore, he computes that the income from the present taxes will amount to fourteen millions, three hundred and sixty eight thousand one hundred and ninety six pounds, three shillings and ten pence.

Our author afterwards considers the national expence, under the various articles of the temporary and perpetual annuities, and of the peace establishment; all which united, he calculates at the sum of twelve millions two hundred and fifty-five thousand six hundred and sixty-nine pounds ten shillings and five pence. This being deducted from the supposed national income, there will remain a sinking fund, amounting to two millions one hundred and twelve thousand five hundred and twenty-six pounds thirteen shillings and five pence per annum, which, with any tolerable management, will, in process of time, our author observes, relieve the country from no inconsiderable part of the burdens with which it is loaded.

Beside the fact ascertained by Mr. Sinclair, of the progressive increase of the old taxes, he mentions another, which particularly deserves the attention of those who employ themselves in investigating the state of the finances. It is, that the taxes are almost uniformly more productive in the half year ending on the 10th of October, than in the half year ending on the 5th of April; a difference which he thinks may principally be attributed to the greater facility of trade and navigation during the former than the latter period. He makes the following remarks on the navy and ordnance debts.

‘It is a singular circumstance, that, in a country where the public revenue is supposed to be so carefully protected, in which

it is asserted, that no money can be raised upon the subject, without the interposition of parliament; and where even the formality of a vote of credit is necessary to enable the sovereign to raise any sum of money for the exigencies of the state, a few subordinate commissioners should have it in their power to run the nation in debt, with scarcely any controul or restriction. No man wishes less to make the naval department unpopular; but, if in addition to what is called the ordinary estimate of the navy, in addition to the extraordinary expences (a confused and inextricable account of which is annually laid before parliament,—if in addition to the 4l. per man, per month, for every seaman and marine that is voted, various unknown charges are to be permitted, formed we know not how, and demanded we know not for what; I tremble to think, that the time may come, when it were almost to be wished, that the pride, the darling, and the principal bulwark of this country were to be annihilated.’

Mr. Sinclair next takes a view of the unfunded debt, so far as it can be at present ascertained; and concludes with a general comparison of the national income and expenditure.

‘I hope it will appear sufficiently evident, from the preceding short hints, that the finances of this country are not in so desperate a state as they are commonly represented; and our situation will be still more prosperous, if wise and judicious plans are entered into for discharging the most burthen some of our incumbrances; which a clear sinking fund of two millions, joined to the gradual accessions from the falling in of the temporary annuities, will enable us to effect.

‘It is unnecessary, however, to enter at present into the examination of such a question, as some time must undoubtedly elapse before any scheme of that nature can be carried into execution. The present object of administration ought to be, to know what is the utmost extent of the national incumbrances, and to put them on a footing that may enable zealous and public-spirited men to form plans for their liquidation. When that period arrives, the writer of this tract will probably again amuse himself with speculations upon the subject: some ideas having occurred to him, which he imagines may be of some use in promoting so desirable a work; and which indeed cannot fail to be effectual, if there is any remains of public virtue in the country.’

We congratulate the public on such a statement of the finances as tends to dissipate all ominous apprehensions respecting the

the resources of the nation; and we shall, with great satisfaction, attend to the farther researches and observations of this highly meritorious senator on a subject of so general concern.

A Short Genealogical Account of the Families of the present Sovereigns of Europe.

(Continued from Page 288.)

Royal Family of Russia.

CATHERINE Alexiowana II. present Empress of all the Russias, daughter of Christian Augustus, late Prince of Anhalt Zerbst, and sister to the present reigning Prince, born May 2, 1729, married Sept. 1, 1745, succeeded to the throne July 9, 1762, on the death of her dethroned husband, Peter III. who was born Feb. 21, 1728, resigned his throne to his Empress July 9, 1762, and died nine days after, having had the following issue,

1. Paul Petrowitz, Grand Duke, born Oct. 1, 1754, married Oct. 7, 1776, Sophia Augusta Dorothea, daughter of Charles, brother to the Duke of Wirtemberg Stutgard, born Oct. 25, 1759; by whom he has issue 2 sons, now living. His first Duchess was Wilhelmina, daughter of Lewis, Landgrave of Hesse Darmstadt, born June 25, 1755, who died in childhood, April 30, 1776, to whom he was married Oct. 10, 1773, and by whom he had no issue.

2. Anne, born Dec. 21, 1757, now unmarried.

Royal Family of France.

Louis XVI. present King of France, &c. grandson of Louis XV. the late Sovereign, was born Aug. 23, 1754, married May 16, 1770, Antonietta Anne, sister to the present Emperor, born Nov. 2, 1755; by whom he has issue,

1. Louis Joseph Francis, the present Dauphin, born Oct. 28, 1781.

2. Marie Theresä Charlotta, born Dec. 19, 1778.

Louis XV. the late King of France, born 1710, was the son of Louis, Duke of Burgundy, grandson of Louis XIV. by a grand-daughter of Charles I. of England, which Duke of Burgundy became Dauphin of France, and died during the life time of Louis XIV. on whose death, Sept. 1, 1715, Louis XV. succeeded to the throne, and was crowned Oct. 25, 1722. He was contracted in marriage in 1721, at 11 years of age, with Mary Anne Victoria, aged 4, daughter of Philip V. King of Spain, and she made her public entry into Paris as Queen; but she was

sent back in 1725, and afterwards married Joseph, late King of Portugal, and was mother of the present Queen. Louis in Sept. 5, 1725, married Maria Lizinski, only daughter of Stanislaus, King of Poland, born June 25, 1703, who died June 1768, having had issue,

1. Louis, late Dauphin, born Sept. 4, 1729, married Feb. 25, 1745, Maria Theresä, sister of the late King of Spain, who died without issue, July 22, 1746; and he married secondly Feb. 9, 1747, Maria Josepha, of Poland and Saxony, sister of the present Queen of Spain; born Nov. 4, 1731, who died 1767, leaving issue as below.

2. Henrietta Anne, born August 14, 1727, died unmarried Feb. 10, 1752.

3. Louisa Maria, born July 28, 1728, died unmarried Feb. 19, 1733.

4. Duke of Anjou, born August 18, 1730, died April 17, 1733.

5. Marie Adelhaide, born May 1732, now living, unmarried.

6. Victoria Louisa Marie Theresä, born May 11, 1733, now living, unmarried.

7. Sophia Philippina Elizabeth Justina, born July 27, 1734, now living, unmarried.

8. Louisa Maria, born July 15, 1737, now living, unmarried.

9. Louisa Elizabeth, born August 14, 1727, and died 1759; married Aug. 26, 1739, Don Philip, Duke of Parma and Placentia, brother to the King of Spain, born March 15, 1719-20, and died 1765; having had issue the present Duke of Parma, born Jan. 20, 1751, married June 27, 1769, Maria Amelia, sister to the present Emperor of Germany, by whom he has one son and three daughters.—Also a daughter, Louisa Maria Theresä, born Dec. 9, 1751, married to the Prince of Asturias, son to the present King of Spain.

Issue of the late Dauphin.

1. Louis, the present King of France.

2. Louis Stanislaus Xavier, Count of Provence, born Nov. 17, 1755, married May 14, 1771, Maria Josepha Louisa, daughter of the present King of Sardinia, born Sept. 2, 1753, but has no issue.

3. Charles Philip, Count of Artois, born October 9, 1757, married Nov. 16, 1773, Maria Theresä, second daughter of the King of Sardinia, sister to his brother's lady, born Jan. 31, 1756, by whom he has two sons and a daughter.

4. Mary Adelhaide Clotilda, born Sept. 23, 1759, married to the Prince of Piedmont, eldest son of the King of Sardinia, born May 24, 1751, but has no issue.

5. Elizabeth Philippina Maria Helena, born May 3, 1764, now living, unmarried.

6. A Princess, born 1750, who died immediately.

7. Louis, Duke of Burgundy, born Sept. 13, 1751, died an infant.

Blood Royal of France.

Orleans, First Prince of the Blood.

Louis Philip IV. the present Duke of Orleans, was born May 12, 1725, married 1743 Louisa Henrietta, daughter of Louis Armand, late Prince of Conti, third Prince of the blood, born Jan. 20, 1726, died 1759; by whom he had issue,

1. Louisa Maria Theresa Matilda, born July 9, 1750, married April 24, 1770, Louis Henry Joseph, the present Duke of Bourbon, and has no issue.

2. Louis Philip Joseph, the present Duke of Chartres, born April 13, 1747, married 1769 Louisa Maria Adelaide, of Penthièvre, born March 13, 1753, by whom he has two sons and two daughters.

Conde, Second Prince of the Blood.

Louis Francis, the present Prince of Conde, born Aug. 9, 1736, married May 3, 1753, Charlotte Elizabeth Godefrid, Princess of Soubise, born Oct. 7, 1737, and died 1760; by whom he had issue,

1. Louis Adelaide, Princess of Bourbon, born Oct. 5, 1757, now living, unmarried.

2. Louis Henry Joseph, present Duke of Bourbon, born April 13, 1756, married Louisa Maria Theresa Matilda, of Orleans, 1770, by whom he has issue one son.

Conti, Third Prince of the Blood.

Louis Francis Joseph, the present Prince of Conti, born Sept. 1, 1734, married Feb. 7, 1759, Fortunæ Marie, sister to the present Duke of Modena, born Nov. 24, 1731, both now living without issue.

Louisa Henrietta, sister of the present Prince, is the present Duchess of Orleans.

Their mother, Louisa Elizabeth, who is now living, and was born Nov. 22, 1693, was sister to the late Prince of Conde.

Royal Family of Spain and Naples.

Charles III. present King of Spain, son of Philip V. King of Spain, by Elizabeth Farnese, of Parma, which Philip was grandson to Louis XIV. of France, and by his first marriage with a Princess of Sardinia had four sons. To Louis his third son he resigned his crown; but Louis dying at 17 years of age, his father re-assumed the government, and dying June 1746, was succeeded by his fourth son, Ferdinand VI. who married 1729, the Infanta of

Portugal, daughter of John V. but dying without issue, Aug. 10, 1759, he was succeeded by a son by the second marriage, the present King of Spain, born Jan. 20, 1715, married May 9, 1739, Maria Amelia, daughter of the late King of Poland, and Elector of Saxony, by a sister of Charles VII. Elector of Bavaria and Emperor of Germany; which Maria Amelia was born Nov. 24, 1724, and died Sept. 27, having had issue,

1. Maria Josepha, born July 16, 1741, died Aug. 11, 1756.

2. Maria Elizabeth, born Sept. 6, 1740, died an infant.

3. Mary Louisa, born Nov. 24, 1745, married in 1764 Peter Leopold, Grand Duke of Tuscany, brother to the present Emperor; see Germany.

4. Philip Anthony, Duke of Calabria, born June 13, 1747, declared an idiot, and incapable of inheriting the throne, died Sept. 16, 1775.

5. Charles Anthony Diego, Prince of Asturias, born Nov. 11, 1748, married Louisa Maria Theresa, a Princess of Parma, his first cousin, born Dec. 9, 1751, by whom he has issue four daughters and two sons.

6. Gab. Anthony, born May 11, 1752, now living.

7. Anthony Pascal, born December 31, 1755, now living.

8. Francis Xavier, born Feb. 7, 1757, died in 1780.

9. Ferdinand, present King of Naples, or the Two Sicilies, born April 12, 1751, married April 7, 1768, Maria Caroline, sister to the present Emperor, born Aug. 30, 1752, by whom he has had issue four sons and four daughters. He succeeded to the throne of Naples on the accession of his father to the throne of Spain, 1759.

(To be continued.)

Curious Information concerning the Inhabitants of Sumatra.

[From the History of Sumatra, by William Marsden, F. R. S. late Secretary to the President and Council of Fort Marlborough.]

I. Marriage and Courtship.

THE rites of marriage among the Sumatrans consist simply in joining the hands of the parties, and pronouncing them man and wife, without much ceremony, excepting the entertainment which is given upon the occasion. But little apparent courtship precedes their marriages. Their manners do not admit of it; the young people of each sex being carefully kept asunder, and the girls being seldom trusted from under the wing of their mothers.

thers. With us courtship includes the idea of humble entreaty on the man's side, and favour and condescension on the part of the woman who bestows person and property for love. The Sumatran, on the contrary, when he fixes his choice, and pays all that he is worth for the object of it, may naturally consider the obligation on his side; but still they are not without gallantry; they preserve a degree of delicacy and respect towards the sex which might justify their retorting on many of the polished nations of antiquity, the epithet of barbarians. The opportunities which the young people have of seeing and conversing with each other, are at the public festivals. On these occasions the persons who are unmarried meet together, and dance and sing in company. It may be supposed that the young ladies cannot be long without their particular admirers. The men, when determined in their regards, generally employ an old woman as their agent, by whom they make known their sentiments, and send presents to the female of their choice. The parents then interfere, and the preliminaries being settled, a feast takes place. At these festivals, a goat, a buffalo, or several, according to the rank of the parties, are killed to entertain, not only the relations and invited guests, but all the inhabitants of the neighbouring country who choose to repair to them. The greater the concourse, the more is the credit of the host, who is generally on these occasions the father of the girl.

II. Number of Wives.

The customs of the Sumatrans permit their having as many wives as they can compass the purchase of, or afford to maintain; but it is extremely rare, that an instance occurs of their having more than one, and that only among a few of the chiefs. This continence they, in some measure, owe to their poverty. The dictates of frugality are more powerful with them than the irregular calls of appetite, and make them decline an indulgence that their law does not restrain them from.

III. Rules of Cocking.

They are fond of cock-fighting. Their cock-pit, if the expression may be used, is a spot on the level ground, or a stage erected and covered in. It is enclosed with a railing which keeps off the spectators: none but the handlers and heelers being admitted within side. A man who has a high opinion of, and regard for his cock, will not fight him under a certain number of dollars, which he places in order on the floor: his poorer adversary is

perhaps unable to deposit one half; the standers by make up the sum, and receive their dividends in proportion, if successful! A father on his death-bed has been known to desire his son to take the first opportunity of matching a cock for a sum equal to his whole property, under a blind conviction of its being invulnerable.—Cocks of the same colour are never matched: but a grey against a pile, a yellow against a red, and the like. Great pains are taken in rearing and feeding. The cocks are frequently handled and accustomed to spar in public, in order to prevent any shyness. Contrary to our laws the owner is allowed to take up, and handle his cock during the battle: to clear his eye of a feather, or his mouth of blood. When a cock is killed, or runs, the other must have sufficient spirit and vigour left, to peck at him three times, on his being held up to him for that purpose, or it becomes a drawn battle; and sometimes an experienced cocker will place the head of his vanquished bird in such an uncouth situation, as to terrify the other, and render him unable to give this proof of victory. The cocks are never trimmed, but matched in full feather. The artificial spur used in Sumatra, resembles in shape the blade of a scymetar, and proves a more destructive weapon than the European spur: it has no socket, but is tied to the leg, and in the position of it the nicety of the match is regulated. As in horse-racing, weight is proportioned to inches, so in cocking, a bird of superior weight and size is brought to an equality with his adversary, by fixing the steel spur so many scales of the leg above the natural spur, and thus obliging him to fight with a degree of disadvantage. It rarely happens that both cocks survive the combat.

IV. Treatment of Children.

Mothers carry their children, not on the arm, as our nurses do, but straddling on the hip, and usually supported by a cloth which ties in a knot on the opposite shoulder. This practice, I have been told, is common in some parts of Wales. It is much safer than the other method, less tiresome to the nurse, and the child has the advantage of sitting in a less constrained posture: but the defensive armour of stays, and offensive weapons called pins, might be some objection to the general introduction of the fashion into England. The children are nursed but little, not confined by any swathing or bandages; and being suffered to roll about the floor, soon learn to walk and shift for themselves. When cradles are used, they swing suspended from the ceilings of the rooms.

V. Funerals.

At their funerals the corpse is carried to the place of interment on a broad plank, which is kept for the public service, and lasts many generations. It is constantly rubbed with lime, either to prevent its decay, or to keep it pure. No coffin is made use of: the body being simply wrapped in white cloth. In forming the grave, after digging to a convenient depth, they make a cavity in the side, at bottom, of sufficient dimensions, to contain the body; by which means the earth lies literally light upon it; and this cavity, after strewing flowers in it, they stop up by two boards, fastened angularly to each other, so that the one is on the top of the corpse, while the other defends it on the open side, the edge resting on the bottom of the grave. The outer hole is then filled up with earth; and little white flags, or streamers, are stuck in order around. They likewise plant a shrub, bearing a white flower, and in some places marjoram. The women who attend the funeral, make a hideous noise, not unlike the Irish howl.

VI. The Eating of Human Flesh.

I find that some persons still doubt the reality of the fact, that human flesh is any where eaten by mankind, and think that the proofs hitherto adduced, are insufficient to establish a point of so much moment in the history of the species. It is objected to me, that I never was an eye-witness of a feast of this nature, and that my authority is not completely decisive. I am sensible of the weight of this reasoning, and am not anxious to force any man's belief, much less to deceive him by pretences to the highest degree of certainty, when I can only lay claim to the next degree. I can only say, that I thoroughly believe the fact myself, and that my conviction has arisen from the following circumstances, some of less, some of more authority. It is in the first place, a matter of general and uncontroverted notoriety in the island: I have talked on the subject with natives of the country, who acknowledged the practice, and became ashamed of it, when they resided among more humanized people: it has been my chance to have had no less than three brothers, chiefs of the settlements of Natal and Tappanooly, who all assure me of the truth of it. The same account I have had from other gentlemen, who had equal or superior opportunities of knowing the manners of the people; and all their relations agree in every material point. A resident at Tappanooly (Mr. Bradley) fined a Raja a few years since, for having a prisoner eaten too close to the compa-

ny's settlement. Mr. Alexander Hall made a charge in his public accounts of a sum paid to a Raja, to induce him to spare a man whom Mr. Hall had seen preparing for a victim. Thus the experience of later days is found to agree with the uniform testimony of old writers; and though I am aware that each and every of these proofs, taken singly, may admit of some cavil, yet in the aggregate, I think, they amount to satisfactory evidence, and such as may induce any person not very incredulous, to admit it as a fact, that human flesh is eaten by the inhabitants of Sumatra, as we have positive authority it is by the inhabitants of New Zealand.

An Examination of the Question, whether poor children should receive a literary education or not?

WITHOUT the labour of the poor, society could not subsist; the prince would be left solitary in his palace, and the rich man would perish amidst the abundance of his wealth; yet there is no man who would choose a laborious state; nothing but necessity could compel him to unremitting toil and coarse fare, and nothing but habit from his earliest days could reconcile him to it. Had he ever known better things, or had he been accustomed in the beginning of life to ease and good living, it would have been a cruel and insupportable change to return from that to a state of penury and hard labour.

If, then, it be absolutely necessary that there should be a great proportion of mankind destined to drudgery, in the meanest occupations, who must sweat under heavy burdens, and yet be satisfied with a scanty morsel, it is surely an object of importance to render this state as supportable as we can make it. As nothing but early habit can render it tolerable, therefore to give to the meanest of the people an education beyond that station which Providence has assigned them, is doing them a real injury. This accustoms them to a more easy and comfortable manner of living than they have afterwards the probability of enjoying, which only serves to render their advanced years more unhappy; or it tempts them to aspire to a station beyond what they can ever reasonably hope to attain; the prospect of which makes them discontented with their humble sphere.

The son of a day labourer has before his eyes the example of his father, who, by persevering industry, and hard labour, brings home what is barely sufficient to afford food and cloathing to his family. He entertains no idea of his having a title to a better station in life than his parents possessed.

possessed. He sees he must submit to a like toil, or be reduced to the more despicable state of beggary or want; he, therefore, enters cheerfully on his task, and is happy to find employment.

We may pity the state of such, but we seldom hear them complain. Having never known better things, they are contented with their lot. Temperance and exercise renders a crust of bread and a cup of water more delicious to their taste, than the richest feast is to a pampered appetite. The fatigue of the day renders the sight of their cottage pleasant, and they lie down to a sound sleep without feeling the hardness of the board they rest on.

This manner of living, which habit has rendered familiar, is far from being so unhappy as many are inclined to think it. A person who has been accustomed to live delicately would soon faint beneath that toil, which to them is little more than a recreation. Instead of groaning, we hear them whistling and singing in the midst of their labour. They may enjoy few of the luxuries of life, and be ignorant of many pleasures which affluence affords, but they are also freed from many of those disquietudes, and uneasy passions, which vex the spirits of the great, and often render even their existence insupportable. If their industry affords them only the plainest food and clothing, it is some compensation that they are perplexed with no other care. They are happily ignorant of the pangs of disappointed ambition, of mortified pride, and of humbled vanity. Their sleep is not disturbed by guilty fears, nor is their mind tortured by long-laboured schemes or hazardous designs. Their days and years slide gently on in simplicity and peace.

Let us now suppose a child born to his station of life, taken from his father's cottage by a wealthy neighbour; and who is comfortably fed and clothed until he is twelve years of age, without being put to any hard labour; that he receives knowledge and education far beyond what his parents possessed, or were ever able to afford him, and that he is then ordered to return to his father's hovel, to coarse fare and to labour, of which he had hitherto no idea; can we say that such a seeming benefactor had done this person real good service? is he not, on the contrary, rendered miserable, or wholly unfit for that station, which otherwise would have become familiar and easy to him?

It may be replied, Why compel him to return to this servile state; why not let him go to a better? If he cannot bear the scorching heat of the mid-day sun, or stand

the beating rain and chilling cold, let him go to an easier occupation. Be it so: but who then is to undergo that labour which he should have performed, for which he was born, and which Providence at first assigned him? It must be done; if not by others, born to better things, must submit to it. Thus, by a partial service done to him, a real injury is done to society, or a kind of injustice to some other individual.

Reflexions upon the Life and Death of Edward Drinker, of the City of Philadelphia, who died on the 17th of November, 1782, in the 103d Year of his age. Written by an ingenious literary Gentleman of that City, for the amusement of a Lady.

EDWARD DRINKER was born on the 24th of December, 1680, in a small cabin near the present corner of Walnut and Second Streets in the city of Philadelphia. His parents came from a place called Beverley, in Massachusetts Bay. The banks of the Delaware, on which the city of Philadelphia now stands, were inhabited at the time of his birth by Indians, and a few Swedes and Hollanders. He often talked to his companions of picking huckle-berries, and catching rabbits on spots now the most populous and improved of the city. He recollected the second time William Penn came to Pennsylvania, and used to point to the place where the cabin stood in which he and his friends that accompanied him were accommodated upon their arrival. At 12 years of age he went to Boston, where he served an apprenticeship to a cabinet-maker. In the year 1745 he returned to Philadelphia with his family, where he lived till the time of his death. He was four times married, and had 18 children, all of whom were by his first wife. At one time of his life he sat down at his own table with 14 children. Not long before his death he heard of the birth of a grandchild to one of his grandchildren, the fifth in succession from himself.

He retained all his faculties till the last years of his life: even his memory, so early and so generally diminished by age, was but little impaired. He not only remembered the incidents of his childhood or youth*, but the events of later years;

N O T E.

* It is remarkable, that the incidents of childhood and youth are seldom remembered or called forth till old age. I have sometimes been led, from this and other circumstances, to suspect that nothing is ever lost that is lodged in the memory;

years; and so faithful was his memory to him, that his son informed me that he never heard him tell the same story twice, but to different persons, and in different companies. His eye sight failed him many years before his death, but his hearing was uniformly perfect and unimpaired. His appetite was good till within a few weeks before his death. He generally ate a hearty breakfast of a pint of tea or coffee as soon as he got out of his bed, with bread and butter in proportion. He ate likewise at eleven o'clock, and never failed to eat plentifully at dinner of the grossest solid food. He drank tea in the evening, but never ate any supper. He had lost all his teeth 30 years before his death (his son says, by drawing excessive hot smoke of tobacco into his mouth) but the want of suitable mastication of his food did not prevent its speedy digestion, nor impair his health. Whether the gums, hardened by age, supplied the place of his teeth in a certain degree, or whether the juices of the mouth and stomach became so much more acrid by time, as to perform the office of dissolving the food more speedily and more perfectly, I know not; but I have often observed that old people are more subject to excessive eat-

N O T E.

memory, however it may be buried for a time by a variety of causes. How often do we find the transactions of early life, which we had reason to suppose were lost from the mind for ever, revived in our memories by certain accidental sights or sounds, particularly by certain notes or airs in music! I have known a young man speak French fluently when drunk that could not put two sentences together of the same language when sober. He had been taught when a boy perfectly, but had forgotten it from disuse. The Countess of L—v—l was nursed by a Welsh woman, from whom she learned to speak her language, which she soon forgot after she had acquired the French, which was her mother tongue. In the delirium of a fever, many years afterwards, she was heard to mutter words which none of her family or attendants understood. An old Welsh woman came to see her, who soon perceived that the sounds, which were so unintelligible to the family, were the Welsh language. When she recovered she could not recollect a single word of the language she had spoken in her sickness. I can conceive great advantages may be derived from this retentive power in our memories, in the advancement of the mind towards perfection in knowledge (so essential to its happiness) in the future world.

ing than young ones, and that they suffer fewer inconveniencies from it. He was inquisitive after news in the last years of his life: his education did not lead him to increase the stock of his ideas in any other way. But it is a fact well worth attending to, that old age, instead of diminishing, always increases the desire of knowledge. It must afford some consolation to those who expect to be old, to discover that the infirmities, to which the decays of nature expose the human body, are rendered more tolerable by the enjoyments that are to be derived from the appetite for sensual and intellectual food.

The subject of this history was remarkably sober and temperate. Neither hard labour, nor company, nor the usual afflictions of human life, nor the wastes of nature, ever led him to an improper or excessive use of strong drink. For the last 25 years of his life he drank twice every day a draught of Toddy, made with two table spoons full of spirit, in half a pint of water. His son, a man of 59 years of age, told me that he had never seen him intoxicated. The *time and manner* in which he used spirituous liquors, I believe, contributed to lighten the weight of his years, and probably to prolong his life. "Give wine to him that is of a heavy heart, and strong drink to him that is ready to perish" [with age as well as with sickness.] "Let him drink and forget his sorrow, and remember his misery no more."

He enjoyed an uncommon share of health, inasmuch that in the course of his long life he was never confined more than three days to his bed. He often declared that he had no idea of that most distressing pain called the *head-ach*. His sleep was interrupted a little in the last years of his life with a defluxion in his breast, which produced what is commonly called the *old man's cough*.

The character of this aged citizen was not summed up in his negative quality of temperance: he was a man of a most amiable temper; old age had not curdled his blood: he was uniformly cheerful and kind to every body: his religious principles were as steady as his morals were pure: he attended public worship above 30 years in the rev. Dr. Sproat's church, and died in a full assurance of a happy immortality. The life of this man is marked with several circumstances which perhaps have seldom occurred in the life of an individual: he saw and heard more of those events which are measured by time, than have ever been seen or heard by any man since the age of the patriarchs: he saw the same spot of earth in the course of his life covered with wood





M^{rs} H—y



The Dorking Hero

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1783.

and bushes, and the receptacle of beasts and birds of prey, afterwards become the seat of a city not only the first in wealth and arts in the *new*, but rivalling in both many of the first cities in the *old* world. He saw regular streets where he once pursued a hare: he saw churches rising upon morasses where he had often heard the croaking of frogs: he saw wharfs and warehouses where he had often seen Indian savages draw fish from the river for their daily subsistence; and he saw ships of every size and use in those streams where he had been used to see nothing but Indian canoes: he saw a stately edifice filled with legislators astonishing the world with their wisdom and virtue, on the same spot probably where he had seen an Indian council-fire: he saw the first treaty ratified between the newly confederated powers of America, and the ancient monarchy of France, with all the formalities of parchment and seals, on the same spot probably where he once saw William Penn ratify his first and last treaty with the Indians without the formalities of pen, ink, or paper: he saw all the intermediate stages through which a people pass from the most complicated degrees of civilization: he saw the beginning and end of the empire of Great Britain in Pennsylvania.

He had been the subject of seven crowned heads, and afterwards died a citizen of the newly-created republic of America. The number of his sovereigns, and his long habits of submission to them, did not extinguish the love of republican liberty which is natural to the mind of man in its healthy state. He embraced the liberties and independence of America in his withered arms, and triumphed in the last years of his life in the salvation of his country.

Histories of a Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Dorking Hero, and the beautiful Mrs. H—y.

OUR present hero is descended from an ancient and noble family in Germany, related to some of the first princes in the empire. After having received a polite and classical education, he turned his mind to arms, and made no small proficiency in military knowledge. He was peculiarly noticed by the late king, who considered him, though then very young, as a youth who would one day be an honour to the British army, and, at a very tender age, presented him with an ensign's commission.

He served in America in the beginning of the late war, and acquitted himself greatly to the satisfaction of his superior officers, who recommended him so fre-

quently, that he was soon promoted, and has gradually arisen to the rank which he now holds.

About three years since he obtained leave to return home, on account of his ill state of health. After his recovery he made the tour of Germany, and visited most of his illustrious relations. He paid his respects to the king of Prussia at Potsdam, and assisted at several reviews of the Prussian troops, and displayed much military judgment and skill, for so young an officer, upon the different occasions. He, at the same time, greatly improved himself in his knowledge of tactics, from the observations he attentively made upon the various evolutions of the Brandenburgh veterans.

After this visit he repaired to France, and remained at Paris for some time, where he entered into the spirit of that gay and volatile city. The ladies of course attracted the attention of our cavalier, who was perfectly well qualified to insinuate himself into their good graces; particularly the English ladies, many of whom were in that capital.

Lady L—, Mrs. P—, and several others of the greatest taste this island could boast of, were then in France, and the Dorking Hero, approved himself a Parisian Hero, and acquitted himself with equal valour in the field of Venus as he had before done in that of Mars.

Upon his return to England, in the year 1781, he found himself promoted to the rank of lieutenant colonel of a regiment that was quartered in Surry. His present station, added to his personal merit and attractions, now distinguished him among the ladies on this side of the water. Many conjugal baits were thrown out for him, and even some advantageous matches were proposed to him; but the numerous matrimonial infidelities which had lately occurred, and which seemed to be the general influenza of the times, deterred him from listening to those overtures, however favourable they might appear.

He rather chose to revel in the charms of the most celebrated Impures.—The Perditas, the birds of Paradise, and all of that celestial region, by turns engaged his attention, and afforded him, at least, terrestrial delight. It may be questioned how he came to rival the Florizels, the C—s, the F—s, and all the rest of the alphabet of *beaux garçons*? The question, naturally arises, was the colonel so financed as to outbid for those extravagant lots? The answer is ready: if he did not pay in solid cash, he paid in substantial bliss. Few men of the world are ignorant that it is seldom the keeper of a first-rate Thais who

is the real happy man. Imagination supplies the place of felicity, whilst his purse administers to all her wants. Indeed, it is a maxim almost incontrovertible, that when a woman loves, all pure gratification is banished from fordid connexions, which may, it is true, prove essentially useful in paying her mercer, her milliner, and her coach-maker, through the happy medium of her blind enamorado's draughts.

Far different is it with the man of her own election: here the lives but to please, she breathes but to bless. Of this complexion are most of these Laïses; and tho' the Perdita's vis-a-vis might attract the attention of half the town in Long Aere, and afterwards in St. James's-street, on the royal natal anniversary, notwithstanding the brilliancy of the pompous hammer-cloth was entirely destroyed by the rain, a vis-a-vis, or rather a tete-a-tete of another kind, was far more enchanting to her.

The colonel had studied the *loves* as well as the *graces*, and he seemed to have made himself master of both. Like another Cæsar, "he came, he saw, he conquered."

After this the reader will not be surprised at our hero's success. Let it not, however, be supposed he was entirely divested of generosity; but then he suited his presents to his circumstances, and even an emblematic heart, that seemed to breathe his passion with as much fervour as he could express it, had such strenuous recommendations to that bosom in which it was to be planted, that it was considered more estimable than a casket of jewels. The great art of life is to study nature and disposition in a female mind, and when you gain possession of this secret, all rivalry is set at nought, though it glitters in coronets of the most exalted kind.

The period now approaches when the colonel made an acquaintance with the heroine of these memoirs. He danced with her at the Pantheon masquerade, and afterwards such an agreeable conversation ensued as pleased both parties so much, that they agreed to meet the next night at the opera. He then became deeply smitten with her person, for though under the disguise of a mask, which was the smallest that could possibly be devised, he perceived eyes pregnant with love, where a thousand Cupids lay in ambush; a most enchanting mouth that opened but to convey fragrance far surpassing all factitious odours; at the same time displaying two rows of more than ivory teeth, as regular as they were white; a neck and bosom that were beyond description; a shape which would have puzzled Sir Joshua's highest idea of elegance to have imitated;

in a word, she moved, in our hero's eyes, a very goddess.

But when all her charms were displayed, unmasked the next evening, what was rapture before, now became phrenzy. He slept out, and penned one of the most tender billets that can be suggested, in language that would not have disgraced an Addison or a Johnson. She read it, blushed, and a mutual passion stood confessed in her lovely countenance.

After this prologue, we may suppose that All for Love, or the World well Lost, was soon performed, to their mutual satisfaction. This, however, did not happen till they afterwards met at Brighthelmstone.

But we have rather anticipated the catastrophe of the drama, by not giving a sketch, at least, of the principal actress's origin, situation, and connexions. Mrs. H——y was descended from a good family in the West of England; her father, Andrew T——, Esq; settled in London in a mercantile line; but, having many children, though he had given her a polite education, had it not in his power to bestow a fortune upon her deserving merits. Mr. H——, a near relation of a well known eminent banker of the same name, son of Sir Thomas H——, and a very capital merchant, went down to Sussex to canvass for a borough. When he came to the house of the young lady's father, whose interest he wanted to solicit, he was so smitten with her charms that he forgot his errand, and instead of soliciting for his borough, he solicited for an interest in our heroine's affections, and the consent of her father to agree to their nuptials. In fine, Mr. H—— was so absorbed with the idea of her unparalleled attractions, that he had forgot the borough, never thought of the election, and his rival candidate carried it without opposition.

The overtures made by Mr. H——y were too dazzling for the young lady not to approve, after a decent demur, which bespoke her delicacy. She yielded her hand, but her heart was still her own.

Upon their return to the capital, a new vis-a-vis was ordered, and Mrs. H——y's pin money enabled her to visit every polite place of amusement. Perhaps it would have been more lucky for her in point of her reputation, had she not been enabled, and had the permission to give a full swing to her taste for gaiety and even dissipation. Be this as it may, that circumstance certainly brought her and the colonel together.

We now shall resume the narrative where we left them preparing for terrestrial Elysium.

Our

Our hero's strenuous importunities, added to her own strong predilection in his favour, made our heroine consent to take a trip with him from Brighthelmstone to Dorking, where his regiment was at that time quartered.

According to his proposal, they set out in a post-chaise, and repaired to that town, where they first took up their lodging at the King's-head inn; they afterwards removed to a tanner's in the same neighbourhood. Thus recluse, they continued several weeks, passing the time in the most agreeable manner. From these circumstances, we thought the appellation of the Dorking hero not inapplicable.

Mr. H——y having wrote several times to his wife at Brighthelmstone, he being then confined with a fit of the gout in town, and receiving no answer, became greatly alarmed. As soon as he recovered from his indisposition, he set out for Brighthelmstone, and found that his wife had decamped. Jealousy naturally assailed his breast; and he immediately dispatched emissaries in pursuit of the fair fugitive.

Upon enquiry, he gained many particulars of his wife's infidelities, and after his arrival in town, having subpoena'd proper evidence, he instituted a libel in the common law, and, upon the clearest evidence, proved Mrs. H——y's having been guilty of crim. con. with the colonel.

Autumn.

THERE is a something which the senses recognise, and which affects the heart with tranquillity in this period, just as striking to imagination as it is difficult to express. Nature appears to have exhausted all her energies in ripening the product of the year, and like a grateful mother, after a happy deliverance, silently rejoices over the fruit of her womb. A certain lifelessness then enervates and seems to possess the universal principles of things. It is impossible to look around us on this occasion without indulging correspondent sensations. A similar lassitude or relaxation pervades the human frame, tinctures the temper with melancholy, and hushes the heart into a calm. Composure and confidence seem the language or inspiration of the season. For every thing whispers in the sweetest accents, that the world is still under a government peculiarly kind and benign.

Every thing in the whole circle of the year having thus acted its part, the great concluding scene arrives, which realizes the hopes of the husbandman, and crowns his labour with success. He has nothing now to apprehend from gnawing insects, noxious dews, perching heats, soaking

winds, or rotting rains. Plenty of provision is laid up for man and beast, toil for the present is at an end, and the heart, no longer suspended between the different palpitations of uncertainty and expectation, relaxes into joy. Thus gratitude, like all other natural propensities, operates sometimes instinctively. For enjoyment uniformly produces an agreeable mixture of transport and vivacity: and every species of gladness that originates from possession ultimately refers to the great benefactor of the universe. In many cases the human heart seems to recognise the bounteous indulgence of Heaven, in the same manner that the vegetable and brute creation do the energy of nature. The tender buds, and shoots, and blossoms, which adorn the fields and woods in spring, are not more spontaneous than such sensations of happiness, as the gratifications of appetite produce in animal, and the completion of desire in rational natures. Food to the hungry, and drink to the thirsty, are attended with feelings corresponding, though inferior to those which the discovery of science produces in the speculative, or the accession of new excellence in the moral faculties. And we then act in concert with the general harmony of things, when the genuine ebullitions of a glad heart join the voluntary chorus of nature, in solemn acknowledgments to that great and sovereign principle of benignity and life, on whom we depend for whatever we can wish or enjoy.

Mr. Barbut's Account of the Wasp.

THIS numerous commonwealth is founded by a single female impregnated during the autumn, and that has weathered out the severity of the winter. It digs a hole in a dry soil, contrives itself a sinuous inlet, or else it takes up with the dwelling-place of a mole, where it hastily builds a few cells, and deposits its eggs. Within the space of twenty days, they have gone through the different states of larvæ, chrysalids, and are turned to wasps. Nature all-wise provides for every thing. The male-wasps, or that are of no sex, are the only ones that labour at laying the foundation of the republic. The first eggs that are hatched prove to be neuter wasps. No sooner are they come into existence, but they fall to work, enlarge the hole, and go about upon wood, lattice-work, and window-sashes, in search of materials for building. With their teeth they cut, hack, and tear off small fibres of wood, which they moisten with a liquor they disgorge, and then convey them to the work-shop. Other labourers are in waiting for them, who with those materials set about the construction

construction of the wasp nest, an edifice outwardly composed of sheets of paper, which, not being in contact with each other, dampness cannot penetrate to the inside. This latter part consists of twelve or fifteen stories, and between each runs a colonnade formed by the fastenings, which connect the cakes one to the other. Every story is as it were a market-place, where the citizens may take their walks. The cells are hexagonal. It is the cradle in which the mother continues to lay eggs of neuter-wasps to the number of 15 or 16000; after which it deposits 300 eggs of females, and as many of males. The elder brothers, or first-hatched insects, take amazing care of those born after them, by proportioning their food to the delicacy of their stomach. First, it consists of the juice of fruits and meats, afterwards it is the carcases of insects. The caterers provide for the labourers. Each one takes his own portion; there is no dispute, no fighting. The republic grows daily more numerous, living in profound peace. Every individual, as soon as he has acquired sufficient strength, flies away to the fields. They then become a gang of banditti; they pillage our wall-trees, break into our fruit before its maturity, dart with the fierceness of hawks upon our bees, cut their throats to possess themselves of their honey, plunder and lay waste their commonwealth, riot on the fruits of their labour, and oblige them to remove. During the period of plenty, the wasp brings all the booty to the nest, and shares it amongst them. There is nothing then goes forward but feasting, rioting, and good fellowship; but concord cannot be lasting among robbers. Towards the month of October provisions begin to run short, when this lively, this amicable young brood is fired with a kind of rage, and the nest is now nothing but a scene of horror. The neuter and males tear from their cradles, the eggs, the larvæ, the chrysalids, and the new-born insects, without shewing mercy to any. They next fight one against another, though their duels seldom proceed to death, as those of the bees. The males alone are destitute of stings. The hopes of the state, the solicitude for posterity, the love of their native place, no longer exist; the whole commonwealth is overturned to the very foundation. Frosts and rains throw the citizens into a state of languor. They almost all perish, luckily for us and our bees. Some few females escape the disasters of intestine war and the severity of winter, which in the ensuing spring become founders of new republics. One

robber is sometimes useful in bringing another to punishment. Some butchers hang up before their shop a calf's liver, or any other tender meat. The wasp comes in quest of this delicate food, and, fond of enjoying it to themselves, they pursue the blue-bottle flies, from whose eggs are produced the maggots that spoil meat; and this is the only advantage we can reap from wasps.

Anecdote of the celebrated Mr. Hogarth.

A FEW months before this ingenious artist was seized with the malady which deprived society of one of its most distinguished ornaments, he proposed to his matchless pencil, the work he has entitled a Tail Piece. The first idea of which is said to have been started in company, while the convivial glass was circulating round his own table. 'My next undertaking,' said Hogarth, shall be the End of all Things. If that is the case, replied one of his friends, your business will be finished, for there will be an end of the painter. There will so, answered Hogarth, sighing heavily, and therefore the sooner my work is done, the better. Accordingly he began the next day, and continued his design with a diligence that seemed to indicate an apprehension (as the report goes he should not live till he had completed it). This, however, he did in the most ingenious manner, by grouping every thing which could denote the End of all Things—a broken bottle—an old broom worn to the stump—the butt end of an old firelock—a cracked bell—bow unstrung—a crown tumbled in pieces—towers in ruins—the sign-post of a tavern, called the 'World'—End tumbling—the moon in her wane—the map of the globe burning—a gibbet falling, the body gone, and the chain which held it, dropping down—Phœbus and his horses being dead in the clouds—a vessel wrecked—Time with its hour glass and scythe broke—a tobacco pipe in his mouth, the last whiff of smoke going out—a play-book opened, with *excunt omnia* stamped in the corner—an empty purse—and a statute of bankruptcy taken out against nature. So far so good, cried Hogarth; nothing remains but this, taking his pencil in a sort of prophetic fury, and dashing off the similitude of a painter's pallet broken—'Finis, exclaimed Hogarth, the deed is done—all is over.'—It is a very remarkable and well-known fact, that he never again took the pallet in hand. It is a circumstance less known, perhaps, that he died in about a year after he had finished this extraordinary tail-piece.

Journals of the Proceedings of the second Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain

(Continued from page 324.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, February 19, 1782.

WENT into a committee on the mutiny bill, when the secretary of war informed the committee, that he had a clause to insert, which undoubtedly was an innovation in the mutiny bill; but then it was of such a nature, that he trusted the committee could have no objection to its passing. He said, that shamefully lying before the enemy, or shamefully surrendering up a post or fortress, were crimes punishable under the mutiny bill with death, in every part of the king's dominions, except in Great Britain, and the islands of Jersey, Guernsey, Sark, and Man: now as it could be no less criminal, in fact, to fly before the enemy, or shamefully surrender a post, in any of these places than in another; so it would be proper, in his opinion, to inflict the same punishment on delinquents of this description, as if the scene of their cowardice or treachery had been in any other part of the world. Therefore he moved a clause to that effect to be inserted in the bill.

It was suggested, that it was for very good reasons that former mutiny laws did not contain a clause such as had been proposed by the right hon. member; because, though martial law should be silent, the civil law would not suffer to escape unpunished the man who should surrender a post committed to his care. In answer to this, the secretary at war replied, that the civil law could not take cognizance of cowardice, or punish a coward with death, and therefore martial law must supply the defect of the civil law; consequently the clause he had proposed appeared to him as very necessary on such an occasion.

Mr. Burk called upon the new secretary of state to inform the house who was to command the army in America; and how the war in that country was to be carried on? He took occasion to mention general Arnold; but while he paid the tribute due to the gallantry and spirit of that officer, he condemned administration for having given him a military employment, and placed him at the head of a part of the British army, which measure might tend to depress the sentiments of true honour in the breasts of our officers.

Mr. Ellis was surprized that, being so young a member, he should be called upon the first day he took his seat, to speak on subjects of the last importance, for which he must be totally unprepared. He was not less surprized at the language of the hon. member respecting general Arnold; for though he gave that officer due praise for his military virtues, his suggestions were of a nature to check returning loyalty in the breasts of his Majesty's American subjects; and though such language as the hon. member held, might very well become a member of the congress, it certainly could not be deemed proper in the mouth of a member of the British parliament.

General Conway paid many handsome compliments to the spirit of enterprize and courage that general Arnold had manifested on many oc-

casions; and he could not omit saying, that it did not appear that when he endeavoured to surrender West Point into our hands, he, by any means, intended to give up the troops he commanded to slaughter; he admitted freely that what general Arnold had done for us, deserved rewards; but still he could not think that these rewards should be military honours; they ought in his opinion, to be of a pecuniary nature. As to the clause proposed by the secretary at war, he could not have any well-founded objection to it, because cowardice, and the surrendering of a post in Jersey, or England, ought to be deemed as great military crimes as if they were committed in the West Indies, or any other quarter.

Mr. Fox desisted on the conduct of ministers in employing general Arnold in a military line. After some further altercation, the clause proposed by the secretary at war was admitted without a division.

20.] Mr. Fox opened the debate relative to Lord Sandwich, moving, verbatim, the resolution which was rejected on Thursday se'night in the committee, viz: "That it appears to this house, that there was great mismanagement in the naval affairs of this country in the year 1781." He thought it unnecessary to enter largely into the proofs of this proposition, as he could only repeat the arguments urged on the same subject on two former occasions. But he deemed it necessary to make two observations to guard gentlemen against the consequences of a report which might have been spread for the purpose of lulling them into a false security; the report was, that it was already agreed on in the cabinet, that lord Sandwich was to go out of office, and that a complete change was to take place in the naval department; but he cautioned gentlemen how they trusted to such a report, which might have been spread for the purpose of deceiving them. When the supplies were to be voted in the beginning of the present session, the minister had said that the system of the American war was to be changed, and the war prosecuted on a very contracted scale: But had the minister kept his word? No; for no sooner had he got the supplies voted, than a general is appointed, who will not undertake the prosecution of the war on a contracted scale. He recommended it, therefore, strenuously to gentlemen not to trust to the word of a minister, while they had it in their power to remove lord Sandwich, even against the minister's will; and he made no doubt that if they reflected seriously on the business, his motion would be carried; nay, though it had been rejected on a former occasion, he looked upon the event of that day as a defeat of the minister; for such divisions as left a majority of no more than 22 votes, had driven ministers from their seats and from their employments.

The second observation he had to make was, that some gentlemen imagined that the present motion, if passed, would criminate lord Sandwich; and this they thought would be unjust, as that lord had not been heard and tried. To this he replied, that the motion did not criminate the noble lord; and that those who should vote for it, would not be bound by it to agree to any subsequent vote of censure on lord Sandwich.

Lord Nugent answered Mr. Fox, and, among other things, said, that he thought the house incompetent to decide upon the question before them, which being of a professional nature, could be properly discussed only by professional men. He concluded by recommending unanimity to the house.

General Conway thought many parts of the naval administration by no means professional; and therefore deemed himself competent to their discussion. The conduct of the Admiralty respecting the island of Jersey, he said, was highly reprehensible; he himself had solicited that a naval force might be stationed there for the defence of the island; and if his solicitations had been attended to, Jersey would not have been insulted with an invasion, which had nearly wrested that island from our hands. To the words of ministers he gave very little credit: at the opening of the session they had promised to change their system of operations with respect to America; but how did they keep their promise? By removing the secretary of state for the American department, but not by changing measures; for they gave him a successor, who, during the whole contest with America, had proved himself a strenuous advocate for the war. They had promised also to contract the scale of the war; but this he could not believe, as he knew that Sir Guy Carleton was to have the chief command in America—an officer whose talents were fitted for great objects, and by no means calculated for the exertions of a war within the lines of New York.

Lord Mulgrave exerted himself in defence of Lord Sandwich, extolling his merit for having laid in more timber and stores, and built and repaired more ships than any predecessor in office: in his lordship's hands, he said, the navy was not, as gentlemen described it, weak and contemptible; the object of scorn and ridicule of surrounding nations; it was the pride of England, and the envy of Europe, whose admiration was not less than its envy, at seeing us contending against a world in arms.

Mr. W. Pitt, availing himself of Mr. Fox's silence this evening, on the heads of accusation against Lord Sandwich, in a methodical manner touched upon four grand heads: The interrupted sailing of *De Grasse*—the return of our fleet under Admiral Darby to Torbay—the letter from Mr. Stephens to the mayor of Bristol—and the capture of the *St. Eustatius* convoy.

The lord advocate, after having defended Lord Sandwich on various grounds, observed, that the motion was of such a lumping nature, that though any one part of the charges should be true, still it was impossible to vote for it; as whoever should support it, must support falsehood by suppressing truth; for it would be holding up to public censure one reprehensible part, and concealing from the public eye those meritorious parts to which public praise was due. With respect to the sending out Admiral Kempenfelt, he said, that Captain Duncan had told him it was a very proper measure, as he was not sent out so much to fight, as to pick up straggling ships, of which there must have been a great number in a convoy of 118 sail.

Mr. Dunning, from the same premises, drew

an opposite conclusion, contending, that if in the opinion of the house, Lord Sandwich was guilty of any one of the four charges brought against him, it was the duty of every man in the house to come to the resolution proposed, as to be guilty of any one of the four heads was to be guilty of great mismanagement; and mismanagement was all that the motion asserted.

Admiral Keppel, in reply to the lord advocate, said, that the learned lord must have misunderstood Captain Duncan; for as he knew that officer was incapable of approving to one person, and disapproving to another, the self same measure, so he must suppose the captain's words to have been misunderstood by the learned lord; as he had held a different language to him, with respect to the sailing of Admiral Kempenfelt.

Lord Howe observed, that as the navy extraordinary of the present year were infinitely greater than in any former one, and greater by 250,000*l.* than in the last, it was natural to have expected a more powerful navy than in any former period; but this was not the case, for though he was ready to admit that when Admiral Kempenfelt put to sea, there were in different ports ten sail of the line fit for sea, they were by no means fit for a West India voyage.

Sir Horace Mann delivered himself in favour of the motion.

Mr. Hill said, that after listening attentively to the arguments on both sides, he found that, with one side, Lord Sandwich was the very worst, with the other the best naval minister this country had ever seen; in his opinion, the truth lay in the middle, therefore he should conclude that the noble lord was a middling minister; but even upon this ground he must vote for the motion, as a middling minister was not fit to manage the great marine department of this country.

Mr. Sheridan, in allusion to an argument which had been made on a former occasion, That as the plans of operation for the ensuing campaign were probably laid by this time, it would only tend to derange them, if a new minister was to be brought in at this juncture, said, that whatever weight this argument might have had when first made, ministers could not urge it now, as they had removed one minister, who, no doubt, had formed his plans, yet this did not prevent the cabinet from giving that minister a successor. For his part, when he considered the measures which had been adopted during the whole course of the war, and judged from them what they were likely to be in future, so far was he from thinking it a misfortune to remove one minister, because he had already formed plans for future operations, that he was convinced a greater blessing could not light upon this country, than that they should all be removed.

At eleven o'clock the question was put, and the house divided, when there appeared,

For the motion, 217, Against it, 236.

Majority in favour of Lord Sandwich, 19.

Adjourned at half past eleven.

The house, on this occasion, was the fullest known in the present reign; there being 453 members present at the division: so that only 105 were absent; and of these near 100 are generally absent on public service.

22.] At five o'clock general Conway rose, and apologizing for having undertaken a business which might have been placed in abler hands, said, that in consequence of some words which had dropped from him in the last debate, and in obedience to the wishes of certain gentlemen, he had prepared a motion, which he had endeavoured to word so as to make it as little objectionable as possible.

Peace was always desirable; but in the present situation of our affairs something more—it was become necessary: the best blood in the nation had been shed in a fruitless war; and the resources of the country were exhausted. But still he was afraid that peace was an object to which ministers did not turn their thoughts, and he had reason for this assertion. He had learned, perhaps from the best authority in the kingdom, from a gentleman lately returned from America, and intimately acquainted with the dispositions of the people in arms there against us, that the Americans wish most ardently for peace. He had learned also from the same quarter, that there were persons, residing at no great distance, who were vested with full power to treat with us. This, he was sure, was not unknown to Ministers, for he was convinced that the circumstance had been notified to the late Secretary for the American department; yet not one step had been taken to enter into any negotiation with them. The barbarities exercised upon the Americans by our troops, the excesses of which they were guilty, and the murders committed by them on the people of the country, were sufficient to alienate the affections of a nation, in other respects well inclined to Great Britain.

When a Minister was determined to carry on a war, it was his duty to consider the means he had to accomplish it: Parliament had voted, and we had upon paper 73,000 men for the American war; the nation paid this immense army, and, taking in the extraordinaries, paid this year at the rate of 100*l.* per man: this was an expence which no nation on earth could bear, and must soon bring this country to entire ruin. But though our army cost us as much as if it was as full and complete in effective men, as upon paper; yet the truth was, that last year, there was no more than 9,300 effective regulars under Sir Henry Clinton at New-York, and 5,400 under Lord Cornwallis: these were the armies by which the Americans were to be conquered. The nation, he was sure, could not bear it; and the House had a right to call upon Ministry to explain themselves on the subject. For his part having thrown out these observations, there remained nothing more for him to do than to make his motion, which he did to the following purport, viz.

“That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to take into his royal consideration the many calamities which have befallen his people in consequence of the present war; and that in conformity to the gracious assurances from the Throne, of his Majesty's ardent wish to restore peace to his kingdoms, he will be pleased to give directions to his Ministers not to pursue any longer the impracticable object of reducing the revolted Colonies to their allegiance, by a

war on the continent of America; and to assure his Majesty, that his faithful Commons will most cheerfully concur with him in such measures as may be found necessary to accelerate the blessing of returning peace.”

Lord John Cavendish rose to second it. His lordship observed, that Ministers had from the beginning of the Session been so cautious in all their expressions relative to the future operations of the American war, that no man who had heard them, could state with precision, what were their real sentiments on the occasion. The motion made by the hon. General was couched in terms the most respectful to the crown; by no means criminating Ministers, or censuring their past conduct; and yet, worded as it was, it would, in his opinion, answer the end in making the servants of the crown turn their thoughts to peace, by abandoning the chimerical object of conquering America; and therefore he felt a most particular pleasure in giving it his hearty support.

Mr. Secretary Ellis said, that though a very old member of parliament, he certainly was a very young Minister; and therefore he trusted, that, in what he should say, the house would be so indulgent as to make allowance to him, standing, as he did then, in a situation so new to him.

As to the American war, it had always been his firm opinion that it was just in its origin; nor could the subsequent events make him change that opinion; but he never entertained an idea, nor did he believe that any man in that house ever imagined that America was to be reduced to obedience by force: his idea always was, that in America we had many friends; and that by strongly supporting them, we should be able to destroy that party or faction that wished for war, from motives of ambition, or a dislike to monarchy; to destroy that faction, and assist our friends there in that desired object was, in his opinion, the true and only object of the war. Whether that object was now attainable, was matter fit to be considered. If his sentiments were not now the same as they ever have been, respecting the practicability of the war, he did not feel himself so much under the influence of the unmanly shame alluded to by the noble lord, as to be afraid to confess that a revolution had taken place in his mind; and he was not now so sanguine in his hopes of success as he had been some time ago. Nor did he think that the confession disgraced him; for he held it to be the duty of a Statesman to conform to the circumstances of the times, and not blindly and obstinately adhere to opinions, merely because he had once entertained and supported them.

As to peace, no man could have a more earnest desire to see it restored, than he had. The hon. gentleman had said that overtures had been made, or circumstances tending to a peace with America had been communicated to his predecessor in office, but he really had never heard of any such thing before; and he was so very short time in office, that he had not as yet seen any trace of such a notification as the hon. General alluded to.

Peace was certainly the wish of every man; but gentlemen did not seem so anxious for peace in general, as to put an end to the American war seeing things in the light which he saw them, and having the grounds which he had for forming his judgment, he could not call the war in America the American war—its true name was the French war; for, if he was not greatly mistaken, and he believed he spoke from very good authority, the army under General Washington in general, and the whole of the American continental army, was fed, clothed, and paid, by France; so that it was France, not the Congress, that was fighting in America. Mr. Ellis concluded by saying, that he had thought it his duty to say thus much, by way of confession of his faith in his new situation, and to gratify the sense of the house.

Mr. Burke replied. He had listened, he said, very attentively to the hon. member's confession of his faith, and he had found it, like most confessions of faith, very clear to the framers of them, but dark, mysterious, and totally inexplicable to every one else; it was needless, therefore, for him to say, that his curiosity remained totally unsatisfied. But tho' the hon. gentleman had spoken mysteriously, still he had let fall some expressions which sufficiently indicated his real sentiments. The American war was now to be called a French war: it was confirmed by a confession of faith of a new Minister; and, like a child at confirmation, it received a new name.

It is absolutely impossible to pursue Mr. Burke thro' all the mazes of his ingenuity, or to soar with him in the heights to which his fancy carried him. Suffice it, therefore, to say, that he took a view of nearly, the whole of Lord Sackville's administration, and endeavoured to prove that, deluded himself, his lordship had deluded parliament—that he had flattered himself with having actually crushed the rebellion, at the very time when the captivity of Lord Cornwallis was become more and more unavoidable. He lamented one thing, however, which was, that lord Sackville, among his other legacies, had not left his candour and open manner of speaking to his successor: he then said, *fit illi terra levis!* May his coronet (good God, his coronet!) sit lightly on his head.

Lord North then rose. He said the conduct of gentlemen in opposition was of the most unaccountable nature. They were constantly calling upon him for information in respect to this and that particular measure, and yet, in the very same breath, they say they will not give the smallest credit to a word he uttered. He viewed the Address in two different lights:—the first was, that we should withdraw our troops from America. This he thought a measure big with mischief to the nation. In the second point of view, if intended as advice to Ministers, it is quite useless, for there is not a servant of the crown that does not as anxiously wish for peace, as any member whatever. The best method, and the likeliest to be attended with advantage to the state, would be, whenever they found the principles of Mi-

nisters clash with those of parliament, to address his majesty for their removal. It would be more decent than the method before the house.

Mr. Rigby said, he undoubtedly was of opinion some time back, that the American war was a just one:—he still continued to think so; but he was also of opinion, that the complexion of the times had altered, and that it was no longer practicable to pursue it; yet he should vote against the present motion (altho' he wished for peace), as it interfered with the executive power, and left Ministers in a situation not knowing what to do.

Mr. W. Pitt, the lord Advocate, and several other members spoke in the debate. At length, at two o'clock, the question was called for, when the house divided,

Ayes	—	—	—	193
Noes	—	—	—	194

Majority for carrying on the }
American war only }

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from page 328.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, February 21, 1782.

ON different motions, several members were discharged from custody.

Colonel Cunningham moved, that the books of Crier and Howard be ordered into the custody of Alexander Murray, Esq; and they were ordered accordingly.

22.] Mr. Holmes moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for enforcing a due execution of the laws for regulating the public goals of the kingdom, and providing proper accommodation for the persons continued therein.—Ordered accordingly.

A few minutes after four o'clock, Mr. Grattan rose and addressed the house as follows:

After the ample discussion in this house, of the great question of right, the 19th of April, 1780, and the universal reprobation of the assumption of the British parliament, to bind this kingdom, then received, I had been silent on the subject, if that parliament had not since that time continued its tyrannical and unconstitutional assumption, by enacting several laws to bind Ireland, which I have in my hand, as also a proclamation in the Irish Gazette, where the execution of a British statute is enforced: measures that evidently shew that the British nation, so far from relinquishing the claim of usurped authority in this kingdom, have still the same spirit of making laws for us, which they keep alive by renewing their claim on every occasion.—These fresh instances of British usurpation, added to that disgraceful and unrepealed act of the sixth of George I. which declares Ireland bound at all times by the legislature of Great Britain, makes it necessary at this time for the parliament of Ireland to come to an explanation concerning its privileges, and the injured rights of the nation. [He then gave a narrative of the several instances where the British parliament had asserted their power to bind this kingdom, from the act of navigation to the present time,

783.

me, the consequences of which he said were in infamous prodigality, an embargo, an admission of every thing in every shape from England.] And what are, continued he, the boasted relaxations Britain has granted to us? The first was in 1778, as contemptible in principle as in effect, for after a bar of lawyers was brought to plead against Ireland in the English House of Commons; we were permitted to export every thing but our manufactures. Their favour was an insult and an aggravation to our misery. The minister sends over to know the causes of our distress, and he is answered from his agents here, that it was done away, and that we were satisfied by being permitted to cultivate tobacco. The second period was in 1779, when government abdicated the defence of Ireland, and Ireland appeared in arms, the minister now changed his tone, he glanced a temporary gleam of hope upon our shields; he gave us every thing, but kept the power of taking it back, he retained a mutiny-bill and the post-office act.—The third period was a ministerial address of thanks, evidently calculated to dissolve the union of the people; it had its effect in a paroxysm of ease, and when it was known that the strength of the house was dissolved, and that the glory of 1779 was no more, an order comes over to oppose on every occasion the latent claims of Ireland; to oppose an Irish mutiny-bill, to alter the sugar-bill; and when lord Hillsborough found you had lost all veneration for yourselves, he lost it for you likewise. The reprobated measure of a perpetual mutiny-bill followed, but you have not done with it yet, you have stabbed your country and the wound is festering. Emboldened by your dissolution, English acts binding Ireland were passed last winter. Is the claim of the British parliament to legislate for this kingdom given up, as I have heard some gentlemen say in this house? How futile and ridiculous now do these arguments appear, that declared the return of the Irish mutiny-bill was a renunciation of legislation on the part of England? How futile and absurd are all the arguments that teemed on that occasion from the government press?

I am for tranquility; it is for honourable tranquility; but when I see an administration unable to make a blow against an enemy, tyrannize over Ireland, I am bound to exert every power to oppose it.

Ireland is in strength, she has acquired that strength by the weakness of Britain, for Ireland was saved when America was lost: When England conquered, Ireland was coerced, when she was defeated, Ireland was relieved; and when Charlestown was taken, the mutiny and sugar-bills were altered. Have you not all of you, when you heard of a defeat at the same instant, condoled with England and congratulated Ireland?

In every instance, the power of Britain over you appears. I shall mention one: Before the repeal of the English act, to retain the direct importation of sugar from the West Indies, a respectable merchant, alderman Horan, offers to enter some; there being no Irish statute to prevent it, the commissioners of the revenue hesitate some time, and when they find that every

kind of application to that gentleman, to dissuade him from persisting in vain, they tell him he may pass his entry, but that the Stag frigate, over which they have no command, lies in the harbour ready to seize the ship. Thus did the commissioners shelter themselves behind the Stag frigate; and a Stag frigate will always be found ready to assert the power of the British legislature over Ireland, until the rights of Ireland are explained. How necessary, therefore, is it to do it now? Surely you do not expect, like the Jews, redemption to come down from Heaven, if you do not help yourselves?—Ireland is connected in her franchises with England, not by conquest, as judge Blackstone has childishly said, but by a compact. [Here, in a masterly, clear, and energetic manner, he made a number of historical quotations, in which it was undeniably proved, that the supremacy of the Irish parliament was allowed by the kings of England, from Henry the second to Charles the first; and that the execution of the English laws that followed in Ireland, was accompanied by acts of tyranny and murder. He then adduced a number of Irish acts, that proved Ireland had never surrendered her imperial right of legislature.]

Precedents, continued he, of the execution of English laws in this kingdom, since 1741, avail nothing, they may soften the censure on a judge who acts under them, but laws or franchises cannot be done away by those partial adjudications that put out the lamp of liberty.

If England was for a moment awake to her interests, she should come forward and invite us to her arms, by doing away for ever, each cause of jealousy.

How, but by the strictest union, can Great Britain, with only eight millions of people, oppose the dreadful combination of seven millions in Spain, with twenty-four millions in France, and two in Holland? Will the cast off three millions of brave and loyal subjects in Ireland, at so critical and eventual a time?

An Irish army, the wonder of the world, has now existed for three years, where every soldier is a freeman, determined to shed the last drop of blood to defend his country, to support the execution of its laws, and give vigour to its police. The enemy threaten an invasion, the Irish army comes forward, administration is struck dumb with wonder, their deputies in their military dress go up to the castle, not as a servile crowd of courtiers attending the lord lieutenant's levee, but as his protectors, while the cringing crowd of sycophants swarm about the treasury, and, after having thrown away their arms, offer nothing but naked servitude.

You are now losing the British constitution, which by compact you were to possess: Two councils, with more than parliamentary power; dependent judges, a mutiny-bill, lost; and governors like the Roman pro-consuls in distant provinces, are sent over to fleece you.

A general election is shortly to take place, what will be your answer to those who have sent you here, when you resign your delegated trust, and they ask you, where are our rights? Where is our sugar-bill? Where our mutiny-bill?

What will be the consequence of your not explaining

explaining your rights now? When a peace happens it will be then too late; your island will be drained of its people, the emigrants will say, let us prefer freedom in America to slavery at home, and cease to be his Majesty's subjects here, to be his equals there. Let us not therefore suffer the same men, whose infamous arts were reprobated in America, to succeed here. He then made his motion for an address to his majesty,

"To assure his majesty of our most sincere and unfeigned attachment to his majesty's person and government.

"To assure his majesty that the people of Ireland are a free people; that the crown of Ireland is a distinct kingdom with a parliament of her own, the sole legislature thereof.

"To assure his majesty, that by our fundamental laws and franchises, which we, on the part of this nation do claim and challenge as her birth right, the subjects of this kingdom cannot be bound, affected or obliged, by any legislature, save only the king, lords, and commons, of this his majesty's realm of Ireland; nor is there any other body of men who have power or authority to make laws for the same.

"To assure his majesty, that his majesty's subjects of Ireland conceive, that in this privilege is contained, the very essence of their liberty, and that they tender it as they do their lives, and accordingly have with one voice declared and protested against the interposition of any other parliament, in the legislation of this country.

"To assure his majesty, that we have seen with concern, the parliament of Great Britain advance a claim to make law for Ireland, and our anxiety is kept alive, when we perceive the same parliament still persist in that claim, as may appear by recent British acts, which affect to bind Ireland, but to which the subjects of Ireland can pay no attention.

"To assure his majesty, that next to our liberties, we value our connection with Great Britain, on which we conceive, at this time most particularly, the happiness of both kingdoms does depend, and which, as it is our most sincere wish, so shall it be our principal study to cultivate, and render perpetual. That under this impression, we cannot suggest any means, whereby such connection can so much be improved or strengthened, as by a renunciation of the claim of the British parliament, to make law for Ireland, a claim useless to England, cruel to Ireland, and without any foundation in law.

"That impressed with an high sense of the unanimity and justice of the British character, and in the most entire reliance on his majesty's paternal care, we have set forth our right and sentiments, and without prescribing any mode to his majesty, throw ourselves on his royal wisdom."

The right hon. William Brownlow seconded the motion, and said, the people know their rights, and it is needless for government to pretend to oppose what must at last be obtained.

Right hon. Hussey Burgh.—I rise not with any ambition to add to what has been so ably

urged by the hon. gentleman who made the motion, but with the ambition only, of being enrolled among the assertors of my country's rights. The supremacy of the British legislation over this kingdom, I trust no man is daring enough to assert here; though I find a pamphlet, written by Serjeant Major, is industriously dispersed, where the writer with some ingenuity, I confess, endeavours to prove the right of England to legislate, but his arguments are weak, and his deductions false.

Right hon. attorney general.—I do not rise to derogate from the merit or to cheapen the talents of the hon. gentleman who made this motion, nor can I entertain a doubt of the purity of his intentions, but I shall submit my honest sentiments, plain and unadorned; and though by the arts of eloquence, I cannot hope to arrest your attention, and delight your imagination, yet I trust, Sir, to prove to the satisfaction of the house, that this motion is inadmissible: Yet, as I have nothing but reason and common sense to oppose to the most eloquent and artful harangue I ever remember to have heard, I must rely on the candour of the house for a patient hearing.

We are desired to address the king, that he will interfere with his parliament, to renounce any claim of authority over this country. The time that has been chosen to agitate this question, is peculiarly improper, and the object of the motion utterly impracticable; at a season of the greatest national peril, you are desired to address his majesty, to do away a claim of the British parliament, though no method has been suggested by which his majesty can accomplish that end.

I do not mean to agitate the question of right; the act of the sixth of George the first is certainly of little ornament upon the statute book, and of still less use; yet, if it gives nothing to England, it certainly takes away nothing from Ireland—the question answers itself. But suppose we were to agree to this address, and the British parliament should declare that they never had any right to bind Ireland; in what a wretched and miserable situation would this country then be placed; what scenes of anarchy and confusion would arise, which, did the hon. gentleman but for a moment consider, he would shudder at the prospect. I have looked over the papers of the forfeited estates, and find that there is scarcely a name in the house that does not enjoy some portion of them, nor a county in Ireland of which they do not make a considerable part. A worthy representative of the county of Cavan, holds a large property, formerly forfeited, and afterwards granted by an English law. I hope he will not doubt the validity of his title. Many gentlemen who hear me are in the same situation; yet we are desired to implore his majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to deprive his faithful subjects of Ireland of their estates, held under acts of the British parliament, because that parliament never had any power to make laws binding upon Ireland. Some days ago the observation of a learned friend of mine (Mr. Fitzgibbon) electrified the house, when he told us that we were about to disturb all property derived under the laws of forfeiture, &c. &c. I desire to know what your feelings now are, when you

re desired to loose all the bands which unite society, and leave almost the whole property of the kingdom to be grappled for by the descendants of the ancient proprietors.

The question of right is sometimes a question of power, we are told that Great Britain has exercised it very lately; but surely we never had less provocation to complain of its exercise than at present. If England has lately mentioned this country, it is in an act by which the sustains her own navigation in our own favour; and shall we say, do not exercise your power for our advantage? Is it becoming the loyalty of the Irish people to say we will be a primary nation? and though the statute has expressly declared, that the imperial crown of Ireland is appendant to the crown of England, is this a time to say that we will not be a secondary state? [Here Mr. Grattan rose to explain, that he did not say we should become a primary state—but if such doctrines as the right hon. gentleman maintained, were attempted to be enforced, we might be drove to what no man would wish, to become a primary nation.] After some further explanations between Mr. Grattan and the attorney general, the latter gentleman proceeded. The hon. gentleman has said, that now when Great Britain is hemmed in by enemies on every side, when sinking under a load of debt, and the repeated strokes of ill fortune, no resistance can be feared from her when Ireland is in full vigour, expert in arms, and almost certain of success—now is the proper time for demanding from Britain the relinquishment of what their ancestors have handed down from age to age—to make the British parliament eat up their words and humble them before us; to make them disclaim a power which they have exercised for our benefit, and to plunge the nation into an armed anarchy. If an ambassador from France or Spain, or if the boldest agent for the rebels of America, was at your bar to urge the house in language such as this, I should not be much surprised, though I trust no man could be seduced by it; for it ill accords with the loyal and liberal feelings of Irishmen, who scorn to take advantage even of an enemy in distress, but always remember acts of friendship with gratitude; I am therefore against the address, because it would give the world an opportunity of saying—Ireland has made demands on Great Britain, and is in arms to enforce them. I am against it because it is a challenge, though couched in terms of civility—because it tends to anarchy and misrule—because the thing contended for can never gain strength but by struggle—and because if obtained, it would shake all the property in the nation.—Upon these principles, I think it an honour to oppose this address in any way, but from respect to the hon. mover, I will not give it a direct negative, but move to have it put off to the first of August.

Mr. Richard Hely Hutchinsan, Mr. Forbes, Mr. Ogle, Mr. Mossom, and Mr. Bushe joined in the debate.

Mr. Flood.—I do not rise, after the question has been treated with such great ability, to delay the house by any length of discourse, as I find

that no man in the house maintains the right of the British parliament to bind Ireland. Does any man maintain it?—[a cry no, no, no.]—The first officer of the crown will excuse me then, if I think his sentiments on this subject so important as to demand an explicit answer from him. I do not blame him for the unwillingness he shews to declare, it would be highly indiscreet to involve himself unnecessarily in this business: I therefore call upon him, and adjure him to answer me, whether he gives up this right or no? He said that a question of right is sometimes a question of power. If the right hon. gentleman has no other argument on behalf of Britain, her authority will soon be at an end.

The attorney general.—I thank the right hon. gentleman for marking me out as a proper person to propose his question to. I perceive he has engaged in it with great earnestness indeed; but, Sir, I know the value of my existence as well as he; I know I am the servant of the crown, and the servant of the people, and if a difference should arise between them, I should think myself unworthy the favour of either, if I feared to declare my opinion to both; but at present I see no necessity for any declaration: and I think that no friend of this country would bring such a question forward. I am attorney general to the king of Ireland, as connected with England. If the interest of the two nations should clash, rather than be the trustee of England, I should retire from my office. But I am not the trustee of Great Britain; I am the trustee of the law; and I think it unwise to agitate questions between nation and nation. I do suppose that I am to take the law from my predecessors—I state acts of parliament, not rights.

Mr. Flood.—I called upon the right hon. gentleman as an able man, a man of high professional knowledge, and he has satisfied me he will maintain the right of England. He says he is a trustee; but I thought it was of Ireland, not of England. He says that power makes right: If he says that power makes right, he says there is no right, for power is the right of highwaymen, the legislature of paricides: But if all you contend against is the efforts of power, the proper time to overthrow it, is the season of weakness. In the last session of parliament I consented to suspend a declaration of right, resting upon the virtue of individuals, that they would not obey any foreign act; and upon the wisdom of the British ministry, that they would before now have given up the claim: But I find the claim continued, and therefore I hold it necessary to make a declaration of the liberties and constitutional rights of Ireland.

Mr. Grattan closed the debate with a full refutation of the few arguments brought against the address.

After which, the question being put on the attorney general's motion "to adjourn the consideration of the address to the first of August," a division ensued,

Ayes,	-	-	137
Noes,	-	-	63

(To be continued)

*Temora: An Epic Poem.**Book the First.**(Continued from Page 216.)*

THESE vaults awake hereditary pride,
In dark brow'd Malthos, who in scorn re-
ply'd,

Shall Foldath meet the foe, and he alone
Support the honour of Cairbar's throne?
Singly can he withstand so great an host,
As pours in thousands round Temora's coast. 78

From them, ere now, the sons of Erin fled,
They fled, and vanquish'd Swaran at their head,
Their strength then Foldath singly to oppose
An heart of pride, but not true courage shews;
My sword like thine, the drops of carnage stain;
To boast—but not to act, gives Malthos pain. 84

Sons of flow'ry Erin Hidalla cries,
(Hidalla warlike, eloquent and wise)
Discords with us give courage to the Foe.
Our want of prudence and our weakness shew;
'Tis not from pique—but for his country's cause,
His sword the hero and true patriot draws: 90

Your valour, Chiefs, in battle has been try'd,
Where thousands victims of your courage dy'd.
Like gather'd tempests then your force unite,
Thus shall you prove invincible in fight:
Your foes be seiz'd with terror and dismay,
Whilst clouds of death shall utter in the day. 96

Fingal himself shall see his flying fame,
And in old age bewail a lessened name,
His chiefs in Morven, soon their steps shall cease,
And Selma's Moss for ever grow in peace.
As some dark cloud long hov'ring in the sky;
Till the red light'ning strikes it from on high; 102

Scorch'd with its fire, the verdant valley gleams,
And in one blaze of light all æther beams,
Whilst the glad spirits hear the thunders roll,
And earth's foundation shake from pole to pole;
So stood the gloomy king—at length he spoke,
And with these words his awful silence broke: 108

Enough, ye chiefs—the festive board prepare,
And bid my hundred aged Bards be there;
Let Olla with the Harp to Oscar haste,
And bid him to Temora's joyful feast;
The song to day we hear,—the feast partake,
The spears to-morrow in the battle break. 114

The tomb of Cathol tell him I have rais'd,
And bards unnumber'd have his mem'ry prais'd,
That Erin's king has heard what wreaths of
fame

Surrounded Ossian's son at Carun's stream.
Then when he comes my name in blood shall rise,
And Oscar's death exalt it to the skies. 120

Cathmor indeed too faithful to his foes,
Might my past vengeance at the feast oppose;
But Cathmor with his thousands is not here,
The slave of honour's ties—tho' not of fear.
The chiefs the feast prepare, with joy elate,
To think how near approaches Oscar's fate. 126

The voice of joy re echoes thro' the coast,
We thought they welcom'd Cathmor and his
host,

To him and Erin's lord one fire gave birth,
Their souls were opposite as heav'n and earth;
On Atha's banks his hospitable door,
Stood ever open to receive the poor. 132

Sev'n beaten paths the wand'ring stranger led,
To where the castle rais'd its tow'ring head;
Sev'n chosen chiefs by Cathmor's orders lay,
On ev'ry path to point the stranger's way;
But praise to shun he chose th' enbow'rd wood,
Nor sought to seem—but to be truly good. 138

In Oscar's presence soon the herald stands,
And to the chief repeats his lord's commands;
Oscar, whose noble soul no treach'ry fear'd,
Resolv'd to go, when he the message heard;
Along the barren heath the grey-dogs bound,
And boding yells re-echo o'er the ground. 144

Fingal with grief the hero saw depart,
Ev'n at the feast he dreads Cairbar's heart.
My son the spear of Innisfail rais'd high,
The bards with songs approach'd when he came
nigh.

His deadly thoughts the king in smiles conceal'd
And thus his soul's fell purpose deeply veil'd. 150

The feast is spread,—They found the concave
shells.

Joy for a moment in Cairbar dwells,
Like to the setting sun, his smiles appear
When his red head he hides—and storms are
near;

The storm begins—In arms Cairbar rose,
A clouded brow, the impending danger shews. 156

Their songs at once the hundred bards gave o'er,
The clang of shields was heard from shore to
shore;

*The son of woe, far on the heath was rais'd,
When Oscar heard the song, his spear he seiz'd;
Yield, Oscar, yield thy spear, Cairbar cry'd,
Thy spear of Erin's hundred kings the pride. 162

What! yield the gift of Erin's injur'd chief,
Which Cormac gave when Oscar brought relief;
A gift thus won—so honourably mine,
Oscar will only with his life resign.

Thy song of woe—thy death denouncing eye,
Thy clang of shields, Cairbar, I defy. 168

Not yield thy spear, Cairbar's rising pride,
To Ossian's warlike son, with ire reply'd,
Full well I know from whence proceeds this
boast,

Because Fingal has landed on our coast.
Fingal has fought with men of little fame,
But soon must vanish at Cairbar's name. 174

As of thin airy mists the pillar flies,
When adverse winds on Atha's banks arise;
Yet Atha's chief wou'd flow'ry Erin yield,
His rage to shun, if he were in the field;
Then cease such names thus boldly to prophane,
Or Oscar's sword shall walk away the train. 180

(To be continued.)

N O T E.

* When a Chief was determined to kill a
person already in his power, it was usual to sig-
nify that his death was intended by the sound
of a shell struck with the blunt end of a spear,
at the same time that a Bard at a distance rais'd
the death song.

F O R E I G N T R A N S A C T I O N S .

Constantinople, April 26.

ON the 13th of October, 1782, Abdul Fatican, in a pitched battle, defeated Murat Kan, Lord Regent of Persia, who was slain with his three sons; his four daughters were taken prisoners. After to signal a victory Abdul caulked himself to be proclaimed and acknowledged sovereign of the Persian empire. An ambassador from that new monarch is daily expected here for the purpose of finally settling the limits of both empires.

A treaty of peace between his Catholic majesty and the Porte was concluded in December last. By one of the principal articles, Spain, it is said, engages not to permit the Russian ships to enter the Mediterranean, in case a war should break out between the Empress and the grand signor; by another article, Spain is obliged to furnish, at a stated price, a quantity of ingots of silver, which are to be sent to the mint of this city. The treaty was signed unknown to the Captain Pacha, because he was desirous that the Algerines should be comprised in it.

Petersburg. Letters from Kaluga mention a farmer now living in that government, who is in his 123d year. He has had three children, two of them still alive; and his posterity, including 34 who have paid their last debt to nature, has been 94 in number.

Paris, May 17. Dispatches were received from the courts of Vienna and Petersburg, announcing that those two courts had accepted the mediation of France, England, and Prussia, to put an amicable end to the differences between the two Imperial courts and the Porte.

Vienna, May 17. The emperor has appointed M. Belein to be his minister in N. America, in order to conclude a treaty of commerce between the hereditary dominions of his Imperial Majesty and the new Republic.

The monasteries that are to be suppressed forthwith in the Lower Austria are 17 in number, viz. seven convents of Capuchins, two of Carmelites, five of Franciscans, two of Paulins, and one of Se vites.

Stockholm, May 20. The king hath lessened the duties of the productions of America and the West Indies imported into this kingdom in Swedish ships. The ordinance issued for this purpose, among other regulations, indicates that his Majesty having resolved to encourage the commerce of his subjects, and the navigation to America and the West Indies, has been pleased to give up one third of the sum which they were obliged to pay to his customs, &c. according to the tariff of 1771.

Lisbon, May 28. By order of the Society of Commerce, an edict of the 25th of April is fixed up, by which the public are informed, that the parliament of England had passed a bill which permits, till the month of September next, the free entry of rice into their ports, either in national or foreign ships: and by the same bill the exportation into England of wine in casks under half a pipe of Portugal is forbidden.

Philadelphia, May 29. In Congress, June 14, 1777. Resolved, That the flag of the 13 United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white: That the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation.

B R I T I S H I N T E L L I G E N C E .

L O N D O N , *May 31.*

The following is the Substance of the Sentence pronounced this Day by the Court-Martial on Lieut. Col. Cockburne.

“THE Court Martial assembled to try Lieut. Col. Cockburne, having duly considered and weighed the evidence given in support of the charge, and also that which has been produced by him on his defence, are of opinion that he is guilty of the whole charge. And the court doth adjudge, that he be therefore cashiered, and declared unworthy of serving his Majesty in any military capacity whatever: and that the same be declared in public orders, and circulated to every corps of his Majesty's service.”

The Court afterwards declared in the most honourable terms; “that there was not the least shadow of imputation upon the conduct either of Lieut. Mackenzie, or Capt. Rogerfon.”

June 1. An officer in the Train, who had lost a leg abroad, met his wife in company with another gentleman; some words of a very hasty nature ensued, when the husband fired a pistol at the gentleman, and wounded him in the arm; he was presenting another pistol, but was prevented by a lieutenant of the guards, who was passing at the moment. He was taken into custody, and committed to prison.

July, 1783.

Last Sunday a young couple were married at Bishopgate church by licence; and the man, apprehending that after purchasing the licence he had nothing more to pay, had not sufficient to discharge the proper fees; the bride likewise was without cash; in consequence of which, she staid in the vestry while the bridegroom went to procure the money; but not returning for upwards of two hours, she was permitted to go away Scotch-free.

4.] This being the anniversary of his Majesty's birth-day, who entered into the 46th year of his age, there was a very numerous and brilliant appearance of the nobility, foreign ministers, and other persons of distinction, at St. James's, to compliment his Majesty on the occasion. At noon the Ode written by W. Whitehead, Esq; Poet Laureat, and set to music by M. Stapley, master of the King's band of musicians, was performed before their Majesties, nobility, &c. in the great council-chamber. At one o'clock the guns in the Park and at the Tower were fired; and at night there was a ball at court, illuminations, and other public demonstrations of joy, throughout London and Westminster.

The ball was numerous and brilliant. The minuets commenced at nine in the evening; but the ladies who were candidates were to numerous that almost every gentleman, the Prince of Wales excepted

excepted, had to undergo the task of four muskets each. Their Majesties retired as usual without taking leave; and the dancing was continued till half hour after 12.

7.] This day an express arrived to one Edward Whitmore, a private soldier in the 9th regiment of foot, quartered in Norwich, informing him of the death of his father, by which event he came into immediate possession of a fortune of more than 50,000l.—The above express was brought to Norwich by his lady, who arrived in her own carriage and four.

The same day came on at the Old Bailey the trial of Samuel Hammell, for shooting at the Rev. Dr. Durand, while he was preaching at the French church, in Spitalfields, when after the examination of witnesses for near four hours, the jury brought in their verdict insanity, and care was ordered to be taken of the prisoner.

We learn from Salisbury, that a brewer's servant having to go into a beer cask of 21 hog-heads dimensions, was instantly killed by the vapour, or fixed air, generated in the vessel. Another man attempted to go down, but had not proceeded far before he found he must instantly return, or meet with the fate of the deceased. The body was soon afterwards taken out, but all endeavours to restore him to life proved fruitless.

June 9.] State of the National Debt.

Amount of the Debt at Midsummer, 1775	
Funded	129,860,018
Unfunded	7,070,054
	<hr/> 136,930,072

Increased by the War since Midsummer 1775	
Funded	85,857,691
Unfunded	29,797,223

Total Increase by the War	115,654,914
Add the Debt in the year 1775	136,930,072

Amount of the debt Jan. 1783	252,584,986
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The annual charge for which, for interest and management amounts to £9,008,931

11.] The national debt of the United States of America is at last funded; the following taxes have already passed the assembly of Virginia towards the ways and means, viz. One-half per cent. on landed property; 15s. poll tax upon all persons above the age of sixteen years (white women excepted) and 10s. upon all negroes under the age of sixteen. On carriages for pleasure 10s. a wheel. One per cent. on all imports, except spirituous liquors, which are taxed at 6d. per gallon. Coffee 1d. and sugar a halfpenny per pound.—The taxes of the other States vary according to their respective circumstances.

15.] The naval arsenal at Petersburg, which has lately been nearly destroyed by fire, is one of the largest in the Russian empire: it was built by Peter the Third, upon a plan similar to that of Deptford yard, but of greater extent. The whole city of Petersburg was originally intended by the Czar for an arsenal, or magazine of warlike stores in general: but after the conquest of Livonia, the Emperor being flushed with hopes of rendering it the capital of his do-

minions, he had all the wooden store-houses pulled down, and all the buildings were reared in a strong and masterly manner; the whole of the Admiralty was rebuilt; and where it had before been secured by a low rampart raised of earth, there was a stately building walled in with a murelle four feet thick. A very strong castle was also built of stone, to defend the city and its arsenal, which by the care of succeeding sovereigns, has been augmented, and brought into the highest degree of naval repute, though by none more than the present Empress, who has added considerably to her navy. There are five slips in the dock-yard for building men of war, but on account of the extreme shallowness of the harbour of Petersburg, they are reduced to the same necessity as the Dutch at Amsterdam, which is that of making use of machines, which they call camels, to convoy them over the shoals and flats to Cronstadt, the place of sitting. At the time of the late fire at Petersburg there is said to have been furniture for thirty men of war all destroyed. It is supposed to have been wickedly set on fire, and strict search is making after the authors of the calamity.

23.] Friday a special general court of the honourable Artillery Company was held at the Armoury-house, when their Colonel, Sir Watkin Lewes, opened the business, and informed them, that they were called together upon a requisition of 50 of their members, to reconsider a resolution of a former court. He strongly recommended a junction with the other volunteer corps, and their having one field-day to exercise together, which would be productive of mutual advantages. He spoke of the volunteer corps in terms of the highest respect, who had shown themselves ready at all times to come forth in support of the Civil Magistrate. Such a junction, he said, would animate their fellow-citizens to become members, and it would be their pride, in case of any future tumult or disturbance, to owe their protection to themselves. He was supported by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Lieutenant-colonel, and Mr. Alderman Turner, Major, both of whom warmly recommended the junction, when after some debate, it was unanimously determined to have a field-day on Finchley-common, on Saturday the 28th of this month.

25.] The following instance of the humanity and generosity of his Royal Highness Prince William Henry, is recited in a letter from Mr. Richard Vallant, (midshipman of his majesty's ship Torbay) to his friends in Birmingham, dated Port Royal harbour, April 25, 1783. 'The last time lord Hood's fleet was here, a Court-martial was held on Mr. Benjamin Lee, midshipman, for disrespect to a superior officer, at which lord Hood sat as president. The determination of the court was fatal to Mr. Lee, and condemned him to death.—Deeply affected at the whole body of midshipmen were at the dreadful sentence, they knew not how to obtain a mitigation of it, since their brother Lee was ordered for execution; they had not time to make their appeal to the Admiralty, and despaired in meeting with any success in a petition to Admiral Rowley; however, his Royal Highness generously stepped forth, drew up a petition,

to which he was the first that set his name, and solicited the rest of the midshipmen in port to do the same; he then himself carried the petition to Admiral Rowley, Commander in Chief, and in the most pressing and urgent manner, begged the life of our unfortunate brother, in which he succeeded, for Mr. Lee is relieved. We all acknowledge our warmest and grateful thanks to our humane, our brave, and worthy Prince, who has so nobly exerted himself in preserving the life of his brother sailor.

27.] By advices from Gibraltar we learn, that, on the 23d of April last, (being St. George's day) General Elliott was invested with the ensigns of the Order of the Bath, with great military pomp. At the same time the General communicated the thanks of both Houses of Parliament to his brave garrison, in the following animated speech:

Gentlemen,

I have assembled you this day, in order that the Officers and soldiers may receive, in the most public manner, an authentic declaration transmitted to me by the secretary of State, expressing the high sense his Majesty entertains of your meritorious conduct in the defence of this garrison.

The King's satisfaction on this event was soon divulged to all the world, by his most gracious speech to both Houses of parliament. The House of Lords and the House of Commons not only made the suitable professions in their respective addresses to the Throne, but have severally enjoined me to communicate their unanimous thanks by the following resolutions:

'Friday, 13th December, 1782. Resolved, *nemine dissente*, by the Lords spiritual and temporal, in Parliament assembled, that this House do highly approve of, and acknowledge the services of the Officers, soldiers and sailors, lately employed in defence of Gibraltar.'

No army has ever been rewarded by higher national honours; and it is well known how great, universal, and spontaneous were the rejoicings throughout the kingdom, upon the news of your success. This must not only give you inexpressible pleasure, but afford matter of triumph to your dearest friends, and latest posterity.

As a further proof how just your title is to such flattering distinctions, rest assured, from undoubted authority, that the nations of Europe, and other parts, are struck with admiration of your gallant behaviour. Even our late resolute and determinate antagonists do not scruple to bestow commendations due to such valour and perseverance. I now most warmly congratulate with you of these united and brilliant testimonies of approbation.

Amidst such numerous, such exalted tokens of applause, forgive me, faithful companions, if humbly I crave your kind acceptance of my most grateful acknowledgments. I only presume to ask this favour, as having been a constant witness of your chearful submission to the greatest hardships, your matchless spirit and exertion, and, on all occasions, your heroic contempt of every danger.

Remark. 1782. On the 30th inst., an extraordinary affair came on in the court of King's Bench. The rev. Dr. Scott, of Simonburn, having been indicted for wilfully and maliciously shooting at a man, applied to the court for bail; when it appeared from the depositions which were read, that Dr. Scott went out a woodcock-shooting, with three or four brace of springing spaniel, attended by his curate, and his servant; that they were followed or dogged by the prosecutor, whom doctor Scott had warned in the morning to keep at a proper distance, for fear of his being undesignedly hurt. In the course of the day a woodcock was flushed by his curate, and flew towards doctor Scott, who fired, and cried out—"Mark! Mark!" At the time he fired, it appeared from the depositions, that the prosecutor (who did not pretend that he was hurt or even touched) was at between 80 or 90 yards distance; and that the prosecution was malicious, and took its rise from a tythe suit, which doctor Scott is now carrying on in the Exchequer. The court, therefore, readily admitted doctor Scott to bail, whose bail were the earl of Sandwich, lord viscount Hinchingbrook, Mr. Bower, member for Newcastle, and Mr. Burton, of Lincoln's Inn.

Last term came on to be tried, before judge Heath, in the court of Common Pleas, a long contended cause between several French seamen, who were taken prisoners in the Squadron under the command of count de Grasse, and the owners of the ship Keppel, captain Gooch, to receive wages for the time they were compelled to work on board that ship; when the causes were finally determined in favour of the French seamen, who were ordered to be paid 20 guineas each for their services during the voyage.

An action was tried before earl Mansfield, at Guildhall, brought by a seaman against his captain for an assault and false imprisonment, by kicking him, putting him in irons, and afterwards ordering him a flogging, which was inflicted. The captain justified on the score of rude behaviour from the plaintiff, who called five witnesses that swore positively to the ill treatment; and that the plaintiff was civil and sober; and that the captain was in liquor, to which he was addicted. On the part of the captain, witnesses proved that the plaintiff was abusive, and called his captain a despicable name; that he was therefore ordered in irons, and that before he was flogged, the captain offered to release and forgive him, provided he made a confession, which he positively refused. Lord Mansfield looking towards the jury, said, "Gentlemen; in what a condition you and I are in, upon this contradictory evidence!" His lordship spoke feelingly of the terrible consequence of this sort of proof. He said it was necessary to preserve the discipline of the marine; but at the same time, not to suffer power and authority to be converted into cruelty and oppression. On strict discipline the very existence of the navy depended, and by proper treatment this bulwark of the kingdom was nourished and encouraged. As to the contrary of the evidence, it lay with the jury to distinguish between truth and falsehood, but on one

side or the other there was flat perjury. The jury gave 30*l.* damages.

Anecdotes of the late Mr. Powell.

The conduct of the late Mr. Powell having lately been a topic of much conversation; and as every method has been used to prevent the appearance of any account in the London papers, but what has been exceedingly partial, the following particulars may not be uninteresting to our readers. His education was such as qualified him for a computing house; but he had no knowledge of classical learning. In what manner his youthful days were spent, I am ignorant, nor do I know any thing of his pursuits previous to his being a *Teller at Drury-lane theatre, the small salary of which (12*s.* per week) was all his support. At this time his lodgings were at Parson's Green, about three miles from London. He frequently visited the house of the late Mr. Stephen Fox, afterwards lord Holland, and found means to introduce himself into the family, rather in a menial capacity; and where, by his pliant disposition, he soon recommended himself to the notice of that gentleman, who soon after preferred him to be his steward. While Mr. Fox was in office he made him one of the clerks in the pay-office, where through interest, and partly by precedence, he rose to be cashier, and likewise possessed the lucrative post of secretary and register to Chelsea Hospital, enjoying the favour of his patron's successors, who no doubt found him a very able assistant in his office. On the death of lord Holland, he was left, together with the present Mr. Charles James Fox, executor to that nobleman; the active part of which trust was solely left to him. The immense sums which that nobleman retained from the public, are well known from the report of the commissioners of accounts (amounting to near 200,000*l.*) who ordered Mr. Powell, as executor, to pay in to the principal to the treasury, with which he reluctantly complied. This national wealth accumulating for twelve years to the advantage of an individual, as well as the immense perquisites of his places, enabled him to purchase almost every estate offered to sale, contiguous to his favourite residence at Parson's-green, to the great mortification of the tenants, to whom he never consented to grant a lease, that he might the more readily raise their rents, whenever opportunity offered; and throughout the neighbourhood bore the character of an oppressive landlord. He likewise possessed a very beautiful seat (King's-gate, formerly lord Holland's) next the sea, in the county of Kent, to which he frequently repaired during the summer season. At both which places he kept very little company, and lived the life of a miser, without having any body whom he much regarded or noticed, while living, on whom to bestow his wealth, which, it is said, amounted to much more than 200,000*l.*

Some of your readers may be induced to call in question the truth of this account, and accuse the writer of uncharitableness, in speaking ill of

N O T E.

* A person who acts as a check upon the door-keepers of the play-house, by counting the number of people in the house, which he does from a small box, conveniently situated for that purpose.

one, who has, though rashly, paid the debt of nature, and who has had the good fortune to have his praise founded by these very popular characters Messrs. Fox, Burke, and Rigby; the former of whom, it is generally believed, found him a very useful friend, since even misers have their favourites. Mr. Burke has boasted much of his assistance in the accomplishment of a reform in the little abuses of his office. Mr. Rigby's gratitude, no doubt, excited his humanity.

That the late ministers acted upon good grounds in dismissing Messrs. Powell and Bembridge from their offices, cannot be doubted, since the majority of the house of commons have approved their conduct.

How far the rash act which put an end to Mr. P's existence has served to confirm, or justify those suspicions, is worth enquiry.

I do not, however, mean to arraign the conduct of the jury who brought in their verdict lunacy†; yet I cannot help observing, that, had a criminal in Newgate, under the apprehension of an approaching trial for his life, made use of the same means to his destruction, very few juries would have hesitated to have given a contrary verdict. Suicide is too much the fashion of the present day to be considered only as the act of a lunatic!

N O T E.

† Mrs. Stables, who, with her husband, lived in the house with Mr. Powell, deposed, that about half past six in the morning of May 26, she heard a kind of noise in Mr. P's chamber, which was immediately above her own, that very much alarmed her, and induced her to ring the bell for her maid, whom she dispatched to call up Mr. P's valet, with an order to go into his master's room to enquire after his health. The servant accordingly went, but found the door bolted, a circumstance very unusual with Mr. P, which so much alarmed Mrs. S. and the family, that they determined upon breaking open the door. When they had by this means effected their entrance, they found Mr. P, lying upon the floor quite dead, and the room covered with blood. Mr. J. Hunter was sent for, who arrived before seven o'clock, but immediately upon a sight of the body, pronounced all assistance useless. It appeared that this unhappy deed had been perpetrated by the means of one of those small crooked blades belonging to a penknife, which, with a file at the end, are generally used for the nails. With this little instrument Mr. P. had contrived to separate the jugular artery, and of course bled to death.

B I R T H S.

June 1. **D**UCHESS of Rutland, of a son.—Lady Rodney, a son.—Lady of Sir Cecil Bampf, bart. a son and heir.

M A R R I A G E S.

June 5. **S**IR John Jervis, k. b. to Miss Parker, daughter of the right hon. sir Thomas Parker.—At Antwerp, right hon. sir Joseph Yorke, k. b. to the dowager baroness de Boetzelaer, relict of the late baron de Boetzelaer, formerly first noble of the province of Holland. The ceremony was performed by the rev. Mr. Williams, minister of the English episcopal church at Rotterdam.

DEATHS.

AT Cockermonth, in an advanced age, Mrs. Cowley, many years a bookseller in that place, and mother-in-law of Mrs. Cowley, the dramatic writer.—On Epping-Forest, Mrs. Gahagan, a maiden lady, aged upwards of 87. Her fortune, which is considerable, she has left to a niece, who had lived with her near 40 years, and would never consent to her being married. To six maidens, who were her tenants daughters, she left 10l. each to hold up her pill, provided they swore themselves to be maids; one of them declined accepting the legacy.—On her passage from Bengal, the hon. Mrs. Carey, relict of the hon. Colonel Carey, eldest son of lord viscount Falkland.—At Tynmouth Haven, aged 107, J. Sylvester.—*Jan. 12.* At Albany, in America, in his 57th year, William Alexander, earl of Stirling, viscount Canada, major general in the service of the United States, and commander in chief of the American forces in the northern department.—*Mar. 13.* Mary Legout, widow of Philip Desvaux, in the parish of Marigny in France, aged 109 years, 8 months and a half.—*May 5.* At Lisbon, a negro, named Anthony Malearenhas, aged 110. Born at Mandinga in Africa, he had been a slave to counsellor Don Joseph Malearenhas Pachero, with whom, like a faithful servant, he had remained 18 years in prison.—*9.* At Graben, in his 70th year, Charles William Eugene, margrave of Baden Hochberg, first cousin to the father of the reigning margrave of Baden, general of foot in the service of the king of Sardinia, and knight of the Palatine order of St. Hubert.—At Marseilles, aged 112, Alexander Mackintosh. For the last ten years he lived entirely on vegetables, and enjoyed a good state of health till within two days of his death. He was born at Dunkeld, in Scotland; but being in the rebellion in the year 1715,

was obliged to leave his country, and retired at Marseilles ever since, on a small pension allowed him by some of the Pretender's family.—*June 1.* In Cockspur-street, Charing-cross, aged only 22, Mr. Charles Byrne, the famous Irish giant, whose death is said to have been precipitated by excessive drinking, to which he was always addicted, but more particularly since his late loss of almost all his property, which he had simply invested in a single bank note of 700l. In his last moments (it has been said) he requested that his ponderous remains might be thrown into the sea, in order that his bones might be placed far out of the reach of the surgical fraternity; in consequence of which the body was shipped on board a vessel to be conveyed to the Downs, to be sunk in 20 fathom water. We have reason, however, to believe, that this report is merely a *tub* thrown out to the *whale*. Our philosophical readers may not be displeased to know, on the credit of an ingenious correspondent, who had an opportunity of informing himself, that Mr. Byrne in August 1780, measured exactly 8 feet; that in 1782 he gained 2 inches; and after he was dead he measured 8 feet 4 inches. Neither his father, mother, brother, nor any other person of the family, was of an extraordinary size.—*5.* At Levenside-house, Dumbartonshire, lady Helen Stuart, lady of lord Stonefield, one of the lords of council and session.—*19.* At the house for the accommodation of insane persons in St. John's-street Road, ——— Thorpe, Esq; a gentleman of large fortune, who had resided there near twenty years. It is a very remarkable circumstance, that Mr. Thorpe's body was clothed with hair of such length, that it was obliged to be frequently combed, to disengage it from being tangled.—On Putney-Heath, hon. Wm. Bateman, brother to lord Bateman, and a commissioner of the navy.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Kilkenny, July 2.

AT an assembly of the Mayor and Aldermen of this city, held at the Tholiel, on Monday last, Alderman Edward Evans was elected Mayor, and Mat. Keough, sen, and Robert Edmonds, Esqrs. Sheriffs for the ensuing year.

Limerick, June 30. This day, Alexander Franklin, Esq; was elected mayor; John Fitzgerald and William Ruffel, Esqrs. sheriffs; G. Smith, Esq. recorder; and Robert Hallam, Esq; town clerk, of this city for the ensuing year.

Mullingar, July 2. Wednesday last, Colonel Nugent of the Finsze Corps with a party of his Volunteers, went, upon information of felony, in order to apprehend Patrick M' Manus, Pheelim M' Manus, Owen M' Manus, and their two sisters; upon their coming up to their house, (after a march of several miles) on the lands of Collenagh, in the county of Cavan, Patrick M' Manus came out in the most premeditated manner, took aim, and fired a gun charged with shot at the Colonel, which lodged in his left arm; upon which the Volunteers fired, which was returned by the party within, who wounded severely Lieut. Reilly, of Mulllockhoran, and Adjutant Reilly, of Dundavan,

and the Colonel's man, who is almost past hope of recovery. After firing many more shots from both parties, the Volunteers entered the house and apprehended the whole gang; Patrick M' Manus and his two sisters they safely lodged in gaol, and the rest from the severity of their wounds, it was thought dangerous to remove. Too much praise cannot be given to Colonel Nugent, and this gallant Corps, who, at the peril of their lives, have, on every occasion, supported the laws of their country.

First Munster Volunteer Review. Clonmel, July 10.

Tuesday morning the corps of infantry paraded at seven o'clock, and marched to the review ground, where they had a field day. At eleven o'clock, the cavalry assembled on the grand parade, and also marched off to the ground to be reviewed, in the following order.

1. Tipperary Light Dragoons, Major Edward Moore.—3. Munster corps, Col. J. L. Judkin.—5. Clanwilliam Union, Rt. Hon. Earl Clanwilliam.—4. Cologheen Union, Col. C. O'Callaghan.—2. Curraghmore Rangers, Col. Rt. Hon. Earl Tyrone, K. S.

On their arrival at the ground, they formed into troops in order as above, the infantry lining

ing the field. At one o'clock, the General, Henry Frittie Esq; his Aid du Camps Col. Bury of the Tallmore Volunteers, Major Barton of the Fethard Independents, and John Palliser, Esq; of the Munster corps, with a numerous retinue, arrived in the field. After passing the lines, he took his station in the front, when the troops marched by him in squadrons and single files. After the salute was over, they formed in two squadrons, the right commanded by Capt. Bunbury, of the Tipperary Light Dragoons, and the left by Capt. Jenkin of the Curraghmore Rangers; when they went through their evolution and firings, with a steadiness and regularity, that astonished and excited the admiration of the most experienced military spectators. We are at a loss in what point of discipline they excelled most; but the rapidity and compact steadiness of the entire line in their charge, beggars all description. The whole being concluded by a general salute, the general rode down the line, and expressed his utmost satisfaction and thanks to each corps, and also to Major Hacket exercising officer.

Friday morning at seven o'clock, the artillery and infantry assembled on the grand parade; at ten, marched off to the ground, which they reached about eleven, and formed the line in the following order:

Artillery. Tipperary artillery, Capt. Clement Sadler, 2 field pieces on the right.

Cathel ditto, Capt. Tho. Price, 2d ditto on the left.

Infantry. 1. Ormond Union, 4 companies Major W. Parker.—3. Waterford first royal regiment, 3 companies.—Ormond independents, 4 companies, Colonel Dan. Toler—Cathel Volunteers 4 companies, Col. Rd. Pennefather—Limerick Independents, 4 companies, Lieut. Col. John Pendergalt.—Iverk Volunteers. 1 company, Colonel Rd. Cox.—Fethard Volunteers, 2 companies Lieut. Colonel Mat. Jacob—Carrick Union, 1 company, Colonel Reghon Earl Tyrone, K. S. P.—Clonmell independents, 2 companies, Colonel Rd. Moore—Callan Union, 1 company, Captain Rd. Elliott—Tipperary Volunteers, 1 company, Captain D. G. Russell.—Total infantry companies 28, artillery do. 2.

At 12 o'clock, the approach of the General, attended by his Aid de Camps and retinue, was honoured by a discharge of 21 rounds from the artillery on the flank; he was met near the field by Lord Le Poer, Colonel of the 3d Ulster regiment of Volunteers, and his retinue, who attended him, together with the standards of the cavalry, the officers of ditto, and a detachment from each troop.

After the General passed the line, the whole marched by him in companies, slow time, the officers saluting as they passed, and afterwards quick time. The line being again formed, they went through the manual and platoon exercise by the signal, with becoming steadiness and expertness; after which the firing began, which, with the forming and reducing the columns, Indian files, &c. by flank companies composed of the grenadiers of Waterford and Limerick, on the right, and light infantry of Waterford on the left, were performed to the entire satisfaction

and applause of the General, and the most numerous and splendid concourse of people ever seen in this part of the kingdom, who particularly expressed their admiration at the three concluding volleys fired by the line. The General returned his warmest thanks to the different corps, for their truly military appearance and steadiness, and also to Major Alcock, exercising Officer. After which the whole returned to town in the order they marched out. The General, his Aid du Camps, the Earl of Tyrone, Lord Le Poer, the exercising Officers, the officers, the officers of the 14th light dragoons quartered here, and other gentlemen of distinction, were sumptuously entertained at dinner by Colonel Moore and the Clonmell Independents, at the Court-house.

The ground chosen for the review was peculiarly adapted for the purpose, being beautifully situated on the banks of the Suir. The weather was very fine during the whole, which contributed much to the beauty of the scene.

DUBLIN, July 6.

6.] This day being appointed for the second grand review, of that part of the volunteers in the province of Leinster, in the several counties adjacent to the Curragh, the line of encampment was marked out by quarter master general Graydon, and the several corps of infantry marched in and pitched their tents, on Saturday and Sunday morning preceding, on the hill in the centre of the Curragh, displaying at the same time the most profound abilities in the quarter master general, and the most animating and Heaven-born sights ever beheld in Ireland, an army of 5000 infantry and upwards, retaining the utmost vigour and fire of youth, and evincing the skill and experience of veterans. At one o'clock on Sunday his grace the duke of Leinster, the reviewing general, visited the camp, attended by a most princely retinue, passed along the front of the line, and afterwards entertained all the commanders of the corps in his own tent. On Monday the several corps of cavalry, consisting of the Offerlane Blues, Ophaley Rangers, Athy Rangers, Curragh Rangers, Arlington Legion, Castledermot Horse, Kilcullen Rangers, Clane Rangers, Naas Rangers, Dunlavin Light Dragoons, Union Light Dragoons, Hibernian Light Dragoons, Carlow Association, &c. &c. amounting in the whole to about 500 men, appeared elegantly mounted and appointed at 8 o'clock on the review ground, on the south side of the Curragh, but owing to some point of precedence, contended for by two of the corps, who appeared afterwards to be not the best disciplined in the field, the review did not commence till near twelve o'clock, when the several corps of infantry and artillery marched down into the plain marked out for the manoeuvres, and joined the cavalry in the line, when the general's approach was announced by the discharge of 21 pieces of cannon, and his grace passed along the line with the utmost dignity and splendor, after which the whole passed him in quarter ranks and grand divisions, and then the cavalry alone in squadrons, who immediately formed on the front of the line, and commenced their evolutions distinct from

the infantry, according to the plan prepared by their exercising officer, sir Charles Burton, which was really elegant beyond description. The squadrons were commanded by captains Wolle, Carter, Weldon, and Cornwall, who manifested the utmost propriety and military skill, throughout the whole of the manœuvres, which were ended at four o'clock, when the cavalry formed in the right and left of the line, and the review commenced according to the plan by major Gudeon, exercising officer, the whole of which was superlatively elegant, and performed by every corps in the field to the utmost perfection of military skill and adroitness, and afforded one of the most animating and glorious sights to upwards of 10,000 spectators, that was perhaps ever before beheld in this or any other country: an army of 1000 freemen, self-armed and self-appointed, equal in discipline and valour, superior in their several appointments and appearance to any other body of troops in Christendom. The plan marked out for the performance of the manœuvres being more extensive and beautiful than could be found perhaps in any other part of Europe, and surrounded by the encampment on one side, and on every other by eminences crowded with the most beautiful women in the world. The fineness of the weather, Heaven itself seeming to smile upon its votaries, all, all combining, rendered this day such as the most sanguine friend of Irish rights and liberties might never wish to behold eclipsed, by the superior splendor of similar exhibitions in any other part of the nation. Colonel William Burton acted as lieutenant general of the whole line; lord Clerawley, major general; sir James Stratford Tynte and colonel Rochfort, brigadier generals; and lord Devin, colonels Cuthbertson, Smith, Herrin, and Maquay, as colonels of regiments.

15.] The troops reviewed at Broughshane, encamped on the Moor; a piece of ground admirably situated for such an exhibition.

On Thursday a very excellent plan of review was executed, with much military exactness, by near two thousand men, formed into two brigades.

Friday was devoted to a mock fight; which had a very pleasing effect, considering that a great part of the surrounding country, which would have afforded a fine field for military manœuvres, was then under corn; and of consequence could not be used.

After the engagement, the corps drew up in one line, and performed three excellent feu de joys, succeeded by cheers, in honour of their general the earl of Charlemont.

Immediately after the last fire, delegates from each corps assembled in a very capacious pavilion or marquee, (110 feet in length) of colonel O'Neill's; and voted a spirited affectionate address to their revered general, and a recommendation to their corps to send delegates to the Dungannon meeting, on the 8th of September.

The address was received with a degree of honest warmth by every delegate present, that will long render the Broughshane review of 1783 an object of the highest regard; as the perfect unanimity of sentiment that prevailed on the question of a more equal representation of the

people in parliament, prefaces the happiest effects to this kingdom.

18.] This day being the general quarter assembly, the freedom of the city was unanimously voted to his excellency the earl of Northington in a gold box, and a silver one to his secretary the right hon. William Wyndham.

At the same time a licence was granted to sir Thomas Blackall for erecting a market in Arundel-court, leading from Nicholas-street to Plunket-street, Francis-street, and Back-lane, which is to be called the City Market.

22.] This evening a most dreadful fire broke out in the bake-house of Mr. Duffe, in Smithfield, which burned with such fury, that several of his men who had just gone to bed in the lower part of the house, very narrowly escaped with their lives; and were it not for the timely assistance of the parish engines, and several gentlemen of the neighbourhood, the whole building, as well as many others adjoining, must have been entirely destroyed. This accident was occasioned by placing some very wet furze in a loft over an oven to dry, which unexpectedly caught fire, and the whole building was nearly in a blaze when first discovered by a maid servant, who instantly alarmed the men, and allowed them an opportunity of escaping.

24.] A great number of spectators were most agreeably entertained, by the first essay of the African Diver (in this kingdom) at Dunleary; the vessel was moored along-side the pier, and this undaunted fellow immersed with his bell in about 16 feet depth of water, three several times; he remained under water the first time a quarter of an hour, and was hauled up by signal, he then leaped on the deck, and very sharply reproved one of his people, for improperly hauling on one of the signal lines, which threw the bell so oblique, as caused it to take in a greater quantity of water than if kept perpendicular, and rendered his situation very uneasy within; he then descended again, and was run up, in consequence of the maul being sprung by the heavy stress of the suspending weights. Without being in the least discomfited at these accidents, he immediately applied himself to repair the damage, and by his own cleverness and sea knowledge secured the maul, and with the greatest composure went down the third time, when every thing succeeded to his satisfaction. This amphibious gentleman means in this manner to exercise his people in this dangerous business, and he very confidently affirms, that in a little time he will make them so expert, as will entirely remove all apprehension of neglect or mismanagement.

Lately some person or persons unknown, fired a pistol or gun, loaded with copper slugs, into a window in the house of Mr. John Lowry, of Killinthy Woods, in the parish of Killleagh and county of Down, and lodged the contents in the breast of said Lowry, who was in bed fast asleep, which killed him instantly. He was a gentleman of the most inoffensive behaviour and fair character; and the gentlemen of the neighbourhood, to shew their abhorrence of this barbarous act, have offered 500 guineas reward for discovering the inhuman murderers.

Extract of a letter from Geneva, concerning Mr. Melly.

"When Mr. Melly had been arrested, his quality as an Irish subject and the indignation which his imprisonment had occasioned, induced a member of the Irish parliament, whose name is sir Edward Newenham, and who was then at Geneva with his family, to interest himself in his favour.

"This respectable gentleman immediately went to the chief magistrate, and with that energy and generosity which characterize the Irish nation, reclaimed Mr. Melly as his countryman, and as a fellow subject of his Britannic majesty. It is even said that he has wrote upon this occasion to Turin and Bern, in the strongest and most pathetic manner. There is no doubt but it is to this timely interposition that Mr. Melly was indebted for the liberty of seeing his wife a few days after he had been imprisoned.

"When Mr. Melly was asked by the magistrates what he had done in Ireland, he answered them, 'I am a stranger, and a subject of his majesty king George the third. As such, you have no right to ask me any thing about my conduct in his dominions. It is to my sovereign only that I am accountable for it. I therefore absolutely refuse you as my judges in this matter, and shall only tell you what I have done since I am upon the territory where you rule, if you ask me.'

"The express sent by Mr. Fox has been for the Genevan aristocracy the subject of a great mortification which they little expected; and it has filled the good citizens with comfort and gratitude, and made them more eager than they were before to go to Ireland, as soon as the asylum intended for them in that country will be ready and fit to receive them.

"The magistrates have strove to hide their confusion in their answer to Mr. Fox, which is in substance as follows: "That Mr. Melly having been arrested as a state criminal, it was impossible to stop the prosecution which had been begun against him; that the council shall pay the greatest attention to the recommendation of his majesty, and to his reclamation of Mr. Melly, as one of his subjects; and that moreover they are happy to have it in their power to inform his majesty, that in the course of the proceedings, nothing has appeared hitherto that can in any shape affect the life of the culprit."

During the present very hot weather, people are cautioned against eating too much fruit, under a notion of its cooling nature. Fruit, when taken in great quantity, weakens the bowels, and vitiates the appetite. Children, in particular, are so much sufferers, that physicians continually find their cures impeded, by nurses allowing children to eat sour fruit.

Intelligence from New York.—On the 15th of May last, his majesty's frigate *Perseverance* (Skeffington Lutwidge, Esq; commander) having proceeded up the North River, as high as Dobbs's Ferry, with sir Guy Carleton and his two aids de camp, a conference was held on board her, between these gentlemen and general Washington, his aids de camp, and two principal officers

of the American States. The negotiation was carried on in the most polite and friendly manner, and after business was over, the company sat down to an elegant dinner, during which the guns were fired, and other demonstrations of joy took place on this first public instance of returning friendship between the two countries. Every mark of respect and reconciliation passed on both sides at this interview, from which it may be presumed the object of it was properly attended to. We are also informed that sir Guy Carleton is expected to return to England in the *Perseverance* in a short time.

The northern provinces of America have passed a resolution of the assembly, pointedly censuring the conduct of England, in not embarking the troops, and evacuating New York, agreeable to the provisional treaty.

B I R T H S.

THE lady of sir Samuel Bradstreet, bart. of a daughter.—In Merion-square, the lady vicountess Allen, of a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

JOHAN Grace, of Montna, Esq; to Miss Mary Hussey, of Dorset-street.—At Ballshail, in the King's county, the Rev. Edmond Burton, archdeacon of Tuam, to Miss Judge, daughter of Samuel Judge, Esq.—Matthew Talbot, of Castle Talbot, co. Wexford, Esq; to the countess D'Arcy, of Paris.—Alexander Boyle, of Kirlish Lodge, co. Tyrone, Esq; to the amiable Miss Grace Vicars, daughter to Richard Vicars, Esq; of Lavally, Queen's county.—In London, sir George Alletian Wynn, bart. to Miss Bleauers, of Ballislands, Esq.

D E A T H S.

IN Spitalfields, Mr. Montford Green, an eminent silk throwster.—At Rockfavage, county Carlow, Simon Kavanagh, Esq.—Mrs. Catherine Prince, of Great Britain-street, in the 90th year of her age, sister to the late colonel Dalway.—Mr. Ben. Ward, of Nicholas-street.—At Cork, Mrs. Jane Freeman, aunt to the right hon. lord Mulberry, by whose death Edward Freeman Deane, Esq; son to Joseph Deane, of Terenure, county of Dublin, Esq. becomes entitled, under her will, to a personal fortune of 30,000l. exclusive of an estate of 2000l. and upwards per ann. in the counties of Cork and Limerick, in addition to a large estate in said counties, devised to him a few years since, by his uncle, Matthew Freeman, Esq; deceased.—In Mallow-lane, Cork, aged 92, Mr. Robert Cogan.—At Castle-Coote, co. Roscommon, Mrs. Weld, niece of the bishop of Cork.—In Manor-street, Mrs. McDonald, aged 86.—At her house in Sackville-street, Mrs. Persse, relict of — Pe sse, Esq; and sister to the right hon. sir Arthur Brooke, bt.

B A N K R U P T S.

JOHAN Scallion, of Wexford, dealer and chapman, to surrender on the 25th and 28th of July, and the 26th of August, at the Tholsel, Dublin.—Robert Reed, of Londonderry, merchant, to surrender on the 29th of July, and 2d and 28th of August, at the Tholsel.—William Rogers, of Thomas-street, tobacconist, to surrender on the 26th and 28th inst. and 23d of August, at the Tholsel.

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For A U G U S T, 1783.

Portrait of his Royal Highness George Prince of Wales.

IN this auspicious month, the Prince of Wales came of age, (an æra so grateful to the friends of the protestant Succession—the friends of our happy constitution) we have no doubt of highly gratifying our readers, by a very striking likeness of his royal highness. The life of a prince which has hitherto been confined within the unimportant ceremonies and amusements of a court, cannot be expected to afford any materials for a regular article of biography—As Englishmen, interested in the future conduct of the heir-apparent to the crown, we congratulate our fellow subjects on the excellent education his royal highness has received, which, we are assured, he has so well-improved, as not only to be a great classical scholar, but a perfect master of the most necessary modern languages. The virtuous example, moreover, of his royal parents, (who, in the purity of their domestic manners, find the highest felicity, and whose attention to the happiness of their subjects has rendered them the delight of their people) cannot fail to have a powerful influence on a young prince, naturally of a good heart, and an excellent understanding. It is not to be questioned that the preceptors of his royal highness, who have been noblemen distinguished for their talents and integrity, have ever been actuated by that admirable sentiment, which D'Alembert says must have inspired the great Fenelon, in his writings for the use of the Duke of Bur-

gundy, grandson of Lewis the fourteenth: 'What I am now going to say to this youth will be the happiness or misfortune of twenty millions of men*. They have no doubt impressed his mind, not, like parasites, with high-flown notions of the prerogative, but with that veneration for the laws, which can at once respect the inherent rights of royalty, and the essential liberties of the people; they have inculcated the noblest sentiments of humanity; and they have taught him, that princes are superior to the rest of mankind, not so much from the splendor of accidental elevation, but from obligations and duties so superior, that even their very passions should be subservient to the felicity of their people: 'for what is a sovereign,' says an excellent author, 'unless he be a man more virtuous than others?† Long may it be before his royal highness has it in his power, in the actual exercise of the functions of sovereignty, to evince to what glorious heights he can carry the salutary influence of such instructions. But as monarchs are men subject to the common vicissitudes of life, why may we not have the pleasing satisfaction of hoping that whenever it may please

N O T E S.

* Ce que je vais dire à cet enfant fera le bonheur ou le malheur de vingt millions de hommes. Eloge de Fenelon.

† Qu' est ce qu' un Souverain, si ce n'est un homme plus vertueux que les autres. M. d'Arnaud.

divine providence to deprive us of one amiable sovereign, he will be succeeded by another equally amiable and beloved?—The recent application to parliament for settling the establishment of his royal highness, has placed his conduct, and our hopes in consequence, in a very exalted light. The filial deference and submission with which he has behaved to his royal father in that delicate conjuncture, must for ever endear him to the nation.

Juletta; or, the Fair Maid of the Mill.

LOVE is the gentlest passion of the human soul; and yet the most arbitrary.—The poor peasant, and the rich lord alike acknowledge its influence, and must submit to its power.—It disdains to be controuled; spurns at the least restraint; and refuses to listen to the dictates of prudence.

The following tale will, in some measure shew the justness of this remark.

In a little village in Devonshire formerly resided a wealthy baronet, whose affable behaviour and benevolent temper made him almost universally respected. He had a son who inherited his virtues, and promised to be an ornament to society.—Henry (that was his name), was remarkably fond of the chase, and seldom a day passed, during the hunting season, in which he was not engaged at his favourite sport; as he was going home one evening, a violent storm of rain obliged him to take shelter in a mill, which stood at a little distance from the road: the cheerful miller was pursuing his employment, while his fair daughter Juletta sat reading a fairy tale to divert him. She was dressed in a plain russet gown, and had on a straw hat which rather concealed her beautiful face, that might have inspired an anchorite with love. The youthful Henry saw her and adored her; and was no less charmed with her native simplicity of manners, than with the beauty of her person. When the shower was over, he left the mill with regret, while the lovely Juletta, who had won his heart, wished him a pleasant ride. The next day he went to the mill again, hoping to see her; but his visit was unsuccessful, as she was gone about twenty miles distant to visit a maiden aunt; and would not return in less than a month. During Juletta's absence he tried to forget her, but his attempts were fruitless; and as he believed his father would never consent to his marrying her, he grew melancholy. His father, observing it, was alarmed, but as he did not think proper to ask his son, he for a long time, remained ignorant of the reason.

One evening however, as he was walking in his garden, the servant who had attended Henry when he stopped at the mill, approached him, and said, he believed he could inform him the reason of his young master's melancholy; and then proceeded to tell him that his son was in love with Juletta Rosebud, the miller's daughter. The old baronet rewarded him for his fidelity, and ordered him not to mention the matter to any one else, and then considered what should be done in the affair. At length he resolved that his son should make the tour of Europe, hoping that time and absence would abate the ardour of his passion, and make him insensible to the charms of Juletta; when the tour was proposed, Henry made no objection; and in a few days set out for the continent, attended by his friend Stanley, who gladly consented to accompany him.

Henry's melancholy had daily increased since his departure from England, which Stanley saw with regret, and gave advice of it to the old baronet. Henry in the mean time disclosed his love for Juletta to his friend, and determined to return home immediately unknown to his father, and visit the fair maid: Stanley would have persuaded him to stay longer in Italy, but finding him deaf to his intreaties, he resolved to go to England with him.

It was about the dusk of the evening, when our two travellers (after a tiresome journey to Ostend, and having been in danger of being shipwrecked, in coming from thence) arrived at the mill which contained the object of Henry's affections. Juletta was reading to her father as usual, and, when they went in, she arose and offered them her seat, which was politely refused; Henry then seated himself on a sack which stood by the side of Juletta, and discovered his passion for her: he offered her his hand, which she refused, alledging the impropriety of such a marriage: at length however, he persuaded her to go with him to his father's house; when they arrived, and were introduced into the parlour, the fond parent embraced his darling son, and rejoiced at his unexpected return; while he was telling him of his love for Juletta, and asking him to consent to his marriage with her, which he said could alone restore him to his wonted cheerfulness.

As the old baronet was convinced of the force of his son's affection for the miller's daughter, he granted his request; and the next morning the amiable Henry was united to the blooming Juletta.

British Theatre.

AT the Haymarket, July 5, was presented a new comedy in three acts, called, "A Friend in Need, is a Friend Indeed!" It is the production, and we believe a maiden one, in the dramatic line, of Mr. O'Bryen, author of the *Defence of Lord Shelburne*, and of several other pieces, poetical, as well as political. The Drama, at present under consideration, is sustained by the following characters, and their representatives.

M E N.

Sir Simon Howard,	Mr. Parsons;
Archley,	Mr. Palmer;
Trustall,	Mr. Williamson;
Citpup,	Mr. Edwin;
Regan,	Mr. Baddeley;

W O M E N.

Lydia Howard,	Mrs. Bulkley;
Emma Howard,	Mrs. Inchbald;
Mrs. Regan,	Mrs. Wells;
Fanny,	Miss Morris.

These personages are engaged in carrying on a plot, of which we here offer the leading circumstances.

F A B L E.

The first scene discovers Emma the daughter, and Lydia the niece of Sir Simon Howard. Emma appears to be engaged to marry Mr. Trustall, and Lydia discovers an attachment to Mr. Archley, but is apprehensive he feels no sentiment of the return. The ladies are discussing the characters of their respective lovers, when Sir Simon enters, and in great anger forbids his daughter from holding further intercourse with Trustall. The scene changes to Trustall's, who acquaints the servants, that an execution, which was put into his house by Regan, an Irish upholsterer, that morning, gives him great uneasiness; and begs the servants would prevail upon the bailiff's messenger to conceal himself as much as possible in the house. He retires, and his servant, by describing his master as one of the best of men, works his point upon the rough humanity of the officer. Sir Simon now arrives, and reproaches Trustall in terms of great violence. The quarrel arose thus: upon Sir Simon's consenting to the match, he is assured by Trustall that he had not given any law judgments, and hearing that an execution was in his house, concludes that he had deceived him in the judgment. The fact appears to be, that Trustall had given no judgment when questioned upon the subject; but that a debt falling due subsequently, he had signed a judgment, without fixing the time of payment; upon which verbal assurance from Regan, the creditor agreed, that no coercive measure

should be adopted for a month, in violation of which contract, Regan immediately served execution. The suspicion of Sir Simon, that Trustall had deceived him, is therefore natural, but his peevish temper not suffering him to wait for an explanation, he abuses Trustall in the most gross terms. The principal business of the play is, the reconciliation of this quarrel. Trustall's friend Archley comes to his house, and afterwards Citpup arrives on a visit. The act concludes with a delineation of the respective characters of Archley and Citpup.

The second act opens at Regan's shop, where Regan is discovered. Archley comes to beg he will not remove the furniture for a few days. But this request is denied, as much from the griping and abominable terms of the upholsterer, as his aversion to Trustall, for being in his opinion, generous overmuch.—The next scene is at Sir Simon's house; Sir Simon fearing that his daughter will elope, determines to be revenged upon Trustall, by giving his daughter to Citpup, the coxcomb son of a wealthy banker, and he leaves Citpup to make an attempt towards the affections of Emma. In the scene which succeeds between Citpup, Lydia, and Emma, the former tells a whimsical story of his having had a fall at the king's hunt, and tumbling head foremost into a pig-sty, he said, "it pleased the prince prodigiously;" the audience interrupted the performance, by a loud and long laugh. This interview had no other effect than encreasing Emma's contempt for Citpup, which Sir Simon himself much apprehended.—Archley now comes and demands the assistance of Lydia, to reconcile her uncle to Trustall. Lydia, strongly attached to Archley, takes an opportunity of sounding his disposition to her; and in a scene the most difficult in the acting, and probably in writing of the whole play, rallies Archley for a thousand imaginary vices. The act concludes with Archley's determination in favour of Lydia.

The third act, shews Archley endeavouring in vain to reconcile Sir Simon, who seems inflexibly set against Trustall, until the fear of being discovered in an expensive amour with Fanny, Citpup's present mistress. Fanny enters to Sir Simon in a naval uniform to prevent the match between Citpup and Emma; Sir Simon, terrified lest his family should hear of the intrigue, at length consents to a reconciliation. He comes with his niece and daughter to Trustall's house, where the double union takes place; perhaps a little too much precipitated and entangled. Previous to his arrival Trustall's creditors

are brought by Regan to his house, and after many agreeable, and some few superfluous circumstances, all matters are settled. A justly deserved compliment is paid to the English nation, where Archley says, "teach him his duty, and no man alive can be more generous or noble than honest John Bull."

Histories of the tête à tête annexed; or, memoirs of the Patriotic Orator and Miss Charlotte F——r.

OUR hero is descended from an ancient and noble family, no part of whom, however, have rendered themselves conspicuous before his present lordship. The first part of his life was, as usual, devoted to study, and, in that pursuit, he, at an early period, approved himself a youth of brilliant parts. He did not confine his literary researches, as is too often the case, merely to the classics, from which circumstance a lad often issues from the college with a deal of Greek and Latin, and scarcely any knowledge of his own history, or that of other countries. But this was not the case with the patriotic orator, for although he made a rapid progress in ancient literature, he did not overlook the modern. By this means he started upon the world a far more accomplished man, than most immured pedants, who had passed many years in poring over Homer and Virgil, Plutarch and Pliny, and were, at the moment they should make their appearance upon the great theatre of life, entirely ignorant of the constitution of England, or the various connexions, interests, and pursuits of the different powers of Europe.

A scholar, thus crammed with classic lore, makes an awkward appearance in society; and if by his birth or situation, he should exhibit in a senatorial capacity, we find him, upon any important debate, amongst the ayes and nays, or the contents or not contents: it may, indeed, be lucky for him, if, like Sir Francis Wronghead, he may not inadvertently say aye, when he should say nay; and perhaps turn a division against his patron, and himself out of place.

To enlarge still more his ideas, our hero made the tour of Europe: but he neither gamed at Paris, or ran into the vices of that sink of Europe, as the late lord Chesterfield calls, Italy. He studied men and manners, the policy of states, and the intrigues of cabinets; and did not return as most of our young noblemen do—an improved coxcomb, with the frivolities and impertinencies that may be selected in an European tour.

We shall not, however, pretend to say

that he was formed of such inanimate clay, that he could view the charms of the fair sex without some emotion, and that he did not, at times, sacrifice at the altar of Venus; but then his amours were conducted with prudence, as well as secrecy, not being animated with the false ambition of aiming at the character of a beau garçon or a fortunate cavalier. He scaled no monastic walls, ravished no nuns, and did not, in despite of Gallic or Italian fashion, aim at being the *chér ami* of a married countess, or a noble Venetian lady's cicisbeo. The croes upon the ton at Paris beset him as well as the impures of rank; but he had too much good sense to give into their snares; he played for amusement, and amusement only, and though he was not proof against beauty, and all her allurements, the Parisian *Perdita*s passed him unnoticed, as he had no inclination to be ruined for the sake of having it said he kept the finest come-at-able in all that gay city.

Upon his return home, his lordship again applied himself to his former studies; and aided by the useful remarks and important observations he had made upon the continent, he approved himself one of the most enlightened members in a certain august assembly. He spoke upon most important subjects, and was always heard with great attention. He did not appear stimulated by any party motives, but seemed to speak from a conviction that he argued on the right side of the question, and for the real interest and prosperity of his country. His speeches upon Irish affairs, and the late proclamation for confining the trade of America to England, will forcibly evince this remark.

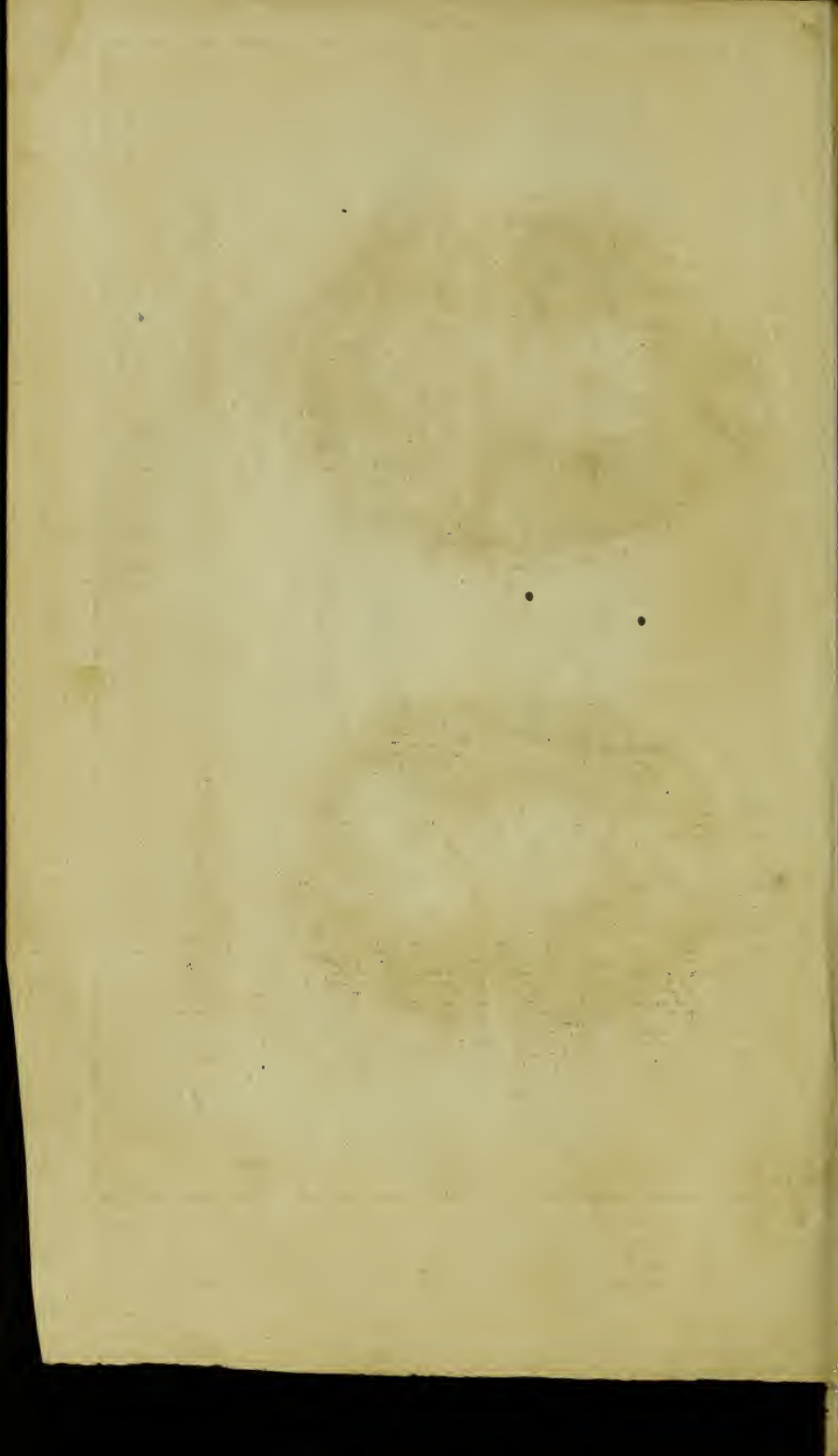
It is not, therefore, astonishing that he should be overlooked in all the various mutations of administration; but in this respect he has been no way disappointed, as he was not stimulated by mercenary views or a lust of power. From such upright characters this nation may hope for that relief which they so much stand in need of, when not opposed by superior numbers, acting from very different, if not opposite motives.

Our hero's private character is as amiable, as his public one is laudable. The economy of his house is regulated by himself, but not with a niggardly hand. He pays his tradesmen regularly every month, that his steward may have no opportunity of fleecing his tradesmen for prompt payment, or, by squeezing dougeurs, compel them to swell their bills to an extraordinary pitch. An example worthy the imitation of nobility and men of fortune, who would, at the time they were



Miss Charlotte F. or The Patriotic Orator

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were gratifying the wishes of those who work for them, or furnish their household, and thereby enabling them to pursue vocations without difficulty, find their account in this method, by proper allowance being made for these early payments.

The fashionable foibles and follies of the great world have no charms for his lordship; he despises gaming, as much as he despises a gamester. Midnight revels, and Bacchanalian batches, are not amongst the number of his peccadilloes, to call them by a no harsher name. In a word, he seems to have attained that happy medium, so often theoretically recommended, but to seldom practised. Yet we do not attempt to hold up our hero as that monster of perfection, no where to be met with, but in the frantic imagination of an enthusiast.

There are moments when the fortitude of the mind is relaxed, as well as the powers of the body; the passions will at times prevail, and our hero was not so great a Cynic as to withstand the influence of beauty. In one of these unguarded instants, he beheld the lovely heroine of these memoirs, Charlotte F—sh—r. He found such an impression made upon him, that in vain he flew into the country, sought retirement and solitude; but her lovely image was constantly before him. He returned to the capital, and found his only solace would be to

“Indulge, and to his genius freely give.”

He met Charlotte, where he had before seen the enchantress, at her milliner’s. He went in, and soon introduced a conversation, which gave him an opportunity of presenting her with some of the commodities of the shop, to which she had taken a fancy. He then handed her to the coach in waiting; but previously obtained an address, and the permission of paying a visit, which he did the next day.

Our hero now learnt her story, which she related nearly in the following manner. “My father was a clergyman, who had seven children, and having but a very scanty living, could bestow upon us nothing more than a decent education. Such I received, and, at an early period, was placed apprentice to a mantua-maker at the west end of the town: but this kind of life did not agree with my disposition: confinement to me was dreadful, and I could not refrain from reflecting, with comparative mortification, on the many gay ladies whom we worked for, who passed a life of pleasure and enjoyment.

“As I was sitting on a gown one day to a lady of easy virtue, well known in the

polite world, a sigh escaped me. “My dear, said she, why that sigh?” Tears replied. “Surely, she resumed, you are not in love, for a fine girl like you might make your fortune at any time.” To which she added an invitation to take tea with her next evening. My heart fluttered with vanity and ambition, and yet I could not give an immediate assent to the invitation. However, I went, and was introduced to lord D——ne. He made me a handsome present, and proposed my living with him; but I was informed by my tutorefs, that he was poor, and she had a better friend in store for me. The d—— of D—— was the person she had in her eye: I saw him very soon, and he agreed to allow me twenty guineas a week. This allowance was regularly paid me some time; but his connexion with lady D——y broke off mine, and my hebdomadal salary was discontinued. My female adviser, hearing of this separation, advised me to change my name, and take that of F—sh—r, which had been an excellent travelling appellation in the line of the impures. It had the desired effect, lord C——d, col. T——n, and even Florizel himself, now visited me, and I rolled in money. But variety was my *anti motto*. I aimed at a permanent connexion. Moses M——z, from Devonshire-square, visited me, and he went so far as to propose a settlement; but his figure was so *degoutant*, and his ideas so fardid, that he was my aversion. A certain baronet, pretty conspicuous in the political world, next paid his addresses; but as he was a married man, and had several children, I thought it was unjust, considering his circumstances, which were very narrow, to deprive his family of any sums of consequence. I thanked him for his civilities, and denied myself to him in future.”

Charlotte concluded that she had given an ingenuous sketch of her life, which, though not the most recommendatory, proved no way disgusting to our hero, who immediately made her a proposal, which she accepted; and now he passes his hours of relaxation near Portman-square in the company and embraces of the lovely Charlotte F—sh—r, who is equally prudent as she is constant, despising the parade and false emulation of those impures, who think felicity consists in dazzling equipages, and all the pomp of extravagance.

On Education.

During the happy period, in which the government of Sparta flourished under the legislation of Lycurgus, lived Dinarchon, a nobleman, on whom fortune had, with a lavish hand, bestowed her favours. His mansion,

manſion, which was a few miles diſtant from Lacedæmon, was the reſort of the wealthy, the witty, the learned, and the beautiful. Nor were ample poſſeſſions the only endowments which were beſtowed on Dinarchon: his perſon was graceful and elegant, and his converſation was rendered attractive by eaſe, ſenſe, and variety.

Such was Dinarchon. He had early in life united himſelf with a female, in every particular, worthy of ſuch a partner. They were bleſſed with one child, a ſon, whom they named Eutycheſ. Thus did domeſtic enjoyments render almoſt perfect the felicity of this noble Athenian, whom affluence of fortune made the delight of the poor, generoſity of temper the example to the rich, and extent of knowledge the ornament of his country.

But how uncertain and deluſive is human happineſs. In the miſt of all theſe gay ſcenes, his wife was carried off ſuddenly by a violent fever, and the manſion, in which pleaſure had wanted, and in which learning had diſplayed all her various allurements, was rendered by this one ſad ſtroke, the ſeat of miſery.

What a reverſe! long was the time, and many and ſevere were the pangs of Dinarchon, before his philoſophy, or his reaſon could maſter his grief. At length, however, the affection of the father, and the duties which he owed his ſon, abated his affliction, and he again appeared to ſubmit to the decree of Heaven without regret.

The education of Eutycheſ now totally engroſſed his thoughts. He ſent for the beſt inſtructors in every art and ſcience, to ſuperintend him. The care of watching his diſpoſitions he took upon himſelf, as he juſtly judged it to be too important a truſt for any other, as he had now arrived at his ſixteenth year.

He diſcovered in him an inſatiable paſſion for letters, and obſerved that he attended to the inſtructions of his various tutors with eagerneſs and pleaſure. Dinarchon again ſeemed to enjoy life, and to be again ſuſceptible of the comforts of ſociety. One only drawback prevented the completion of his happineſs. He perceived that his ſon was a moſt ardent admirer of the female ſex, ſubject to the dominion of an eye, and influenced too much by the charms of perſonal beauty.

Even the delight with which he liſtened to the precepts of philoſophy, the effuſions of poetic fancy, and the narrations of hiſtory ſeemed to abate, when a viſit was to be made to a beautiful woman, or when the attractions of any female gueſt allured him from his tutors.

This trait in Eutycheſ was obſerved with infinite pain and regret, by his parent, who began to fear that his ſon would fall a prey to the deſigns of meretricious contrivance, and that his hopes were nearly receiving a moſt fatal blaſt. He knew that advice would very probably fail, as in any favourite purſuit, human nature uſually follows the ruling paſſion implicitly. On this account he determined to endeavour at leaſt, by ſome innocent artifice to wean him from this unreſtrained admiration, which might involve him in numberleſs difficulties, and at laſt, perhaps, prove his utter ruin, as the vivacity of his temper would not conduce to render him capable of withſtanding the ſeductions of the world.

The tear of affection would often trickle down his cheek, while he attended him, and by the general tenor of his converſation, wiſhed to convince him, that virtue was the only path to real pleaſure. At length, he thought of an expedient to render pleaſure the paſſage to virtue, and reſolved to put his plan into immediate execution.

Dinarchon, therefore, led his ſon, as if accidentally, into a gallery of pictures, which had been collected by his anceſtors, and to which he had made large additions; and then pointed to one of the perſormances, in which the genius of the painter had diſplayed all its powers, in the deſign, and in the colouring. "Look at that piece, my boy, ſaid the father, obſerve the extreme beauty of the female, and how admirably the raptures of the youth are painted, whom ſhe is embracing with extacy, while he is on his knees, before her!"—"Who can wonder at his raptures (returned Eutycheſ) when he contemplates the divine figure who is bleſſing him with ſuch an embrace? the maſter piece of Heaven almoſt ſeems in his poſſeſſion. O happy youth! O enviable ſtate!"—"You ſpeak, indeed (ſaid the father) as if you envied his ſituation—Nay, one would almoſt be perſuaded that you would purchaſe ſuch a treaſure at any expence! But you ſpeak with too enthuſiaſtic a warmth of a poſſeſſion which may ſo eaſily be obtained."—"So eaſily (quickly cried the ſon) ſo eaſily! Oh! how? where? by whom? If I can accompliſh a deſign, that muſt ſeem with ſo much rapture, O tell me the means? Do not hesitate to render your child the moſt happy among the ſons of the earth."—"It would not be an arduous taſk, my Eutycheſ (ſaid the father) but I am afraid, that the impetuouſity of your temper, renders you incapable of ſuch an undertaking. Great ſelf-denial, and long delays are neceſſary,

necessary, in order to attain such an height of happiness."

The news of these obstructions rendered Eutyches more eager than ever. The father still seemed to deny, and the son pressed, with redoubled ardour. At length, Dinarchon, apparently overcome by the vehemence of his solicitations, thus addressed his son: "I can no longer withstand the vehemence, with which you urge your request, but will instruct you in a mystery, that may teach you the means of acquiring a treasure, at least equal to that represented in yonder painting.

"That picture is copied from an original, preserved in the Temple of Diana at Ephesus. Remember, therefore, Eutyches, to observe an inviolable secrecy, and not to deviate in the least particular from the injunctions of the mystery, into which I am now going to initiate you. Remember the betrayer of the secret, and the non-observer of the mandate, are always punished with death. Consider, therefore, before I proceed, whether your courage will support you with firmness, in the trials, which the goddess will impose."

Dinarchon paused. Eutyches looked again at the picture, and desired his father to go on, as he was prepared to suffer any hardships, in such a cause.

"The youth, then, resumed Dinarchon, whom you behold there, was a native of Cyprus, and an enthusiastic admirer of women, and fell in love with an ideal object, a beauty, created by the powers of his own imagination.

"One day, as he was sitting beside a stream, and contemplating the visionary form, a deep sleep seized him. In a dream Diana appeared to him, and told him that if he would retire instantly to Ephesus, and keep his chastity inviolate for the space of four years, and devote his time to the cultivation of his mind, that he might in some measure be worthy of such a possession, she would grant him all his wishes. 'A beauty, said the goddess, as transcendent in shape, and as amply blessed with mental qualifications, as the female who now engages your attention, shall be yours. Go then, follow my injunctions, and be happy!'

"After this speech the deity vanished, and the youth awoke. The dream made a deep impression upon him; and as it was repeated at night, after a little consideration he resolved to comply with the heavenly admonition.

"He retired to Ephesus, secluded himself from female society, and pursued his studies with unabated ardour. At the expiration of the stated time, the goddess

again appeared to him, and told him to repair to the fountain, at the side of which he had before seen her, and that there he should meet with the reward of his fortitude and perseverance.

"The youth immediately obeyed, and was put in possession of the prize, for which he had so long sighed, and which he had gained by his fortitude and labour.

"In process of time this became a religious mystery. As you are now acquainted with its original, you are inevitably doomed to undergo the trial. Divest yourself, therefore, of your love of pleasure, which may prove your ruin. Divest yourself of your admiration of the sex, which may lead you to destruction. Remember the resolution of the amorous Cyprian. Be it your care to emulate his fortitude, and the goddess will confer on you a similar reward."

Dinarchon now stopped, and watched the countenance and appearance of his son, who had listened to him, with the most earnest attention. He saw that he was torn by a thousand contending passions. He walked up and down the gallery. Several times he seemed inclined to speak, but could not. The father did not attempt to controul him, but let the affections of his heart have full play.

At length, Eutyches told his father, that he consented to the hard conditions imposed by the deity. His departure was immediate, as Dinarchon was sensible, that deliberation and reflection might easily defeat all his wishes, and render his favourite plan abortive.

Eutyches consoled himself during the journey, with the idea of giving a loose to his pleasures in future, although he was confined by such severe restrictions at present.

During the first year, however, the struggle between duty and inclination was severe: and on several occasions, his fortitude could hardly subdue his passions, a copy of the picture, however, which his father had placed in his study, was his constant resource, and soon restored him to his reason.

The next year, his difficulties decreased. A life of solitude became less irksome, and the mind unaccustomed to pleasure, before the third year was expired, became indifferent to amusements, fond of literature, and attached to philosophy. The picture was almost disregarded, and female beauty lost its powers of attraction.

Habitual study completed the triumph, before half the last period was over. Eutyches was now master of himself. His passions were regulated by reason, and his

first inducement to literary pursuits was forgotten.

In a conversation, however, one day, Dinarchon mentioned the picture, and his son instantly asked when he should possess the fair reward of his self denials and labours. "You have it now, said Dinarchon, the account of the Cypriana lover was a fable of my own invention. The figures in the painting are allegorical. They are supposed to represent human life, courting the embraces of happiness, who is styled the daughter of virtue, and moderation, and always loads those with favours, who are conducted to her, by her parents.

"Happiness, therefore, now prepares to meet you. Virtue has infused her purest principles into your soul, and moderation is the directress of all your actions. You have already found the advantages of such a society, and will not, I am sure, desert your new companions. Pursue your present plans, through life, and you will soon be convinced, that the treasure which you possess is more valuable than riches, and more permanent than beauty."

Sophia unfaithful to Emilius. From Rousseau, in his posthumous Work, entitled, "The Solitaries."

"**H**OLD, Emilius," says Sophia, "I am no longer yours; another has defiled your bed; I am with child; our persons shall never be united: and, rushing with impetuosity into her closet, she shut the door.

I remain confounded.

My friend, this is not the history of the events of my life; they are little worthy to be related; it is the history of my passions, of my feelings, of my ideas. Suffer me to speak at large of the most terrible revolution that ever my heart experienced.

The greater wounds of the mind, as well as of the body, do not bleed the moment they are given, nor is the pain they occasion immediately felt. Nature collects all her force to sustain its violence, and the mortal wound is often given before it is felt. At this unexpected scene, at these words which my ears seemed to shut out, I remain motionless, annihilated; my eyes close, a deadly cold runs through my veins; without fainting, I feel all my senses benumbed, all my faculties suspended; an universal anarchy reigns in my mind, like the chaotic appearance of a changing theatre, when the present scene disappears, to give place to a new creation.

I am ignorant how long I remained in this situation, on my knees, and without

daring to move, lest I should discover that all which had happened was not a dream. I wish that this state of stupefaction had lasted for ever. Being roused at length, my first sensation was an inexplicable horror for every thing that surrounded me. I rise immediately, I rush out of the room and down stairs, without seeing any thing, without speaking to any one; I get out into the street, and, with hasty strides, fly away with the rapidity of a stag, which thinks to avoid, by his velocity, the dart he carries buried in his side.

Thus I ran without stopping, without moderating my flight, into a public garden. The sight of day, and of the heavens, was a burthen to me, I sought for darkness under the trees; at length, being out of breath, I let myself fall, half dead, upon the grass: Where am I? What is become of me? What have I heard? What a catastrophe? Madam! what a chimera have you followed? Love, honour, faith, virtue, what is become of you? The elevated, the noble Sophia, is nothing but a prostitute! This exclamation, extorted by despair, was followed by such agonies of mind, that, choked with my sobs, my breath and utterance remained suspended. Had it not been for the storm of passion that followed, this agony would have strangled me. O who could express that conflict of different sensations, which shame, love, rage, sorrow, pity, jealousy, raised all at once in my mind? No; such a situation, such a war of passions, cannot be described. The intoxications of extreme joy, which by an uniform progression seems to dilate, and, as it were, rarefy our whole being, we easily conceive. But when excessive anguish assembles in the breast of a single wretch we feel all the furies of hell; when, wounded on every side by a thousand different stings, he feels all, without being able to distinguish any; when torn a hundred different ways, by a hundred different cords; multiplied in his sufferings, he seems to lose the unity of his being, and every single torment takes up his whole existence. Such was my situation, and such it remained during several hours. How shall I picture it to you? Volumes would be necessary to describe the sufferings of every single instant. Happy mortals! you, whose narrow and frozen minds are insensible to every thing but the vicissitudes of fortune, undisturbed by every passion but the desire of gain, may you always consider this dreadful state as a fiction, and never experience the cruel torments, which the disunion of more worthy attachments occasions in hearts capable of feeling them.

*Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heiress.**(Continued from page 349.)*

"**T**HEN, turning particularly to Cecilia, disdain not, (he said) to console the depressed. Look upon her without scorn; converse with her without contempt. Like you, she is an orphan, though not like you, an heiress. Like her, you are fatherless, though not like her, friendless! If she is awaited by the temptations of adversity, you, also, are surrounded by the corruptions of prosperity. Your fall is most probable, her's most excusable. Commiserate her therefore now,—by and by she may commiserate you!

"And with these words he left the room.

"A total silence for some time succeeded his departure. Cecilia found it difficult to recover from the surprise into which she had been thrown. In following her extraordinary director, her imagination had painted to her a scene such as she had so lately quitted, and prepared her to behold some family in distress, some helpless creature in sickness, or some children in want; but of these to see none, to meet but one person, and that one fair, young, and delicate,—an introduction so singular to an object so unthought of, deprived her of all power but that of shewing her amazement.

"Mean while the young woman looked scarcely less surprised, and infinitely more embarrassed. She had listened to the exhortation of the old man with visible uneasiness, and now he was gone, seemed overwhelmed with shame and chagrin.

"Cecilia, who in observing these emotions, felt both her curiosity and compassion increase, pressed her hand as she parted with it, and when a little recovered, said, You must think this a strange intrusion; but the gentleman who brought me hither, is perhaps so well known to you, as to make his singularities plead their own apology.

"No, indeed, madam, (she answered bashfully) he is very little known to me; but he is very good, and very desirous to do me service:—not but what I believe he thinks me much worse off than I really am, for I assure you, madam, whatever he has said, I am not ill off at all—hardly.

"The various doubts to her disadvantage which had at first, from her uncommon situation, arisen in the mind of Cecilia, this anxiety to disguise, not display her distress, considerably removed, since it cleared her of all suspicion of seeking by artifice and imposition to play upon her feelings.

"With a gentleness, therefore, the most soothing, she replied, I should by no means have broken in upon you thus unexpectedly, if I had not concluded my conductor had some right to bring me. However, since we are actually met, let us endeavour not to part, till, by a mutual exchange of good will, each has added a friend to the other.

"You are condescending, indeed, madam, (answered the young woman with an air the most humble) looking as you look, to talk of a friend when you come to such a place as this! up two pair of stairs! no furniture! no servant! every thing in such disorder! Indeed I wonder at Mr. Albany!—he should not—but he thinks every body's affairs may be made public, and does not care what he tells, nor who hears him;—he knows not the pain he gives, nor the mischief he may do.

"I am very much concerned (cried Cecilia, more and more surprized at all she heard) to find I have been thus instrumental in distressing you. I was ignorant whither I was coming, and followed him, believe me, simply because I knew not how to refuse him. He is gone, however, and I will therefore relieve you by going too; but permit me to leave behind me a small testimony that the intention of my coming was not mere impertinence.

"She then took out her purse; but the young woman, starting back with a look of resentful mortification, exclaimed, 'No, madam! you are quite mistaken; pray put up your purse; I am no beggar! Mr. Albany has misrepresented me, if he has told you I am.'

"Cecilia, mortified in her turn at this unexpected rejection of an offer she had thought herself invited to make, stood some moments silent; and then said, I am far from meaning to offend you, and I sincerely beg your pardon if I have misunderstood the charge just now given to me.

"I have nothing to pardon, madam, (said she, more calmly) except, indeed, to Mr. Albany; and to him, 'tis of no use to be angry, for he minds not what I say! He is very good, but he is very strange; for he thinks the whole world made to live in common, and that every one who is poor should ask, and every one who is rich should give: he does not know that there are many who would rather starve.

"And are you, (said Cecilia, half smiling) of that number?"

"No, indeed, madam! I have not so much greatness of mind. But those to whom I belong have a higher spirit. I wish I could imitate them!"

Struck with the candour and simplicity of this speech, Cecilia now felt a warm desire to serve her, and taking her hand, said, Forgive me; but though I see you with me gone, I know not how to leave you: recollect, therefore, the charge that has been given to us both, and if you refuse my assistance one way, point out to me in what other I may offer it.

"You are very kind, madam, (she answered) but I want nothing; I do very well, and I have hopes of doing better. Mr. Albany is too impatient. He knows, indeed, that I am not extremely rich, but he is much to blame if he supposes me therefore an object of charity, and thinks me so mean as to receive money from a stranger.

"I am truly sorry (cried Cecilia) for the error I have committed, but you must suffer me to make my peace with you before we part: yet, till I am better known to you, I am fearful of proposing terms. Perhaps you will permit me to leave you my direction, and do me the favour to call upon me yourself.

"O no, madam! I have a sick relation whom I cannot leave; and indeed, if he were well, he would not like to have me make an acquaintance while I am in this place.

"I hope you are not his only nurse? I am sure you do not look able to bear such fatigue. Has he a physician? Is he properly attended?

"No, madam; he has no physician, and no attendance at all!

"And is it possible that in such a situation you can refuse to be assisted? Surely you should accept some help for him, if not for yourself.

"But what will that signify, when, if I do, he will not make use of it; and when he had a thousand times rather die, than let any one know he is in want?

"Take it, then, unknown to him; serve him. Surely you would not suffer him to perish without aid?

"Heaven forbid! But what can I do? I am under his command, madam, not he under mine!

"Is he your father? Pardon my question, but your youth seems much to want such a protector.

"No, madam, I have no father! I was happier when I had! He is my brother.

"And what is his illness?

"A fever.

"A fever, and without a physician! Are you sure, too, it is not infectious?

"O yes, too sure.

"Too sure? How so?

"Because I know too well the occasion of it!

"And what is the occasion? (cried Cecilia, again taking her hand)—Pray trust me; indeed you shall not repent your confidence. Your reserve hitherto has only raised you in my esteem, but do not carry it so far as to mortify me by a total rejection of my good offices.

"Ah madam! (said the young woman sighing) you will draw all out of me by such kindness as this! The occasion was a neglected wound, never properly healed.

"A wound? Is he in the army?

"No—he was shot through the side in a duel.

"In a duel? (exclaimed Cecilia) Pray what is his name?

"O that I must not tell you! His name is a great secret now, while he is in this poor place, for I know he had almost rather never see the light again than have it known.

"Surely, surely, (cried Cecilia, with much emotion) he cannot—I hope he cannot be Mr. Belfield?

"Ah heaven! (cried the young woman, screaming) do you then know him?

"Here, in mutual astonishment, they looked at each other.

"You are then (said Cecilia) the sister of Mr. Belfield? And Mr. Belfield is thus sick, his wound is not yet healed, and he is without any help!

"And who, madam, are you? And how is it you know him?

"My name is Beverley.

"Ah! (exclaimed she again) I fear I have done nothing but mischief! I know very well who you are now, madam; but if my brother discovers that I have betrayed him, he will perhaps never forgive me.

"Be not alarmed, (cried Cecilia) rest assured he shall never know it. Is he not now in the country?

"No, madam, he is now in the very next room.

"But what is become of the surgeon who used to attend him, and why does he not still visit him?

"It is in vain, now, to hide any thing from you; my brother deceived him, and said he was going out of town merely to get rid of him.

"And what could induce him to act so strangely?

"A reason which you, madam, I hope, will never know, poverty! He would not run up a bill he could not pay.

"Good heaven!—But what can be done for him? He must not be suffered to linger thus. We must contrive some method of assisting him, whether he will consent or not,

"I fear

"I fear that will not be possible. One of his friends has lately found him out, and has written him the kindest letter! but he would not see him, and was only fretted and angry.

"Well, (said Cecilia) I will not keep you longer, lest he should be alarmed by your absence. To-morrow morning, with your leave, I will call upon you again, and then, I hope you will permit me to make some effort to assist you.

"If it only depended upon me, madam, (she answered) now I have the honour to know who you are, I believe I should not make much scruple; for I was not brought up to notions so high as my brother. Ah! happy had it been for him, for me, for all his family, if he had not had them neither!

"Cecilia then repeated her expressions of comfort and kindness, and took her leave.

"This little adventure gave her infinite concern; all the horror which the duel had originally occasioned in her, again returned; and finding that Mr. Belfield was so cruelly a sufferer both in his health and his affairs, she thought it incumbent upon her to relieve him to the utmost of her ability.

"His sister, too, had extremely interested her; her youth, and the uncommon artlessness of her conversation, added to her melancholy situation, and the loveliness of her person, excited in her a desire to serve, and an inclination to love her; and she determined, if she found her as deserving as she seemed engaging, not only to assist her at present, but, if her distresses continued, to receive her into her own house in future.

"The next morning Cecilia went in a chair to Swallow-street; she enquired for Miss Belfield, and was told to go up stairs; but what was her amazement to meet, just coming out of the room into which she was entering, young Delville!

"They both started, and Cecilia, from the seeming strangeness of her situation, felt a confusion with which she had hitherto been unacquainted. But Delville, presently recovering from his surprise, said to her with an expressive smile, How good is Miss Beverley thus to visit the sick! and how much better might I have had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Belfield, had I but, by prescience, known her design, and deferred my own enquiries till he had been revived by hers!

"And then, bowing and wishing her good morning, he glided past her.

"Cecilia, notwithstanding the purity of her intentions, was so much disconcerted by this unexpected meeting, and pointed speech, that she had not the presence of

mind to call him back and clear herself: and the various rilleries which had already passed upon the subject of Mr. Belfield, made her suppose that what he had formerly suspected he would now think confirmed.

"This apprehension took from her for a while all interest in the errand upon which she came; but the benevolence of her heart soon brought it back, when, upon going into the room, she saw her new favourite in tears.

"What is the matter? (cried she, tenderly) no new affliction I hope has happened? Your brother is not worse?

"No, madam, he is much the same; I was not then crying for him.

"For what then? Tell me, acquaint me with your sorrows, and assure yourself you tell them to a friend.

"I was crying, madam, to find so much goodness in the world, when I thought there was so little! to find I have some chance of being again happy, when I thought I was miserable for ever! Two whole years have I spent in nothing but unhappiness; but yesterday, madam, brought me you, with every promise of nobleness and protection; and to-day, a friend of my brother's has behaved so generously, that even my brother has listened to him, and almost consented to be obliged to him!

"And have you already known so much sorrow, (said Cecilia) that this little dawn of prosperity should wholly overpower your spirits? Gentle, amiable girl! may the future recompense you for the past, and may Mr. Albany's kind wishes be fulfilled in the reciprocation of our comfort and affection!

"They then entered into a conversation which the sweetness of Cecilia, and the gratitude of Miss Belfield, soon rendered interesting, friendly and unreserved; and in a very short time, whatever was essential in the story or situation of the latter was fully communicated.

The History of Mr. Belfield.

THE father of Mr. Belfield, who had been dead only two years, was a linen-draper in the city. He had six daughters, of whom she was the youngest, and only one son. This son, Mr. Belfield, was alike the darling of his father, mother, and sisters. He was brought up at Eton, and no expence was spared in his education. With an excellent understanding he had uncommon quickness of parts, and his progress in his studies were rapid and honourable. His father, though he always meant him for his successor in business, heard of his improvement with rapture, often saying, My boy will be the ornament

of the city; he will be the best scholar in any shop in London.

"He was soon, however, taught another lesson. When, at the age of sixteen, the son returned home, and was placed in the shop; instead of applying his talents, as his father had expected, to trade, he abhorred the name of it; when serious, treating it with contempt, when gay, with derision.

"He was seized also, with a most ardent desire to finish his education, at one of the Universities; and, after many difficulties, this petition, at the intercession of his mother, was granted, old Mr. Belfield telling him he hoped a little more learning would give him a little more sense, and that when he became a finished student, he would not only know the true value of business, but understand how to get money, and make a bargain, better than any man whatever within Temple Bar.

"These expectations were equally fallacious. The son again returned, as his father had hoped, a finished student; but, far from being better disposed to trade, his aversion to it now was more stubborn than ever. The young men of fashion with whom he had formed friendships at school, or at the university, and with whom, from the indulgence of his father, he was always able to vie in expence, and from the indulgence of nature to excel in capacity, earnestly sought the continuance of his acquaintance; but though he was now totally disqualified for any other society, he lost all delight in their favour, from the fear they should discover his abode, and sedulously endeavoured to avoid even occasionally meeting them, lest any of his family should at the same time approach him; for of his family, though wealthy, worthy, and independent, he was now so utterly ashamed, that the mortification the most cruel he could receive, was to be asked his address, or told he should be visited.

"Tired, at length, of evading the enquiries made by some, and forcing faint laughs at the detection made by others, he privately took a lodging at the West end of the town, to which he thenceforward directed all his friends, and where, under various pretences, he contrived to spend the greatest part of his time.

"In all his expensive deceits and frolics, his mother was his never failing confident and assistant; for when she heard that the companions of her son were men of fashion, some born to titles, others destined to high stations, she concluded he was in the certain road to honour and profit, and frequently distressed herself, without ever

repining, in order to enable him to preserve, upon equal terms, connections which she believed so conducive to his future grandeur.

"In this wild and unsettled manner he passed some time, struggling incessantly against the authority of his father, privately abetted by his mother, and constantly aided and admired by his sisters: till, sick of so desultory a way of life, he entered as a volunteer in the army.

"How soon he grew tired of this change has already been related, as well as his reconciliation with his father, and his becoming a student at the Temple: for the father now grew as weary of opposing, as the young man of being opposed.

"Here, for two or three years, he lived in happiness uninterrupted. He extended his acquaintance among the great, by whom he was no sooner known than caressed and admired, and he frequently visited his family, which, tho' he blushed to own in public, he affectionately loved in private. His profession, indeed, was but little in his thoughts. Delighted with the favour of the world, he soon forgot the uncertainty of his fortune, and the inferiority of his rank. The law grew more and more fatiguing; pleasure became more and more alluring; and, by degrees, he had not a day unappropriated to some party or amusement.

"Such was his situation at the death of his father, when a new scene was opened to him.

"Old Mr. Belfield left not behind him any considerable fortune, after the portions of his daughters had been deducted from it; but his business was prosperous and lucrative.

"His son, however, equally wanted application and knowledge to become his successor. His resolution, therefore, was hasty and improvident. He determined to continue at the Temple himself, while the shop, which he could by no means afford to relinquish, should be kept up by another name, and the business of it be transacted by an agent; hoping thus to secure its emoluments, without the trouble and humiliation of attendance.

"But this scheme ended in nothing but disappointment. The shop which under old Mr. Belfield had been flourishing, could now scarce support the expences of an individual. Without a master, without that diligent attention to its prosperity which the interest of possession alone can give, and the authority of a principal alone can enforce, it quickly lost its reputation. The produce, therefore, diminished every month. He was surprised; he

was

was provoked; he was convinced he was heated, and that his affairs were neglected; but though he threatened from time to time to enquire into the real state of the business, he felt himself inadequate to the task; and now first lamented his too early contempt of trade.

(*To be continued.*)

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

The Life of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham.

(*Continued from page 352.*)

IN 1627, a fleet of an hundred sail, and an army of seven thousand men, were fitted out for the invasion of France, and both of them entrusted to the command of the duke of Buckingham, though he was altogether unacquainted with land and sea service. He sailed from Portsmouth on the 27th of June, and bent his course to the isle of Rhe which was well garrisoned and fortified. Having landed his men, though with some loss, he followed not the blow, but allowed the French governor five days respite, during which the citadel of St. Martin was victualled and provided for a siege; and he left behind him the small fort of Prie, which could at first have made no manner of resistance. Indeed, all Buckingham's military operations shewed great incapacity and inexperience. Though he had resolved to starve St. Martin, he guarded the sea negligently, and allowed provisions and ammunition to be thrown into it. And now despairing to reduce it by famine, he attacked it without having made any breach, and rashly threw away the lives of his soldiers. Having found, that a French army had stolen over in small divisions, and had landed at Prie, the fort which he had at first overlooked, he began to think of a retreat; but made it so unskillfully, that it was equivalent to a total rout. He is said to have been the last of the whole army who embarked; and he returned to England, having lost two thirds of his land forces; totally discredited both as an admiral and a general, and bringing no praise with him, but that of personal courage.

Soon after the duke's return from this unfortunate expedition, a parliament was assembled, in which a remonstrance was drawn up by the commons, and presented to the king, wherein they complained of many public grievances, and declared the excessive power of the duke of Buckingham, and his abuse of that power, to be the cause of those evils under which the nation laboured. But an event soon happened, which rendered any farther complaints of his exorbitant power, or bad

conduct, unnecessary. A large fleet and army were assembled for the relief of the French Protestants at Rochelle, who were now, by a close siege, reduced to the last extremity. The duke of Buckingham chose to command in this expedition in person, and to that end went to Portsmouth; where on the 23d of August, 1628, in the morning, he having been conversing with some French gentlemen and several general officers, John Felton placed himself in an entry, through which the duke was to pass, who walking with sir Thomas Fryer, and inclining his ear to him in a posture of attention, Felton with a knife stabbed him on the left side; upon which the duke cried out, "The villain has killed me," and immediately pulled out the knife himself, but never spoke more, the knife having pierced his heart. Sir Simon D'Ewes, in his account of the assassination of Buckingham, tells us, that "his duchess and the countess of Anglesey, (the wife of Christopher Villiers, earl of Anglesey, his younger brother,) being in an upper room, and hearing a noise in the hall, into which they had carried the duke, ran presently into a gallery that looked down into it; and there beholding the duke's blood gush out abundantly from his breast, nose, and mouth, (with which his speech, after his first words, had been immediately stopped,) they broke into pitiful outcries, and raised great lamentation. He being carried by his servants unto the table that stood in the same hall, and having struggled with death near a quarter of an hour, at length gave up the ghost about ten o'clock." The duke, at the time of his death, was just turned of thirty-six years of age. His bowels were interred at Portsmouth; but his body was brought to York-House, whence it was conveyed to Westminster-Abbey, and buried on the north side of Henry VIIIth's chapel, where a magnificent monument was erected to his memory.

John Felton, by whom the duke was killed, was of a reputable family in Suffolk, and had served under Buckingham in the character of a lieutenant of foot. His captain being killed in the retreat at the isle of Rhe, Felton, it is said, had solicited for the company; and being disappointed, he threw up his commission, and retired in discontent from the army. He afterwards resided for some time in London, where he heard universal clamours against Buckingham; and meeting also with the remonstrance of the house of commons, in which the duke was represented as the cause of the public grievances, and the great enemy of the nation, he now began to conceive that he should do an acceptable

ceptible piece of service to his country, if he killed so iniquitous a minister; which, therefore, he soon after determined to do. He chose no other instrument to do this with than an ordinary knife, which he bought of a cutler for a shilling; and thus provided, he repaired to Portsmouth, where he executed his purpose. The fact was committed so suddenly, that no man saw the blow, nor by whom it was given; and the consternation occasioned by it was so great, that Felton might easily have got off. In the hurry, a hat was taken up, in the inside of which was sewed a paper, wherein four or five lines were written of that remonstrance of the commons, which declared Buckingham an enemy to the kingdom; and underneath these lines was an ejaculation. It was immediately concluded, that the person to whom this hat belonged, must be the man who had perpetrated the murder; and accordingly a gentleman being observed walking very pensively before the door without a hat, the word was given, that "there was the villain that had killed the duke; and while the multitude crowded to see him, and every one was asking, "Which is he? Which is he?" Felton very composedly answered, "I am he." The most furious ran with their drawn swords to kill him; while, he with the greatest unconcern, exposed himself to the utmost violence of their rage; but others of a more moderate temper defended him, and carried him into a private room, in order to examine him. The chief thing aimed at was to find out his accomplices; and, in order to induce him to that discovery, it was intimated to him, that the duke was not yet dead. Upon which Felton smiled, and said, he knew well enough that he had given him a blow that had determined all their hopes. He added, that no person was privy to his design; that what he had done was a matter of conscience, for which he was ready and willing to suffer the severest penalties of the law; and that the motives upon which he had acted would appear, if his hat was found; for that, believing he should perish in the attempt, he had there taken care to write them. He was afterwards conveyed to London, and being tried and found guilty of the duke's murder, was hanged in chains.

The duke of Buckingham was distinguished by the beauty of his person, and the gracefulness of his air and manners. He was well versed in all the arts of a court: and, to those whom he favoured, was extremely affable and obliging. He was a warm and zealous friend, but a violent and open enemy. He possessed great external accomplishments; but was desti-

tute of almost every talent requisite to form the great minister. He was rash and imprudent, immoderately profuse and expensive, and head-strong in his passions; the gratification of which seemed to be almost his only aim. In his clothes and equipage he was inexpressibly magnificent, the jewels he left behind him being estimated at three hundred thousand pounds. He had great personal courage, and was a kind and generous master to his servants and dependants. He had issue by his lady three sons and a daughter. His eldest son died young, so that he was succeeded in his honours and estates, by George, his second son; of whom we shall now proceed to give some account.

Villiers (George) duke of Buckingham, the celebrated author of the *Rehearsal*, was the son and heir of the preceding nobleman, by the lady Catherine Manners, daughter of Francis earl of Rutland; and was born at Wallingford House, within the liberty of Westminster, on the 30th of January, 1627, about a year and a half before the assassination of his father. After he had been educated under several domestic tutors, he was sent to Trinity-college, Cambridge, with his brother lord Francis Villiers; from whence they both repaired to king Charles I. at Oxford, and engaged in the royal cause. For this the parliament seized on their estates, but restored them in consideration of their youth. Soon after, they set out on their travels into France and Italy, and returned to England in 1648, where they rose in arms for the king, and joined the earl of Holland near Kingston upon Thames. But the earl's forces being attacked by the parliamentarians, they were instantly defeated; and lord Francis Villiers was killed in the engagement. The young duke of Buckingham made his escape to the sea-side, and from thence went to prince Charles, who was in the Downs; upon which his estate was seized by the parliament. He afterwards attended the prince into Scotland, and in 1651 behaved with great courage at the battle of Worcester, where the royalists were totally routed. The duke, however, found means to escape from the field, and retire beyond sea. Some time after, he entered as a volunteer into the French army, and signalized his valour at the sieges of Arras and Valenciennes. He was much in favour with the exiled king Charles II. who created him knight of the garter.

During the usurpation of Oliver Cromwell, he came privately into England, and on the 19th of November, 1657, espoused Mary, the daughter and heiress of Thomas lord Fairfax, by whose interest he re-

covered all, or the greatest part of his estate, which, at the restoration, amounted to upwards of 20,000*l.* per annum. After that great event he was made one of the lords of the bed-chamber, one of the privy-council, lord-lieutenant of Yorkshire, and at length master of the horse. Notwithstanding these promotions, he engaged in designs against the government, and, in 1666, was accused of treasonable practices, in consequence of which he was removed from his employments, and a serjeant at arms was sent, by express orders from the king, to take him into custody: but he defended his house for some time by force against the serjeant, and at last made his escape. Upon this a proclamation was issued for apprehending him, though without effect. However, the next year he surrendered himself, and having made an humble submission to his majesty, he was re-admitted into favour, and restored to his place in the council and the bed-chamber.

His influence, now increased so much at court, that he had a considerable share in the administration of affairs, and was of the cabinet council, distinguished by the appellation of the Cabal. In August 1670, he was sent ambassador to France, in order to break the famous triple alliance, which had been the boast of Sir William Temple. Mr. Wood tells us, that the French king was so well pleased with his person and errand, that he entertained him very magnificently for several days together, and gave him a sword and belt, set with diamonds; to the value of forty thousand pistoles; and a French writer, *Monf. de Verville*, assures us, that "the most Christian king shewed him a greater respect than ever any foreign ambassador was known to receive. As he knew him (continued the Frenchman) to be *un homme de plaisir*, he entertained him accordingly. Nothing could be so welcome to the court of Versailles as the message he came about: for which reason a regale was prepared for him, that might have besetted the magnificence of the Roman emperors, when Rome flourished in its utmost grandeur." But however honourable the duke's reception might be in France, the design of his embassy was far from being acceptable to the bulk of the people of England, who justly considered the business he went about as inconsistent with the interest of the nation, though it was agreeable to the private views of Charles and his courtiers.

The duke of Buckingham, after his return to England, having a great personal animosity against the duke of Ormond, was supposed to be concerned in the attempt

of the famous Thomas Blood against the life of that nobleman. This scheme was to have conveyed the duke of Ormond to Tyburn, and there to have hanged him; with which intent he was taken out of his coach in St. James's street, and carried away by Blood and some others beyond Devonshire-house, Piccadilly; but then he was refused. Blood afterwards endeavoured to steal the crown out of the Tower, and actually got it into his possession; but was seized before he could convey it off. However, though he acknowledged that he had been guilty of several other atrocious crimes, he was not only pardoned, but had an estate of five hundred pounds a year given him in Ireland, and was even admitted into some degree of intimacy with the king. The principal circumstance urged in support of this charge brought against the duke of Buckingham, that he was concerned in the attempt upon Ormond, is the following anecdote related by Mr. Carte: that there were reasons to think Buckingham the person who put Blood upon the attempt against the duke of Ormond (says he) "cannot well be questioned, after the following relation, which I had from a gentleman (*Robert Lesley of Glaslough*, in the county of Monaghan, Esq.) whose veracity and memory none that knew him will ever doubt, who received it from the mouth of Dr. Turner, bishop of Ely. The earl of Ossory (son to the duke of Ormond) came in one day, not long after the affair, and seeing the duke of Buckingham standing by the king, his colour rose, and he spoke to this effect: "My lord, I know well, that you are at the bottom of this late attempt of Blood's upon my father, and therefore I give you fair warning, if my father comes to a violent end by sword or pistol, or the more secret way of poison, I shall not be at a loss to know the first author of it; I shall consider you as the assassin; I shall treat you as such, and whenever I meet you, I shall pistol you, though you stood behind the king's chair, and I tell it you in his majesty's presence, that you may be sure I shall keep my word."

In 1671, the duke was installed chancellor of the university of Cambridge; and the same year his excellent comedy intitled *The Rehearsal*, was first brought upon the stage. It was received with vast applause, and obtained a great character, which it has ever since supported; for it is still frequently exhibited upon our theatres, and a few years since was acted forty nights in one season to crowded audiences. The design of this play was to ridicule and expose the then reigning taste for plays in heroic rhyme, as also that fondness of bombast

bombast and fustian in the language, and noise, bustle, and shew in the conduct of dramatic pieces, which then so strongly prevailed, and which the writers of that time found too greatly their advantage in not to encourage by their practice, to the exclusion of nature and true poetry from the stage. In the character of Bayes, under which Dryden is satirized, the various foibles of poets (whether good, bad or indifferent,) are so humourously blended, as to form the most perfect picture of a finished coxcomb. In short, the Rehearsal has been esteemed by the best judges a most perfect piece in its kind: and lord Shaftesbury speaks of it as a very standard in the way of ridicule. However, Mr. Dryden, in revenge for the ridicule thrown on him in this piece, exposed the duke of Buckingham under the name of Zimri in his *Abfalom and Achitophel*; and the portrait is admirable, being allowed, says Wood, by all who knew or ever heard of the duke, to have been drawn exactly from the life. It is as follows:

- “Some of their chiefs were princes of the land;
- In the first rank of these did Zimri stand.
- A man so various that he seem'd to be
- Not one, but all mankind's epitome:
- Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong,
- Was every thing by starts, and nothing long:
- But in the course of one revolving moon,
- Was chymist, fidler, statesman, and buffoon:
- Then all for women, painting, rhiming, drinking,
- Besides ten thousand freaks that died in thinking.
- Blest madman, who could every hour employ
- With something new to wish, or to enjoy!
- Railing and praising were his usual themes;
- And both (to shew his judgment) in extremes:
- So over-violent, or over-civil,
- That every man with him was God or devil.
- In squandering wealth was his peculiar art:
- Nothing went unrewarded, but desert.
- Beggar'd by fools, whom still he found too late;
- He had his jest, but they had his estate.
- He laugh'd himself from court; then sought relief
- By forming parties, but cou'd ne'er be chief:

- For, spite of him, the weight of business fell
- On Abfalom and wife Achitophel.
- Thus, wicked but in will, of means bereft,
- He left not faction, but of that was left.”

The duke was an adviser of the declaration of indulgence published on the 15th of March, 1671, for suspending the penal laws against Dissenters; and in 1672, he was sent a second time, together with the earls of Arlington and Halifax, to the French king then at Utrecht, to concert measures secretly for carrying on the second Dutch war. But upon the meeting of the parliament the ensuing year, a complaint was exhibited against him in the house of commons, for his share in the mal-administration of public affairs. He endeavoured to vindicate himself before that house, and in a long speech which he made there, attributed the most of the measures complained of to the earl of Arlington. By this defence he escaped all further prosecution.

After this the duke engaged in opposition to the court; and in October 1675, he brought a bill into the house of lords for tolerating the Dissenters; and was appointed one of the managers in a conference between the two houses upon the point of the jurisdiction of the upper house. In order to check the heat and animosities occasioned by this dispute, his majesty in November this year, prorogued the parliament till Feb. 1677, which being upwards of a year, the duke made a speech on that day, to shew that, in this prorogation, his majesty had exceeded the bounds of the prerogative, and that the parliament which was now assembled had no right to sit, but was in fact dissolved, and that a new parliament ought by law to be called. As he persisted to defend this assertion, he was the next day committed to the Tower by the house of lords; but upon a petition to the king he was discharged. In 1680, having sold Wallingford-house, he purchased a house at Dowgate, and resided there, joining with the earl of Shaftesbury in his designs against the administration.

Of the close of the duke's life, the following particulars are related by Mr. Fairfax. “At the death of king Charles, he went into the country to his own manor in Helmesley, the seat of the earls of Rutland in Yorkshire. King Charles was his best friend; he loved him, and excused his faults. He was not so well assured of his successor. In the country he passed his time in hunting, and entertaining his friends

friends; which he did a fortnight before his death as pleasantly and hospitably as ever he did in his life. He took cold one day after fox-hunting, by sitting on the cold ground, which cast him into an ague and fever, of which he died, after three days sickness, at a tenant's house, Kirby moor-side, a lordship of his own, near Helmesley, April 16, 1687, ætat. 60.

(To be Continued.)

A short Genealogical Account of the Families of the present Sovereigns of Europe.

(Concluded from Page 368.)

Royal Family of Portugal.

MARY Frances Isabella, the present queen, was born Dec. 17, 1734, succeeded Feb. 23, 1777, on the death of her father Joseph Peter John Louis, the late king, whose queen was Mary Anne Victoria, daughter to the late and sister to the present king of Spain. His eldest sister, Barbary Francisca, married Ferdinand VI. king of Spain, and died without issue 1758; and his youngest sister, Maria Josepha, married Ferdinand, and died without issue; but his brother Peter, born July 5, 1717, married June 6, 1760, his niece, the present queen, by whom he has three sons and two daughters. Joseph Francis Xavier, the eldest son, born Aug. 21, 1761, married in 1776 his father's sister Mary Benedicta, born July 24, 1747, who has another sister unmarried, Mary Frances Benedicta, born 1739.

Denmark.

Christian VII. the present king of Denmark, born Jan. 29, 1748-9, succeeded Feb. 14, 1766, on the death of his father Frederick V. who in 1743 married his first queen, Louisa, youngest daughter of Geo. II. of Great Britain, who died 1751, leaving issue,

1. Christian the present king, as under.
2. Sophia Magdalen, born July 3, 1746, married Nov. 4, 1766, Gustavus III. the present king of Sweden, and has issue. See Sweden.

2. Wilhelmina Carolina, born July 10, 1747, married William, Prince of Hesse-Cassel, and has issue. See Hesse Cassel.

4. Louisa, born Jan. 30, 1749-50, married Prince Charles of Hesse-Cassel, and has issue. See Hesse Cassel.

After the death of his first queen, Frederick V. married secondly, in 1752, Juliana Maria, daughter of Ferdinand Albert, duke of Brunswick Wolfenbittel, and aunt to the present duke of Brunswick, who was born Sept. 4, 1729, (now living) by whom he had issue as follows, and died 1766.

5. Frederick, born Oct. 11, 1753, married Hib. Mag. Aug. 1783.

ried August 24, 1774, Sophia Frederica, Princess of Mecklenburg Schwerin, born Aug. 24, 1758.

Present Royal Family.

Christian VII. married Oct. 1, 1766, Caroline Matilda, youngest sister of his Britannic majesty, born July 22, 1751, who died 1775, leaving the following issue,

1. Frederick, prince royal, born Jan. 28, 1768.

2. Louisa Augusta, born July 7, 1771.

Sweden.

Gustavus III. the present king of Sweden, born Jan. 24, 1746, succeeded 1778 his father Adolphus Frederick, who married Louisa Ulrica (now living), sister of the present king of Prussia; by whom he had issue,

1. Gustavus, the present king, as under.
2. Charles, the present duke of Sudermania, and grand admiral of Sweden, born Oct. 7, 1748, married July 7, 1774, Hedwige Elizabeth Charlotte, daughter of the duke of Holstein Gottorp, bishop of Lubeck.

3. Frederick Adolphus, duke of Ostrogothia, now in the Swedish army, born July 18, 1750.

4. Sophia Albertina, coadjutrix of Quedlinburg, born Oct. 8, 1753.

Present Royal Family.

Gustavus III. married Nov. 1, 1766, Sophia Magdalena, sister to the present king of Denmark, by whom he has issue

Gustavus Adolphus, born Nov. 1, 1778.

Poland.

Stanislaus Augustus Poniatowski, the present king of Poland, born Jan. 17, 1732, was grand governor of Lithuania, and judge of Przemyki, before his election to the throne of Poland, on the death of Augustus III. late elector of Saxony, 1763. He was elected Sept. 7, 1764.

Prussia.

Frederick Augustus III. the present king of Prussia, and elector of Brandenburg, born Jan. 24, 1712. He married June 12, 1733, Elizabeth Christiana, sister of the late and aunt of the present duke of Brunswick Wolfenbittel, and sister to the present queen dowager of Denmark, as well as the mother of the present prince royal of Prussia; by whom (who is now living) he has no issue. He succeeded his father Frederick William II. May 20, 1740, who had married 1706, Sophia Dorothy, sister of George II. of Great Britain, who died July 5, 1757, having had issue,

1. Charles Frederick Lewis, born Nov. 23, 1707, died May 13, 1708.

2. Frederica Sophia Wilhelmina, born July 3, 1709.

3. Frederick Augustus, the present king, as above.

3 F

4. Frederick

4. Frederick William, born Aug. 18, 1710, died 1711.

5. Louis William Charles, born May 2, 1717, died Aug. 31, 1719.

6. Charlotte Albertina, born May 5, 1713, died June 10, 1714.

7. Frederick Henry Lewis, born Jan. 18, 1726, married June 25, 1752, Wilhelmina, daughter of Maximilian, uncle to the prince of Hesse Cassel, born Feb. 23, 1726. They have no issue, but are both living.

8. William Augustus, born Aug. 10, 1722, married 1743 Louisa Amelia, of Brunswick Wolfenbittel, born Jan. 29, 1722, sister to the present queen of Prussia and the queen dowager of Denmark, and died Jan. 3, 1780, having had issue as follows by the prince, who died June 12, 1758.

1. Frederick William, the present prince royal, born Sept. 25, 1744, who married July 14, 1765, Elizabeth Ulrica Christiana of Brunswick, by whom he had issue Elizabeth Christiana Ulrica Catherine, born May 7, 1767; from whom he was divorced in 1768; and married secondly July 14, 1769, Fredericka Louisa, of Hesse Darmstadt, born Oct. 16, 1751, by whom he has issue, Frederick William, born Aug. 3, 1770—Frederick Lewis Charles, born Nov. 5, 1773—Fredericka Louisa Wilhelmina, born Nov. 18, 1774—Frederick Christian Augustus, born May 1, 1780—Another prince, born Dec. 20, 1781.

2. Frederick Charles Henry, born Dec. 30, 1747, now living, unmarried.

3. Fredericka Sophia Wilhelmina, born Aug. 7, 1751, married to the present prince of Orange, and has issue,

9. Fredericka Louisa, born Sept. 28, 1714, married to Charles, Margrave of Anspach, born 1730, by whom she had issue Christian Charles Frederick Alexander, the present Margrave, born Feb. 24, 1736, married Nov. 22, 1754, Fredericka Caroline, of Saxe Saalfeld.

10. Augustus Ferdinand, born May 12, 1730, married Sept. 27, 1755, Ann Elizabeth Louisa, of Brandenburg Schwedt, born April 22, 1738, and are both living, having the following issue, Fredericka Louisa Dorothea Philippa, born May 24, 1770—Frederick Christian Henry Lewis, born Nov. 11, 1771—Frederick Louis Christian, born Nov. 20, 1772—Another Prince, born Sept. 1779.

11. Louisa Ulrica, born July 24, 1720, married July 17, 1744, Adolphus Frederick, late king of Sweden. See *Sweden*.

12. Philipina Charlotta, born May 13, 1716, married July 2, 1731, Charles, late duke of Brunswick Wolfenbittel, born

Aug. 1, 1713, who died 1780, and had the following issue,

1. Charles William Ferdinand, the present duke, born Oct. 9, 1735, married Jan. 16, 1764, Augusta, princess Royal of England, eldest sister of his present majesty, born Aug. 11, 1737, by whom he has issue, Charles George Augustus, born Feb. 8, 1766, with two other sons and three daughters.

2. Sophia Caroline Maria, born Oct. 8, 1737, married to the late Frederick, of Brandenburg Bareith, by whom she had no issue.

3. Anne Amelia, born Oct. 24, 1739, married 1755 Ernestus Augustus Constantine, late duke of Saxe Weimar and Eisenach, by whom she had issue the present duke, who married 1775 Louisa, of Hesse Darmstadt, and has issue a daughter, born Feb. 3, 1779, and a brother to the duke, born 1758, now unmarried.

3. Frederick Augustus, born Oct. 29, 1740, married 1765 Fredericka Sophia Charlotta Augusta, of Wirtemberg Oels, in Silesia, and has no issue.

4. Albert Henry, late canon of Lubec, born Feb. 26, 1742, now dead.

5. William Adolphus, born May 18, 1745, now dead.

6. Eliza Christian Ulrica, born Nov. 8, 1746, (now living) the late princess of Prussia, but divorced.

7. Augusta Dorothea, born Oct. 2, 1749, now unmarried.

8. Maximilian Julius Leopold, born Oct. 10, 1752, now living.

House of Orange. See *Great Britain*.

Hesse Cassel. See *Great Britain*.

Duke of Parma. See *Spain*.

King of Naples. See *Spain*.

The Electors of the Empire.

3 *Ecclesiastical.*

1. Frederick Charles Joseph, the present archbishop of Mentz, was born Jan. 3, 1719, elected July 18, 1774, on the death of John Frederick Anthony, count d Ostein. He has the first seat in the Electoral College, of which he is dean; and is also great chancellor throughout Germany. He crowns the Emperor alternately with the archbishop and elector of Cologne.

2. Clement Wenceslaus, a prince of Poland, son of Frederick Augustus III. late elector of Saxony, is the present archbishop and elector of Triers, and his brother is the present elector; was born Sept. 28, 1739, elected Feb. 19, 1768, on the death of John Philip, baron de Walderdoff. He is archbishop of Augsburg, and coadjutor of Elwangen. He ranks as second elector, and styles himself imperial chancellor throughout France and the kingdom of Arles, and primate of the Gauls.

3. Maximilian

3. Maximilian Frederick, count of Koenigsegg-Rothensfels, the present archbishop and elector of Cologne, was born May 13, 1708, elected April 6, 1761, and bishop of Munster, 1762, on the death of Clement Augustus, of Bavaria. This elector crowns the emperor, if the ceremony be performed within his diocese; if not, he performs it alternately with the elector of Mentz. He is the third seat in the Electoral College, and is styled great chancellor of the empire throughout Italy.

The Six Secular Electors are,

1. The king of Bohemia, which is possessed by the present emperor, Joseph Benedict Augustus II.

2. and 3. Charles Theodore, duke of Newburgh, and Prince of Salzbach, is the present elector Palatine, as well as elector of Bavaria, on the death of Charles Maximilian Joseph. He was born Dec. 11, 1724, succeeded as elector Palatine Dec. 31, 1742, and as elector of Bavaria, 1778. He married Jan. 17, 1742, Marie Elizabeth Augusta, daughter of the count Palatine, Joshua Charles, of Salzbach, but has no issue. He is the third secular elector, though formerly the first, and enjoys the office of arch-treasurer of the empire. He is first of the two vicars of the empire during an interregnum, &c. As elector of Bavaria he is the second, to which is annexed the office of great sewer of the empire, and the privilege of carrying the imperial globe in solemn processions.

4. Frederick Augustus, present duke and elector of Saxony, was born Dec. 23, 1750, married 1769, Mary Amelia Augusta, sister of the present duke of Deuxponts, born May 11, 1752, but has no issue. He succeeded his father, Frederick Christian Leopold, as heir to the dukedom, on his death in 1763, during the life-time of Frederick Augustus the third, the late elector, and king of Poland, who died Oct. 5, 1763, having married 1719 Mary Josepha, daughter of Joseph, king of Hungary and emperor of Germany, by whom he had issue,

1. Frederick Christian Leopold, born Sept. 5, 1722, died Sept. 1763, having married Mary Antonietta, sister of the late elector and duke of Bavaria, in 1747; by whom he had issue, Frederick Augustus, the present elector and duke—Charles Maximilian, born 1752, now dead—Anthony Clement, born Dec. 27, 1755, married in 1781 Maria Charlotte, of Sardinia—Joseph Marie Louis, born Jan. 26, 1754—Maximilian, born April 13, 1759—Marie Anne, born Feb. 27, 1761—and Marie Amelia, born Sept. 26, 1757, married Charles Augustus Christian, the pre-

sent prince of Deuxponts, in 1774, but has no issue.

2. Frederick Augustus Charles, born Nov. 1720, died 1721.

3. Joseph Charles, born Oct. 21, 1721, died young.

4. Caroline, born Nov. 4, 1731, died young.

5. Mary Amelia, the present queen of Spain. See *Spain*.

6. Mary Anne, born Aug. 29, 1728, married to the late elector of Bavaria, and is now living without issue.

7. Francis Xavier, born Aug. 25, 1730.

8. Maria Josepha, born Nov. 4, 1731, married the late dauphin, and mother of the present king of France, died 1767. See *France*.

9. Mary Margaret, born Sept. 12, 1727, died unmarried.

10. Christian Charles, born July 13, 1733, late duke of Courland.

11. Maria Christian, born Feb. 12, 1735.

12. Maria Elizabeth, born Feb. 9, 1736.

13. Albert Casimir, born July 11, 1738, married April 8, 1766, the archduchess Christian, sister to the emperor, but has no issue.

14. Clement Wenceslaus, the present elector of Triers.

15. Mary Cunigunda, born Nov. 10, 1740, now abbess of Essau.

5. Frederick Augustus, the present electoral duke of Brandenburg, is the king of Prussia. As elector of Brandenburg he has the fifth seat in the Electoral College, is great chamberlain of the Empire, and at solemn processions carries the imperial sceptre before the emperor. His substitute is the prince of Hohenzollern Heichingen. See *Prussia*.

6. George Augustus III. present king of Great Britain, is the elector of Hanover, and assumes the title of arch-treasurer of the empire. See *Great Britain*. It is the last electorate, and the emperor Leopold, when he created it in 1692, would have annexed to it the office of great standard bearer of the empire, but desisted from it on a protest being made by the ducal house of Wirtemberg, whose claim was allowed.

N. B. In future as occasion offers, we shall give descriptions and views of the principal cities or residences of the foregoing sovereigns.

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from page 354)

A Body of 500 Europeans, of which 50 were cavalry, with 100 Caffres and 1000 Sepoys, took the field early in April,

pl. 1, commanded by captain Gingen. They had orders to remain in the vicinity of fort St. David, until joined by Mahomed Alley's forces from Tritchanopoly, as the English did not chuse to appear as principals in the war. In about six weeks captain Gingen was joined by 1000 Peans and 600 horse, after which he marched to the westward, and approached Verdachelum, a pagoda of considerable force, in which was a garrison of 300 of Chunda Saheb's troops. It is situated about 40 miles from the coast, near the high road. It was, therefore, necessary to reduce it, to keep up the communication with fort St. David. The Nabob's officer summoned the garrison to surrender the place, which they refused, and, on the contrary, manned the walls. The attack was then begun by the English troops, under cover of a bank, and continued some hours; but finding they made little impression, they made preparations for a general assault, which so intimidated the governor, that he immediately surrendered. A garrison of 20 Europeans and 50 Sepoys were left in the pagoda, and the army continued their march towards the west. They were soon after reinforced by 100 Europeans, being a detachment from captain Cope at Tritchanopoly, besides 2000 horse, and 2000 foot, the residue of the Nabob's troops, under the command of Abdul-wahab Khan the Nabob's brother.

Soon after this junction, the army approached that of Chunda Saheb, which was encamped in the vicinity of Volkondah, a strong fortress, about 90 miles from the coast, upon the high road between Tritchanopoly and Arcot. It is chiefly defended by a rock about 200 feet high, and near a mile in circumference at the base, which was inclosed by a strong high wall, and cut out principally of the solid rock; near the summit it is surrounded by two other walls. This fort is constructed of stone, and is situated only with a mud wall.

The captain encamped in a grove about a mile and a half from Volkondah, which captain Gingen judged the most eligible station; here the advanced guards were in view of the forces of Chunda Saheb, which were encamped near four miles to the north of the river, which runs to the east, before it takes a southern direction. Thus stationed he had been for some time endeavouring to prevail upon the governor to put him in possession of the fort; whilst Abdul-wahab Khan was using his persuasions to the same purpose. The governor, not unacquainted with the advantage of the post, equivocated with Chunda Saheb, and answered Abdul-wahab Khan that he

should wait the event of a battle, before he surrendered the fort to either of the competitors: he nevertheless engaged in a kind of negociation with both, which continued several days, during which period both armies remained motionless. Captain Gingen, enraged at his evasive conduct, resolved to treat him as an enemy. However, before he commenced hostilities, he posted his army at the distance of near a mile north-west of Volcondah rock, ready to intercept Chunda Saheb's approach, as it was judged the governor would apply to him for succour, as soon as the fort was assailed. After this step was taken, a considerable detachment of Europeans and Sepoys marched in the evening, set fire to the town, and then advanced towards the fort. But it was found necessary to make a breach previous to the assault; and this corps returned to the main body of the army. Chunda Saheb was now invited by the governor to reinforce the garrison.

The French battalion accordingly began to march along the beach of the river; and Chunda Saheb's army, now consisting of 12000 horse and 5000 Sepoys, also made their appearance. Many consultations took place among the English officers, which took up so much time, that in the interim the foe had approached the foot of the rock, and even formed, before any measure was taken to impede their operations; at length it was resolved to give the enemy battle; but this resolution was taken too late. The men having observed the apparent doubts of the council of war, were so dispirited that they did not march with vigour to the attack. A cannonade, however, began, and a shot hit one of the French tumbrils, which blowing up wounded some of them, and so greatly terrified near a hundred others, who were near it, that they precipitately fled with M. D'Auteuil to the fort, which they entered, and they now began a fire from 14 cannon upon the English. This cannonade, though it had no great effect, being ill directed, threw the troops into confusion, and some of the officers appearing terrified, a panic seized the whole battalion. Captains Gingen, Dalton, Kirkpatrick, and lieut. Clive, vainly exerted every effort to rally them; and they fled in great confusion and precipitancy to the camp. Abdul-wahab Khan rode up and upbraided them, in very forcible terms, with their poltroonery, telling them to follow the example of his troops, who still stood their ground; and, on this inglorious day, the Caffres remained also on the field, and, at length, marched off in good order, carrying with them the dead and wounded. Had common resolution prevailed

ailed upon this occasion, the enemy's defeat would, probably, have ensued; as Abdul-wahab Khan had had the address to induce one of their generals, who had 4000 horse under his command, to join him on the field, which defection threw Chunda Saheb into so much consternation, that he had not resolution to pursue the English, whom he must have entirely defeated.

Captain Gingen, to avoid still worse consequences from this extraordinary panic, which operated after the first day, resolved upon removing the troops out of sight of the enemy who had so greatly terrified them. He accordingly broke up the camp at midnight, and marched towards Tritchanopoly, and the next day reached the freights of Utatoor, distant about 25 miles from that city. The grenadier company, composed of 100 men, with 100 Topasses and Caffres, and two field pieces, remained under the command of captain Dalton in a village near the freights.

On the ensuing day the enemy pursued the same route, and halted a few miles from the freights for the benefit of water. In a short time about 100 of their horse made their appearance in view of the village, bidding defiance to their foe. Captain Gingen, with other officers of the battalion were there, who were so greatly offended at the insult offered them, that seven of them rode up with twelve troopers and 100 Sepoys to attack them. As the English approached this party retreated, and at length disappeared. Upon the return of the English to their camp, they perceived a body of near 3000 horse issuing from a thicket, wherethey had lain in ambush, and had detached the party that had before appeared. The horsemen formed themselves into a compact body, after the Sepoys were ordered to disperse, and rushed on so speedily that only a few of the enemy's squadrons could reach them: these they attacked sword in hand, and the troops made their way through them, with the loss, however of lieut. Maskelyne and three privates, who were taken prisoners; the others reached the village. The Sepoys were to a man either slain or made prisoners. Chunda Saheb soon released the lieutenant upon his parole. This was another damp to the spirit and bravery of the troops, and what increased the misfortune was a disagreement amongst the officers, who, however, all concurred in opinion, that the enemy's force was too superior for them to contend with.

The whole army of Chunda Saheb was discovered on the 13th of July in battle ar-

ray. Parties of cavalry were in the advanced lines, and flanked the village on each side. A body of 4000 Sepoys soon after appeared with seven pieces of cannon, and 100 Topasses. They marched slow and in good order; and the rear was brought up by the cavalry. They were afterwards rejoined by the remainder of the army, except a few squadrons, which stationed themselves between the freights and the village. The two field pieces had begun to fire, when captain Dalton received orders to quit his post, and rejoin the main body, which to favour his retreat had advanced a short way from the camp. The proximity of the enemy rendered, at this time, the execution of this order somewhat difficult. Therefore, to conceal from them his design as long as possible, he drew up the majority of the detachment beyond their sight, behind the village, when he ordered the two field pieces to be sent to him: soon after he was joined by the remainder of the whole body formed before their intention was discovered by the enemy. No sooner were they convinced of it, than their Sepoys rushed through the village, and commenced a fire from the huts into the rear of the English, who had just got out of reach of this fire, when the whole of the enemy's cavalry, separated in two bodies, came full speed round each side of the village, and surrounded them: the men's courage did not fail them, but, by a heavy fire, compelled them to retire into the village. This detachment marched slowly on towards the camp, but had not gone far before the enemy renewed the attack, and once more surrounded them. The Topasses and Caffres, with a platoon of Europeans, kept up an incessant fire, at the same time the grenadiers continued presenting and recovering their arms, reserving their fire for the last extremity, and by this means constantly prevented the cavalry from discharging. Thus they made good their retreat to the entrance of the freights, at which spot, it being rocky ground, the enemy's horse were prevented from remaining in compact squadrons. A reinforcement of two platoons being now added to the detachment, they halted more frequently, firing all at the same time, and joined the army in good order; their killed and wounded, consisting of 15, were brought off. They were pursued by the enemy, who were insensibly led within a small space of the whole united force, with eight pieces of cannon in front. At first they seemed determined to hazard a general action; but from the severe effects of the artillery, which with the whole line advanced upon them, they gave

gave way, and lost near 500 men, before they could make good their retreat. Their cannon were badly served, and consequently did no great execution. The French never came up till the firing was over, when they appeared taking possession of the village, in the back part of which the tents of the rest of the army were pitched.

Notwithstanding the post in the Streights was reckoned defensible, it was apprehended from Chunda Saheb's superior force, that he would place a detachment between the camp and Tritchanopoly, and cut off all their provisions. Under this idea it was resolved to decamp at night, and they marched eighteen hours without refreshment. The enemy's cavalry followed at a distance, but did not attempt to intercept the retreat, owing to the loss they had just suffered; but, however took post within three miles of the army now in sight of Tritchanopoly.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

S I R,

IN one of your late magazines I observed an attempt to turn the fictitious poem of Fingal into blank verse; I must, in honour to the ingenious translator, confess his poetical talent is very worthy of praise, and his genius conspicuous; but as I suppose him an Irishman, cannot help wishing his elegant style had been applied to a more worthy subject than the translation of the malicious invention of a Scotchman, whose only motive for imposing his falsehood on the world, is to detract from the merit of the antient inhabitants of this long suffering and much injured island.

Many have been the palpable falsehoods made use of by Englishmen, and more by Scots, to defame the ancient and present inhabitants of Ireland; but most of their lies have been so despicable as only to meet with universal contempt: This imposition of M'Pherson's, I should have consigned to the same fate, as far below the notice of an Irishman and a volunteer, had not so respectable a character as an Irish freeman (for such I suppose our ingenious poet to be) deigned to notice it with a degree of approbation. I doubt not but this ingenious writer really imagines the poems of Ossian to be translations from some old ballads written in the Erse or Highland language, as James M'Pherson (the pretended translator) falsely asserts; incapable of falsehood himself, my countryman suspects it not in another; but I doubt not my ability to convince him that the assertion is false, and the whole a malicious

contrivance to honour his ancestors at the expense of ours.

The famous Dr. Johnson in his journey thro' the Highlands and Western Isles in 1773, made it his business carefully to enquire for the original poems of Ossian: The following are his own words, copied from the 105th page of the Dublin edition of his journey, "I suppose my opinion of the poems of Ossian is already discovered, I believe they never existed in any other form than that which we have seen; the editor, or author, never could shew the original, nor can it be shewn by any other; to revenge reasonable incredulity, by refusing evidence, is a degree of insolence with which the world is not yet acquainted; and stubborn audacity is the last refuge of guilt. It would be easy to shew it, if he had it, but whence could it be had? It is too long to be remembered, and the language formerly had nothing written. He has, doubtless, inserted names that circulate in popular stories, and may have translated some wandering ballads, if they can be found; and the names, and some of the images being recollected, make an inaccurate auditor imagine, by the help of Caledonian bigotry, that he has formerly heard the whole.

"I asked a very learned minister in Sky, who had used all arts to make me believe the genuineness of the book, whether at last he believed it himself? but he would not answer. He wished me to be deceived, for the honour of his country; but would not directly and formally deceive me. Yet has this man's testimony been publicly produced as one that held Fingal as the work of Ossian. It is said, that some men of integrity profess to have heard parts of it, but they all heard them when they were boys; and it was never said that any of them could recite six lines. They remember names, and perhaps some proverbial sentiments; and having no distinct ideas, coin a resemblance without an original. The persuasion of the Scots, however, is far from universal; and in a question so capable of proof, why should doubt be suffered to continue? The editor has been heard to say, that part of the poem was received by him in the Saxon character. He has then found, by some particular fortune, an unwritten language, written in a character which the natives probably never beheld."

So far the doctor's own words; but for a more full discovery of the Scotchman's falsities, I refer our ingenious countryman to Sylvester O'Halloran's Introduction to Irish History, a work of consummate merit, and which ought to have the first place in the library of every Irish freeman.

The

The person celebrated by M'Pherson in his pretended translation, by the name of Fingal, is well known to every reader of Irish history to be the same with him who is well known amongst us by the name of Fin Ma Cool, whose real name was Fione M'Cumhal, or Fione the Son of Cumhal; he flourished in the third century, and was born in Ireland, as was his father, who in all likelihood was never out of this island: So far from being a Scots prince, he was an Irish nobleman, who acted as generalissimo under the great Cormac O'Con, then monarch of Ireland, and on account of his great valour, has been handed down to us by tradition as a mighty giant; the many fabulous stories told of him no Irishman can be ignorant of, and to gather these together and translate them into English, would not be more deviating from truth than the translations of James M'Pherson. Not to say any thing of the pretensions of this man's translating the poems from a language, which is well known was never more than oral, the very circumstances of the poem sufficiently confute their authenticity. The Scandinavians or Danes, it is well known, never were in Ireland till some centuries after Fione M'Cumhal's death, therefore it is plain to any but a Scotchman, that he never could be called to the assistance of the Irish against them.

Ireland at that time was a polished nation, a nation not corrupted by the mixture of the English and Scots; therefore it is not likely they should send to so savage a country as the Highlands of Scotland for a general to head their troops; had the Americans chosen a general from amongst the Indians or Negroes, it is not very likely they could have so soon freed themselves from the shackles of arbitrary power; nor had the Irish volunteers chosen a leader from amongst the present Highlanders, (tho' much more polished than even before the memorable year 1745,) they had never cut such a figure in the annals of history as they shall do; yet to suppose Fione M'Cumhal a Scotchman is just as reasonable as for a Scotchman in a few centuries to assert that the Irish caught the flame of public spirit from them, who after an unsuccessful attempt against the house of Hanover, have endeavoured in vain to seduce that house to exercise a despotic power over their loyal subjects in England and Ireland: But well is it for them that our gracious sovereign has discarded from his councils every Scotch jacobite, and by employing only the staunch friends to freedom, is become the darling of a free and loyal people.

Dr. Smollet likewise, that famous histo-

rian, actuated by as great a spirit of misanthropy as ever was found in the breast of a Scotchman, in his history, has gathered up a great many old stories, with some of his own invention, to dishonour us, and discredit our histories; but as the memory of that man is universally despised in every country but his own, on account of his writings, his calumnies are no more worth confuting than M'Pherson's would have been had they not been noticed by my honest countryman, who, I hope, is now convinced of their inauthenticity.

Thus every blockhead in the neighbouring kingdoms, who is totally ignorant of every other subject, pretends to deduce from history and legends, circumstances to discredit us and our original, when it is well known that Ireland was the most famous place in Europe for learning, piety and valour, after the downfall of the Roman empire, and many ages before, 'till the English and Scots, like the Goths and Vandals, overpowering them by numbers, spread ignorance and barbarity amongst them, and as they had once used them ill, they could never forgive the injured people, 'till by the virtue and perseverance of our loyal volunteers, we have at length shaken off the yoke, and henceforth, if affection cannot procure it for us, fear will make every Scotch jacobite pay us the respect we deserve.

PADDY.

Gualtemore, July 7, 1783.

Sketch of the most wonderful Prussian Philosopher, Colonel Katterfelto, the Breeder of Kittens, and the Eolus of Piccadilly.

FROM the days of the renowned George F. Psalmanazar to this, colonel or doctor Katterfelto, the divine and moral philosopher of Piccadilly, is unquestionably the most distinguished adventurer, whether we regard him as an itinerant philosopher, a juggler, or an insolent puffer. He seems to have paid great attention to Mr. Fox's opinion of English credulity, who has been heard to affirm, the people of England might with propriety be compared to a great goose pie, and that man was an ass whose invention could not procure him a slice of it.—College sophs, and other readers, who wear very wise faces, may censure us with severity for dedicating a moment's attention to this frontless character; but we are convinced from experience there are those readers in the world, to whom we have perhaps been more obliged, who will thank us for registering those rare and singular effusions of colonel Katterfelto's genius, which have repeatedly provoked risibility in all degrees, from the archbishop of Canterbury to Dr. Johnson himself. We would have endea-

voured to procure anecdotes of this astonishing philosopher, we mean new anecdotes, for he has, in his numerous puffs, told us his birth, parentage, and education, life, character, and behaviour; but we understand he is now preparing for the press a voluminous work, entitled *Memoirs of the greatest Philosopher that ever existed or will exist*; and this stopped us short in our career in search of what a number of his many hundred thousand admirers have been gaping for so long. We shall therefore proceed to collect from his many hundred singular advertisements, what we think will gibbet him up to posterity, as one of the most enterprising impostors that ever made an attack on the pockets of the credulous and unthinking people of this country. We cannot think the doctor put these together himself; for he is, if we may judge from what we have perceived by attending his incoherent exhibition, a man of very shallow fancy. His literary journeyman deserves some approbation for the variety he has introduced, and his manner of dressing his redoubtable master's extraordinary puffs. Though not in order, we shall beg leave to place the following at the head of this medley.

"A letter from Berlin says, the reason that the king of Prussia has taken such great notice of the bishop of Osnabrugh, since his arrival at Potsdam, more than he has done to any other prince, is, captain Katterfelto, belonging to the Death's Head Hussars, having informed the king that his brother was the greatest philosopher in England, and was taken great notice of at the British court, having discovered many useful sciences in their navy, which induced his majesty to shew the greatest respect for his royal highness; his majesty has also presented captain Katterfelto to his royal highness, to give him an opportunity of conversing with the prince about his brother now in London, and taken so much notice of by his Britannic majesty. The king of Prussia is very proud that his army is looked on to be the finest in Europe in the field, and captain Katterfelto's brother, who is a native of his Prussian Majesty's dominions, is the greatest philosopher in the world."

Treasonable correspondence against the health of his majesty's liege subjects.

"Whereas, besides the many important letters Dr. Katterfelto has received, entreating his attendance in foreign courts, he had last week divers epistles from Ireland, Scotland, the inland and remote parts of this kingdom, the isles of Wight and Man, &c. &c. which he conceives to come from certain apothecaries, surgeons, and others of the faculty concerned in the

destruction of the human race, as all those letters express a desire, that he will set at liberty the dangerous insects now in his possession, and which occasioned the influenza last spring, which influenza the said writer seems desirous, of having repeated, preferring their own emolument to the health of his majesty's liege subjects, and for which purpose they have offered Dr. Katterfelto large sums of money in order to comply with their wishes. But Dr. Katterfelto as a moral and divine philosopher, considering the many honours and advantages he has received from the royal family, nobility, and people of every distinction in this kingdom, will not be guilty of such ingratitude as to lay up so many thousands of the good people of these realms for any reward, or upon any consideration whatever. And he takes this public method of answering all the said letters accordingly, having reserved those noxious insects for the express purpose of exhibiting them, amongst his other curious objects, by his solar microscope, and which are to be seen to the greatest advantage this and every day this and next week, from eight in the morning till five in the afternoon; or when the sun does not shine he will shew his curious occult secrets, which have surprized the king and the whole royal family.—The evening lecture, at eight o'clock, will be continued as usual, and enriched by the presence and extraordinary performances of the black cat, by which Katterfelto doubts not of getting at least 30,000*l.* in the course of the present year, especially if she should have kittens, as he will not dispose of any under at least 500 guineas, as several of the first nobility in different parts of Europe, have already requested to have some of that most wonderful breed!"

"A letter from Berlin says, that captain Katterfelto, belonging to the Death's Head Hussars, has obtained leave the 5th of March last from his Prussian majesty, that his brother, who travels in the character of a philosopher, and is now in the city of London, may travel a few years longer, as there is not any likelihood of a war in the king of Prussia's dominions; the captain has obtained leave on such conditions, that his brother is not to enter France or Spain in his travels, and to join his regiment by command of his Prussian majesty or his general; captain Katterfelto has also received power from the king to send his brother the fifth part of his fortune, which was left to him by his uncle, general Katterfelto, who died the 18th of December last. The whole fortune amounts to 300,000 ducats, and the only heirs to the above fortune are captain Katterfelto

and

and his brother. The captain has also obtained leave from his majesty, that he may, after the next general review, visit England, if his brother does not come to Berlin; but the captain has only leave to be absent from his regiment four months, but that is looked on at Berlin as a great favour for an officer to be permitted to go into a foreign country; but the reason why such a favour was granted, many say, is because the late general Katterfelto, his uncle, and the late colonel Katterfelto, his father, were two favourites last war of the king of Prussia, as they took many thousand prisoners."

"Katterfelto, the great and most surprising philosopher, a gentleman says, astonished him and his friends on Wednesday last, by his solar microscope, beyond any man's expression; and he would not wonder if the king, prince of Wales, and all the royal family was with him every day or night, as he certainly is the only person who ought to be encouraged for his merit and exhibitions, as his equal is not to be found in the three kingdoms, and if he advertised an hundred times more wonders he would not say too much; for his advertising four times, wonders! raised my curiosity to go and see that philosopher with my friends; after his day's exhibition, seeing such wonderful wonders, I was curious to see his night's exhibition, and heard several ladies and gentlemen assert, that his black cat was a devil, for one minute she has a tail, and the next she has none; and many would say that he himself is a devil, otherwise it were impossible that he could shew such extraordinary feats in dexterity of hand as he performed that night; and he is to exhibit this day and Monday next, greater wonders. We are informed from wonderful authority, that several thousand pounds have been laid on the subject of Dr. Katterfelto's black cat; some of the 90,000 people who have visited that exhibition averring, that the said cat *has*, and others that she *has not*, a tail; whilst the generality of his auditors strongly suspect, from certain philosophical insinuations, that this same black animal is no other than the devil himself."

Extract of a letter from Paris, dated June 10, 1783.

"The queen of France is highly pleased, as is also the king and the whole court, that Dr. Katterfelto has sent one of his celebrated buck cat's kittens as a present to her majesty, by his royal highness the duke de Chartres; and both the king and queen of France have agreed to send that celebrated philosopher a handsome present, which is now making by a capital artist at

Paris, and is said to be worth 8000 livres. The letter likewise expresses, that the whole court of France has now a great desire to see Dr. Katterfelto and his exhibition, from the report of his royal highness and his suite, that his exhibition on the solar microscope, and his black cat, was the only curiosity they had seen in London worthy of notice. It likewise expresses that Dr. Katterfelto was a great curiosity, his conversations more so, and his exhibitions above all description. He farther says, if his name was Kater Devil in place of Katterfelto, it would be more suitable to his performance. The queen of France is much surprized, that the kitten has no tail; but if the Doctor's famous black cat kittens again, the expects that he will send her one that has got a tail, in order to propagate the breed of this wonderful cat in France!"

"Rare news! !! Dr. Katterfelto is extremely happy to acquaint the public of an event which cannot but give universal pleasure; last Saturday his celebrated black cat, which has nine times more excellent qualities than any nine cats among those nine lived animals, was safely delivered of nine kittens; seven of which are black and two are white. So that he will be able to accommodate several of those kings and princes who have expressed a desire of having one of the breed of his wonderful black cat, which of all surprising animals is the most surprising, as those who have seen it can testify. And Dr. Katterfelto expects, that the birth of those wonderful kittens will be mentioned in all foreign news-papers and gazettes, and that ambassadors will be sent from all the philosophers in the world to congratulate him upon so happy an occasion; therefore Dr. Katterfelto acquaints the public, that he will remain in this kingdom for some time longer."

"Wonderful and astonishing wonders! wonders! wonders! and wonders! are to be seen this day by the solar microscope! and may the black cat have nine times nine lives!"

"Katterfelto is sorry to find, that writers in the news-papers have several times, and particularly within the last fortnight, asserted, that he and his black cat were devils. On the contrary, Katterfelto professes himself to be nothing more than a moral and divine philosopher, and assures the nobility and public, that the idea of him and his black cat being devils arises merely from the astonishing performances of Katterfelto and his said cat, which, both in the day's and the night's exhibition, are such as to induce all the spectators to be devils indeed! the black cat appearing

in one instant with a tail, and the next without any."

Katterfelto is to exhibit this present evening, by particular desire of several noblemen and many ladies of the very first rank, the same exhibition which gave so much satisfaction last Monday night to so many of the nobility; and Mr. Katterfelto is very happy that he is so much in favour of the nobility, and that his exhibition is looked on at present as the first performance in the city, at night as well as by day. It also gives Mr. Katterfelto the greatest pleasure in hearing, that his exhibition room has now acquired the title of the Morning Promenade in the polite circles. The suspicion which arose, that he and his black cat were devils, was in consequence of his various surprising and wonderful performances, as such an extraordinary and uncommon exhibition has not its like in this or any other kingdom. His exhibition of occult secrets, and, if the sun shines, of his new improved solar microscope any other day. N. B. His favourite black cat will make her appearance this evening."

Reflections on singular Advertisements.

SITTING at the Sun tavern on Ludgate-hill this evening with my old friend Mr. Pamphlet, he exclaimed loud enough to be heard in Paternoster-row, on looking over the Herald, d—n it, what have we here? I have had authors in pay of all degrees before now, from the bombastic to the entertaining, but never met any passage of the extravagant so much above the flight of my comprehension as this. [Here Mr. Pamphlet read one of the advertisements preserved in the foregoing collection.] Did you ever hear the like, gentlemen? The man is certainly bereaved of his senses."

"Not so, Sir, says Mr. Elzevir; in any other kingdom the flight would appear madness, but here, unless every thing wears an uncommon singularity, genius may associate with the rabble, and her best works lie upon our shelves for an age, before the very wisest of the children of literature will be tempted to run over the title page. There's the Adventures of a Black Coat, I don't suppose there was a character belonging to the church, from the first dignitary to the poorest curate, nor a decayed gentleman, nor an author, but what was as impatient for a sight of this singular phenomenon as Solander and Banks for the transit of Venus over the sun.—Then there's the Adventures of a Guinea, a Bank Note, a Sedan Chair, and a Hackney Coach, all which have passed through many editions; while Baxter's Dying

Thoughts, Drelincourt upon Death, and all the religious and excellent authors may be purchased in their first garments at any of the book stalls about town for three-pence a volume. Singularity, gentlemen, is the intense study of every modern author, and indeed of every bookseller. I can't tell but I have turned out of my hands before now as sublime an epic poem as Milton's, merely through the want of a striking title. To convince you how general this practice is become within a few years, and how necessary it is, to recommend the sons of every science, listen to what follows, which I saw some years ago on a watchmaker's show board in Oxford, which I am certain you will think much more singular than what the guardian goddess of health, her imperial doctor, or even Katterfelto himself had ever yet exhibited.

"Here are fabricated and renovated all sorts of trochilias horologes, either portable or permanent; linguaculous or taciturnal; whose circumscriptions are performed by internal spiral elastic, or external pendulous plumbages! Also diminutives, both simple and compound, whose integuments are invested with aerum or argentinum."

"This relique of genius I thought worth preserving. I intended for some time to present it to the Antiquarian Society, till my friends told me it was much too modern; but if I could present the coral and bells that Charles the fifth amused himself with in his childhood, or the night cap that Shakespeare wore on his death-bed, or parson Adams's crabstick, or Livy's manuscript, where Scipio's speech to the Romans, on his victory over Hannibal and the Carthaginians is mentioned, or some wonderful discovery of the kind, I'd be instantly dubbed a member of the illustrious assembly. Though I am convinced not one reader in fifty can make head or tail of this singular flight of genius, it is an advertisement of great ingenuity notwithstanding, and will afford much pleasure to gentlemen mechanicks who are fond of the science of watchmaking, and who can spare time to puzzle their heads with the solution."

P E R C Y.

An attempt to rescue the Character of a Lunatic from the Ignominy with which it is usually connected; from a Work just published, intitled, "The Man in the Moon; or, Travels into the Lunar Regions, by the Man of the People."

"I Have long (said the Man in the Moon to the student, whom he appoints to the office of Editor), had a great regard for

for you, and have illumined your imagination with some of my choicest rays. I am the god of fancy, of poetry, and the *ars loquendi*. Without me the human brain would be a dull collection of the ideas of sensation. I am also the god of idiots. Men that are seldom right, have been for once so, in calling this sort of men lunatics, I will inform you how I bestow parts, and take them away. You know nothing about fixing the lunar rays into a solid substance, but you must not therefore say that this is impossible. It can be done, and I can do it. These rays reduced to a subtle powder, and blown on the surface of the infant brain, stimulate in it future life, by their quality of pricking. A sharp point of the ætherial dust, coming into contact with a nervous fibre, will suggest a fine poetical flight, an oratorical flow of language, or even a law of nature. Without this dust, a man may acquire the knowledge of others; but he is only a book, in which ideas are registered; a library, where the speculations of other men are placed, but without any elegance or propriety of arrangement. Such a man has little power over the minds of other men, and little over matter. The test of true genius, is, to move, to agitate, to persuade, and govern mankind, by touching their passions; or, by obedience to the laws to direct and rule the powers of nature. It is this power that distinguishes from the herd of pretenders, the painter, the musician, the orator, the poet, the philosopher. Did men but attend to this simple truth, there would not be so many disputes about genius and taste: and the dull researches of Kaims and Gerard, and of thousands of other painful plodders, would no longer be regarded even by pedagogues or school-boys. I know, Mr. Student, that on this subject you think as I do: and I have given this short definition of *genius* to encourage you, by an authority which I doubt not you will think respectable, to abate the excess of your reverential awe, and to instil into your mind that confidence which is necessary for the purpose of this interview."

He afterwards pursues the same reasoning:

"Idiots are, as it were, fragments of human nature. They are like books, of which some parts are lost, while others remain; and in the perusal of which you are struck by turns with admirable sense, and with incoherent nonsense. But it is not my fault that you have so many idiots in your world. A proper portion of my *dust of rays* gives genius; but too much destroys the powers that before existed in the mind. Thus a certain degree of heat

causes fluidity in water; a greater converts it into steam. Thus, on the other hand, a certain degree of cold condenses vapour into a state of compact fluidity; a greater converts fluid substance into ice. The operation of my powder is analagical to that of heat and cold upon water. A just proportion of it gives brilliancy, or, if you will, fertility of invention; too little causes stupidity; and too much produces phrenzy; the last stage of which is idiotism. These idiots, Mr. student, upon whom I bestowed such superabundant portions of my rays in powder, I designed for poets. But, it is extremely difficult to balance this powder in such a manner, as duly to mingle imagination, the main source of genius, with attention, judgment and the other materials of the understanding. I have made multitudes of idiots in this most difficult of all attempts. But for a great number of years, I have not been able to make a poet. The only great poet I have formed in the course of the present century, is James Thomson. You are surprized, Student! at my speaking in the present tense: but know, that true poets never die. James Thomson is at this moment in yonder planet, over which I have the honour to preside,

"Holding high converse with the mighty dead."

His fame has gone forth into a thousand worlds. The Seasons, it is universally said among the celestials, is a philosophical and most affecting picture of nature. A neighbour of mine, the genius of one of the satellites of Jupiter, did me the favour to dine with me a few days ago. I had invited Virgil on that day, as of all human characters those are the most acceptable to superior natures, who unite benevolence with the most enlarged capacity. You, who are so enthusiastic an admirer of the Georgics, and who feel, in so sensible a manner, the happy mixture of humanity, philosophy, and poetic fire by which that poem is distinguished: you, Mr. Student, will easily imagine how agreeable to such natures is the company of the great Roman poet. A natural association of ideas turned the conversation on the humane, philosophical, and poetical author of The Seasons. Brother, said my neighbour, jocularly, I suppose you have exhausted your whole powers upon Thomson, for I have not heard of a poet of any eminence from the earth, or upon it, since his days. Here I defended myself, by recalling to the mind of my celestial neighbour Geiner, Gray, and Metastasio. These he allowed, held a very distinguished place among the

lesser,

lessor, but he would by no means rank them with the great poets.

"The lunar sovereign here paused. "I perceive, said he, Mr. Sudent, from your countenance, that there is some sentiment in your breast which labours for utterance." "I humbly conceive, sir, I answered in a submissive tone of voice, that you might have shewn that your talents for the creation of poets are not yet impaired, from the works of the celebrated Hayley."

"Hayley, replied the lunar sovereign, would indeed have been a great poet, if I had blown upon his infant brain a very little more of the lunar powder. He has been unhappy in the choice of subjects. His passion for them confines him too much to the rugged paths of stern truth. He is not sufficiently at liberty to make those selections and combinations which the ardent vigour of poetic fancy culls from the regions of possibility, to charm the ravished soul. But a good poet never makes choice of a bad subject. He either chuses a subject which admits of the exaggerations and embellishments of fancy; or describes the operations of nature, which are of themselves so beautiful, as to stand in no need of the colourings of fiction; and so various, as never to pall on the most delicate taste. However, continued my lunar patron, I have not been so sparing of my rays to Mr. Hayley, as to leave him in a state of torpid dullness. He is a man of exquisite taste and judgment, and if I have failed in making him a poet, I have at least made him an excellent critic."

The following Copy of a very extraordinary Letter, is just received from a respectable Correspondent, who asserts that he has seen the Original, but for the Veracity of the Contents, we leave it to the Determination of our Readers.

Provence, France, July 12, 1779.

S I R,

NOW Dr. Dodd is beyond the reach of his enemies, you may acquaint them that he is here, in sound health, though in melancholy spirits—depressed in his mind at the idea of quitting for ever his native country, and being necessarily compelled to hide his head from public conversation, which in England was his chief enjoyment. Gifted by nature with the most shining talents of speech, it must be a great mortification to him that the courtship of popular applause is at an end; and that he must sink in obscurity, after raising himself to the pinnacle of admiration.

He is at the house of M. De Pee, who being my particular friend and relation, I have had an opportunity of seeing the doc-

tor. The account he gives of his deliverance, which he gathered partly from the information of those to whom he is indebted for his life, and partly from his own knowledge, is this:

He says, he always conceived that those warm advocates, and as he often calls them, unparalleled proofs of generous friendship, Mr. H. and Dr. G. would attempt to restore him, after the apparent execution of the law.

He had no other reason for the supposition than a surmise, that rose naturally, when considered that in many instances they had shewn to the world the possibility of reviving the functions of life; not the most distant intimation was ever given of their design; though he confesses, that until the night before he went to Tyburn, he relied with implicit security on the clemency of his sovereign, and entertained some hopes the next morning, notwithstanding the king was at Kew, and no respite was heard of at the secretary's office.

He says, he could never summon resolution enough to reflect upon the day that he was to be exhibited a public spectacle, without horror, which seized him at intervals in the coach, and caused his imagination to swim into absolute insensibility. When he was turned off, he felt a sudden impulse of pain at first, but his body whirling round very swiftly, he was soon deprived of all sensation, and afterwards remained totally senseless, until he found himself in bed, surrounded by Dr. G. Mr. H. Mr. D. and Mr. W. whom he perceived to be in tears, which may be considered to be an effusion of joy at his recovering, of which they at one time despaired. From them he learnt, that they had with difficulty conveyed him from the gallows to where he then was, and had previously ordered matters for the experiment they had determined to try to bring him to life. Dr. G. and Mr. D. stripped, and exercised friction on his corpse for two hours, without the least sign of success; at last they perceived a motion of his breast, which convinced them of the practicability of their design; and this motion was followed by a warmth that spread itself over the doctor's body, and a continual panting and groaning. The return of the blood to its proper situation, gave the doctor so much pain, that he says his life was hardly worth the purchase at so dear a rate.

After the ceremony of congratulation on one side, and thanks on the other, were over, the next affair to be considered (for before nothing was considered by the doctor's friends) was how he should be disposed of, when it was proposed that he

should

should set off the next day for France. A subscription for present supply was entered into, and in the evening the doctor went to his wife's lodgings, which she had quitted the evening before, opposite Stationers-hall. The next day he was equipped in woman's apparel, by which, and the great alteration in his countenance, it was hardly possible for his most intimate friends to know him, unless he discovered himself by his speech. It was thought proper to conceal all this from Mrs. Dodd, as it might be too sudden a surprise, but bring her by degrees to the knowledge of her husband's existence. The next day the doctor, attended by his friend Mr. H—, went to Dover, and there met with a fair wind, which carried them to Calais, whence they came here.

A good Heart necessary to enjoy the Beauties of Nature.

BY a just dispensation of Providence, it happens that they who are unreasonably selfish, seldom enjoy so much happiness as the generous and contented. Almost all the wicked deviate from the line of rectitude, that they may engross an extraordinary portion of some real or imaginary advantage. Their hearts are agitated in the pursuit of it with the most violent and painful emotions, and their eagerness, apprehensions, and solicitude, poison the enjoyment after they have obtained the possession. The nature of their pleasures is at best gross, sensual, violent, and transitory. They are always dissatisfied, always envious, always malignant. Their souls are bent down to the earth; and, destitute of all elevated and heavenly ideas, *caelestium inanes*. They have not powers of perception for the sublime or refined satisfactions; and are no less insensible to the tranquil delights of innocence and simplicity, than the deaf and blind to the beauty of colours, and the melody of music.

To the wicked, and indeed to all who are warmly engaged in the vulgar pursuits of the world, the contemplation of rural scenes, and of the manners and natures of animals, is perfectly insipid. The odour of flowers, the purling of streams, the song and plumage of birds, the sportive innocence of the lamb, the fidelity of the dog, are incapable of attracting, for one moment, the notice of him whose conscience is uneasy, and passions unsubdued. Invite him to a morning walk through a neighbouring wood, and he begs to be excused; for he loves his pillow, and can see no charms in trees. Endeavour to allure him, on a vernal evening, when, after a shower, every leaf breathes fragrance

and freshness, to saunter with you in the garden; and he pleads an engagement at whist or at the bottle. Bid him listen to the thrush, the blackbird, the nightingale, the woodlark, and he interrupts you by asking the price of stocks, and enquiring whether the West India fleet is arrived. As you walk over the meadows, enamelled with cowslips and daisies, he takes no other notice, but enquires who is the owner, how much the land lets for an acre, what hay sold for at the last market. He prefers the gloomiest day in November, on which pecuniary business is transacted, or a feast celebrated, or a public diversion afforded, to all the delights of the merry month of May. He who is constantly engaged in gratifying his lust, or in gaming, becomes in a short time so very wise, as to consider the study of the works of God in the creation, and the external beauty both of vegetable and animated nature, as little superior to a childish entertainment. How grave his aspect! No Solon ever looked so sapient as he does, when he is on the point of making a bet, or insidiously plotting an intrigue. One might conclude, from his air of importance, that man was born to shake the dice, to shuffle the cards, to drink claret, and to destroy by debauchery, the innocence of individuals, and the peace of families. Ignorant and mistaken wretch! He knows not that purity and simplicity of heart would furnish him with delights, which, while they render his life tranquil and pleasurable, would enable him to resign his soul at death into the hands of his Maker, unpolluted. What stains and filth it usually contracts by an indiscriminate commerce with the world! how comparatively pure amidst the genuine pleasures of a rural philosophical life!

As a preservative of innocence, and as the means of a most agreeable pastime, the love of birds, flowers, plants, trees, gardens, animals, when it appears in boys, as indeed it usually does, should be encouraged, and in a subordinate degree cultivated. Farewell, Innocence, when such things cease to be capable of affording pleasure! The heart gradually becomes hardened and corrupted, when its objects are changed to those of a worldly and sensual nature.

Man may indeed be amused in the days of health and vigor with the common pursuits of ordinary life; but they have too much agitation in them for the feeble powers of old age. Amusements are then required which are gentle, yet healthy; capable of engaging the thoughts, yet requiring no painful or continued exertion. Happy he who has acquired and preserved to that age a taste for simple pleasures. A

fine day, a beautiful garden, a flowery field, are to him enjoyments similar in species and degree to the bliss of Elysium. A farm yard, with all its inhabitants, constitutes a most delightful scene, and furnishes him with a thousand entertaining ideas. The man who can see without pleasure a hen gather her chickens under her wing, or the train of ducklings following their parent into a pond, is like him who has no music in his soul, and who, according to Shakespeare, is fit for treasons, murders, every thing that can disgrace and degrade humanity. *Vetabo iisdem sub sit trabibus, fragilemque mecum solvat phaselum.* I will forbid him, says Horace on another occasion, to be under the same roof with me, or to embark in the same vessel.

Let it operate as an additional motive in stimulating to preserve our innocence, that with our innocence we preserve our sensibility to the charms of nature. It is indeed one of the rewards of innocence, that it is enabled to taste the purest pleasure which this world can bestow, without the usual consequences of pleasure, remorse and satiety. The man of a bad heart can find no delight but in bad designs and bad actions—nominal joys and real torments. His very amusements are of necessity connected with the injury of others and with a thousand painful sensations which no language can express. But the mind of the honest, simple, and ingenuous, is always gay and enlivened, like some of the southern climates, with a serenity almost perpetual. Let a man who would form an adequate idea of the different states of the good and bad heart, with respect to happiness, compare the climate of Otaheite with that of Terra del Fuego, as described by our British circumnavigators. K.

*Dr. Beattie's Characters of Robinson Crusoe and Joseph Andrews.**

SOME have thought, that a love tale is necessary to make a romance interesting. But Robinson Crusoe, though there is nothing of love in it, is one of the most interesting narratives that ever was written; at least in all that part which relates to the desert island: being founded on a passion still more prevalent than love, the desire of self preservation; and therefore likely to engage the curiosity of every class of readers, both old and young, both learned and unlearned.

Robinson Crusoe must be allowed, by the most rigid moralist, to be one of those

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* From Dissertations, moral and critical, just published.

novels, which one may read, not only with pleasure, but also with profit. It breathes throughout a spirit of piety and benevolence: it sits in a very striking light the importance of the mechanic arts, which they, who know not what it is to be without them, are so apt to undervalue: it fixes in the mind a lively idea of the horrors of solitude, and, consequently, of the sweets of social life, and of the blessings we derive from conversation and mutual aid: and it shows, how, by labouring with one's own hands, one may secure independence, and open for one's self many sources of health and amusement. I agree, therefore, with Rousseau, that this is one of the best books that can be put into the hands of children. The style is plain, but not elegant, nor perfectly grammatical: and the second part of the story is tiresome.

Some have said, that Joseph Andrews is the best performance of Fielding. But its chief merit is parson Adams; who is indeed a character of masterly invention, and, next to Don Quixote, the most ludicrous personage that ever appeared in romance. This work, though full of exquisite humour, is blameable in many respects. Several passages offend by their indecency. And it is not easy to imagine, what could induce the author to add to the other faults of his hero's father Wilson, the infamy of lying and cowardice; and then to dismiss him, by very improbable means, to a life of virtuous tranquillity, and endeavour to render him upon the whole a respectable character. Some youthful irregularities, rather hinted at than described, owing more to imprudence and unlucky accident than to confirmed habits of sensuality, and followed by inconvenience, perplexity, and remorse, their natural consequences may, in a comic tale, be assigned even to a favourite personage, and, by proper management, form a very instructive part of the narration; but crimes that bring dishonour, or that betray a hard heart, or an injurious disposition, should never be fixed on a character whom the poet or novelist means to recommend to our esteem. On this principle, Fielding might be vindicated in regard to all the censurable conduct of Tom Jones, provided he had been less particular in describing it: by the same rule, Smollet's system of youthful profligacy, as exemplified in some of his liberties, is altogether without excuse.

History of the Armenians.

SEVERAL Armenian families, about the middle of the last century, settled at Kasan, but these being soon after redu-

ced to seven by an epidemical distemper, they took with them all their effects, and removed to Astrachan; where, by the opportunities of gain afforded them by Peter the Great, and in consequence of severe oppressions in Persia, numbers of their countrymen joined them at various times; some settling as merchants on their own bottoms, and others travelling to and fro, as factors to Persian employers. Many of them again dispersed themselves abroad; some from Astrachan, and others from Persia, Georgia, America, and the Crimea, went to Orenburg, Kassar, Mosdok, Mosco, St. Petersburg, and several other cities of the empire, where they settled. Some have only a temporary settlement in those places; but for the most part they hold close together. In 1746 the Armenians in Astrachan were reckoned at 200 houses. In the same city they amounted, in 1770, to 1281 males. In 1778 the Armenians of the peninsula of the Crimea came from thence, and surrendered themselves voluntary subjects to Russia. The Empress granted them one year's exemption from all rents, for the support of their establishments, together with all the advantages formerly granted to this nation. They fixed their residence in the newly constituted government of Azef, where they established a tannery, and already begin to reap the fruits of their enterprise. This colony (now 13,000 strong) brought with it a prebend bishop, confirmed by the Court; and the Roman Catholic part of them have likewise a spiritual director.

"The Armenians are stout and robust, seldom large, and commonly lean. They have black hair and eyes, and the tawny colour of their meagre visages gives their countenance a melancholy appearance, and a Jewish look. The women are generally handsome, and many of them would pass for beautiful Jewesses. They have a great aptitude to all arts and professions, to which they apply themselves with much dexterity, but are not fond of very hard work, if they can avoid it. Traffic is what they passionately pursue, in which they shew themselves industrious, acute, and very greedy of gain. Their whole life is spent in troublesome journeys for the sake of profit. They are by no means enterprising in their commerce, but rather increase small interest into large by delaying the profit.

"They have a language of their own, written in an alphabet peculiar to them. The Armenian has nothing in common with the other oriental languages, except its generic formation. They have

good schools; but the pursuit of merchandise and the love of lucre absorbs all their faculties, and therefore they have no remarkably learned men among them. There is an Armenian printing-office at Venice, and another was opened at Trieste in the year 1774. They are both supported chiefly by promoting books translated from other languages.

"In their own country the Armenians dwell in small, light, wooden huts; but in Russia they build their houses either of timber or brick, in the European manner. Their household economy is simple, and cleanliness and frugality prevail among them.

"The men wear their beards, and the hair combed over their foreheads. Their shirts have no collars, so that they go quite bare necked all the summer; but in winter they put on a stock, or cravat. The Armenian dress is much in the Eastern style, only not so long, and their garments are buttoned before with a great number of little buttons. They seldom wear shoes, but in general either buskins or slippers.—The women dress nearly in the same manner with the men, adding only a few feminine ornaments about their heads. There is no difference between the cloathing of the matrons and the maidens. The females are in general very handsome; besides a good person and a fine shape, they have rosy cheeks, black eyes and hair, and yellow nails. Their ruddy complexion, however, is generally artificial, as they paint their cheeks very much. Their black pomatum is made of grease, stinking oil, burnt gall-nuts, sulphur, and verd-grise. They smear their eye-brows also with this pomatum, or with the coal of a burnt almond. For blacking their eyes they buy a black powder, very fine, at a high price, and have it blown into their eyes through a quill. After a little time this practice is attended with no pain, though at first very troublesome. They colour their nails with fresh balsam leaves bruised, allum, and goose-dung.

"Their table is very simple and cleanly, light, wholesome, and well-tasted. They are likewise very moderate in their drinking, and are enemies to waste and superfluity on all occasions.

"They are great lovers of gardens, but confine themselves to fruits and flowers, cultivating only what is necessary and useful, and the proper production of the place. Convenience is their object, and pleasantness is an accidental circumstance.

"Their entertainments are encumbered with numberless formalities. The corpse, after

after being well washed, is carried, commonly on the day after the decease, in great ceremony to the church, in a coffin ornamented according to the circumstances of the defunct, accompanied by the deacons, bearing torches, with the bishop and all his clergy, clothed in their pontifical habits, and likewise the friends and relations of both sexes. The procession being arrived at the church, they burn incense, and say prayers for the dead; and the rest of the day is spent in eating and drinking. On the morrow, all the company repair to the house of the deceased, and from thence proceed in procession to the church, where the priests sing and pray again, and then the body is carried to the place of burial with much ceremony, but accompanied only by men. A few days after they go and bewail the dead at his grave, returning every day, for six weeks, to repeat masses for the departed souls of all the faithful. To say prayers for the dead, and to have mass for departed souls, and yet not to admit the doctrine of purgatory, must appear very contradictory to those who are ignorant that the Armenians are of opinion that mankind will not be punished or rewarded till the day of judgment; and that, in expectation of that great day, the souls in a separate state stir about in the regions of air.

An affecting Account of the Interior Administration of the Bastile, in France; and of the Sufferings of the celebrated Mr. Linguet, in that dreadful Prison.

(Continued from page 343.)

IT is in this total silence, in this void existence, more cruel than death, since it does not exclude grief, but rather engenders every kind of grief; it is in this universal abstraction, that what is called a prisoner of state in the Bastile, that is, one who has displeased a minister, a clerk in office, or a valet, is given up without resource, without any other diversion but his own thoughts or alarms, to the most bitter sentiment that can agitate a heart yet undegraded by criminality, to that of oppressed innocence, which foresees its destruction without the possibility of a vindication. It is thence that he fruitlessly implores the succour of the laws, the knowledge of what he is accused of, the interference of his friends: his prayers, his supplications, his groans are not only uttered in vain; but they are even acknowledged by his tyrants to be useless: and this is the only information they vouchsafe him. Abandoned to all the horror of listlessness, of inaction, he is daily sensible of the approaching close of his existence; and he is at the same time

sensible, that they prolong it only to prolong his punishment. Derision and insult are added to cruelty, in order to increase the bitterness of privation. For instance, at the end of about eight months, I conceived the idea of eluding the tedious hours of my confinement by a recollection of my past mathematical studies. I accordingly applied for a case of instruments; and took care to limit the size to three inches, in order to obviate all pretext for a refusal. This favour I was obliged to solicit for the space of two months. It was at length granted: the case arrived—but without a pair of compasses. On signifying my disappointment at it, they informed me that arms are prohibited in the Bastile.

‘I had to solicit afresh, to memorialise, to discuss seriously the difference between a mathematical case of instruments and a cannon. After another month (thanks to the charity and to the invention of the commissary) the compasses were brought. But in what fashion?—made of bone. Of such substance had they fabricated, at my expence, all that in a case of instruments should be made of steel.’

Mr. Linguet, in proceeding with this detail, observes, that though the revenues of the governor are very great, and that tho’ he has an ample allowance per head, for subsisting the prisoners, some of these unfortunate men are allowed no more than four ounces of meat at a meal. Some tables, and his among the number, were indeed better supplied. But what consolation could this be to a man in Mr. Linguet’s situation, who, in his narrative, adduces many reasons to render it probable that there was a design to poison him, and from which nothing but his extreme precautions could preserve him?

Mr. Linguet mentions many indulgences that had formerly been allowed; such as walking in the platforms of the castle, and taking the air in the gardens; but the whole space now allowed to the prisoners for walking in, is the court of the castle. This is an oblong square, ninety six feet by sixty. The surrounding walls are 100 feet high, without any aperture; so that it is in fact a large pit, where the cold is insupportable in winter, because the North wind rushes into it; in summer it is no less so, because, there being no circulation of the air, the heat of the sun makes it a very oven. Such is the sole lyceum, where those among the prisoners, who are indulged with the privilege of walking, a privilege that is not granted to all, may for a few moments of the day disgorge the infected air of their habitations.

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‘But it must not be supposed, that the art of tormenting, with which they keep their captives in misery, is suffered to relax during this transitory interval: for it may easily be conceived, how little they can enjoy walking in a place so circumscribed; where there is no shelter from the rain; where nothing but the inconveniencies of the weather are experienced; where, with a shadow of liberty, the sentinels that surround them, the universal silence, and the sight of the clock, which is alone allowed to break that silence, but too sensibly recalls their misery.

‘This clock looks into the court. It is covered with a handsome dial plate: but, who would imagine the ornaments with which it is decorated? Chains carved, and highly finished. It is supported by two figures, bound by the hands, the feet, and the waist; the two ends of this curious garland, after being carried all round the plate, return to form a prodigious knot in front; and, to signify they menace both sexes alike, the artist hath carefully made the distinction of a *male* and *female*.

‘The portion of time, that is allotted to each prisoner thus to view the sky, which he can do but in part, is measured out with the most economical exactness. This measure depends on the number of the confined. As one never enters till another is gone out, and as this is the only funnel they are allowed to partake of, when the Bastille is full, the portion is very small: I perceived the arrival of a new guest, by what was deducted from mine to contribute to his recreation.

‘But even the enjoyment of this relief, thus modified, is not peaceable and complete. This court is the only passage to the kitchen, and to those parts where the officers of the castle receive their visitors; through it the purveyors, workmen, &c. are obliged to pass. Now, as a prisoner must neither see, nor be seen, whenever a stranger approaches, he is obliged to fly into what is called the *closet*. This is an opening of 12 feet in length, and two wide, made in an ancient vault. To this hole a prisoner must betake himself with precipitation, on the approach of so much as a man with a bundle of herbs; and he must be scrupulously careful to shut the door; for the smallest suspicion of curiosity would be punished with close imprisonment at least: I have often reckoned in an hour (the term of duration for the very longest walk) three quarters of it consumed in that inactive situation in the *closet*.

‘But even this wretched comfort is sometimes suspended daily; and that by the arbitrary will of the governor. In 1781, during the hot weather, for which

that summer was remarkable, labouring under a vomiting of blood, oppressed by the heat of the season, and by a weakness of stomach, though not occasioned, yet fomented by it, I passed the whole months of July and August, without being suffered to quit my chamber. The pretext was, a work that was going forward upon the platforms. Yet the workmen might easily have ascended on the outside; and they did in fact ascend that way: all that it was necessary to convey through the court was the stones and other materials. This operation might have been done, as formerly, every morning before nine o’clock. But to the governor it appeared much easier to say, Let there be no walking; and there was none!

‘In order to form an idea of the anguish of this privation, we must consider, that it is the last they can put in force to rack their prisoner; that it only exposes him to physical inconveniencies, and necessarily impairs his health, but that the motion of the body being the sole expedient to assuage the convulsions of the mind, by taking away that resource these are rendered the more poignant; that when he has not a single minute in the day to vary at least the nature of his torment, his heart ever heaving with sighs seems to beat with more pungent grief, and with stronger pulsations. How inhuman this! To deprive a prisoner of the power of raising, for a few minutes in the day, his eyes swollen with tears, to the sun, which seems to avoid him, is the excess no less of injustice, than of cruelty!

‘I must speak to the article of health; and first, as to those transitory complaints, or sudden attacks, which can only be obviated by immediate assistance, a prisoner must either be perfectly free from them, or must sink under them if they are severe; for it would be in vain to look for any immediate succour, particularly during the night. Each room is secured by two thick doors, bolted and locked, both within and without; and each tower is fortified with one still stronger. The turnkeys lie in a building entirely separate, and at a considerable distance; no voice can possibly reach them.

‘The only resource left, is to knock at the door: but will an apoplexy, or an hæmorrhage, leave a prisoner the ability to do it? It is even extremely doubtful, whether the turnkeys would hear the knocking; or whether, once lain down, they would think proper to hear it.

‘Those nevertheless, whom the disorder may not have deprived of the use of their legs and voice, have still one method left. The ditch with which the castle is surrounded,

rounded, is only 150 feet wide: on the brink of the opposite bank is placed a gallery, called the passage of the rounds; and on this gallery the centinels are posted. The windows overlook the ditch; through them, therefore, the patient may cry out for succour: and if the interior grate, which repels his breath, as was before explained, be not carried too far into the chamber, if his voice be powerful; if the wind be moderate, if the centinel be not asleep, it is not impossible but he may be heard.

‘The soldier must then cry to the next sentry; and the alarm must circulate from one sentry to another, till it arrive at the guard-room. The corporal then goes forth to see *what is the matter*; and, when informed from what window the cries issue, he returns back again the same way, (all which takes up considerable time) and passes through the gate into the interior of the prison. He then calls up one of the turnkeys; and the turnkey proceeds to call up the lackey of the king’s lieutenant, who must also awaken the master, in order to get the key.

The key being found, the surgeon must then be called up; the chaplain must also be roused. All these people must necessarily dress themselves: so that, in about two hours, the whole party arrive with much bustle at the sick man’s chamber.

‘They find him, perhaps weltering in his blood, and in a state of insensibility, as happened to me; or suffocated by an apoplexy, as has happened to others. What steps they take, when he is irrecoverably gone, I know not: if he still possesses some degree of respiration, or if he recovers it, they feel his pulse, desire him to have patience, tell him they will write next day to the physician, and then wish him a good night.

‘Now this physician, without whose authority the surgeon apothecary dare not so much as administer a pill, resides at the Thuilleries, three miles from the Bastille. He has other practice: he has a charge near the king’s person; another near the prince’s person. His duty often carries him to Versailles: his return must be waited. He comes at length: but he has a fixed annual stipend, whether he do more or less; and, however honest, he must naturally be inclined to find the disorder as slight as may be; in order that his visits be the less required. They are the more induced to believe his representations, inasmuch as they are apt to suspect exaggerations in the prisoner’s complaints: the negligence of his dress, the habitual weakness of his body, and the abjection no less habitual of his mind, prevent them from

observing any alteration in his countenance, or in his pulse; both are always those of a sick man: thus he is oppressed with a triple affliction; first, of his disorder; secondly, of seeing himself suspected of imposture, and of being an object of the railery or of the severity of the officers; for the monsters do not abstain from them even in this situation of their prisoner; thirdly, of being deprived of every kind of relief, till the disorder becomes so violent as to put his life in danger.

‘And even then, if they give any medicines, it is but an additional torment to him. The police of the prison must be strictly observed; every prisoner shut up by himself, by day and night, whether sick or in health, fees his turnkey, as I have before observed, only three times a day. When a medicine is brought him, they set it on the table, and leave it there. It is his business to warm it, to prepare it, to take care of himself during its operation; happy, if the cook has been so generous, as to violate the rules of the house, by reserving him a little broth; happy, if the turnkey has been possessed of the humanity to bring it, and the governor to allow it. Such is the manner in which they treat the ordinary sick, or those who have strength enough to crawl from their bed to the fire-place.

‘But when they are reduced to the last extremity, and unable to raise themselves from their worm-eaten couch, they are allowed a *nurse*. But what is this *nurse*? An *invalid soldier*, stupid, clownish, brutal, incapable of attention, or of that tenderness so requisite in the care of a sick person. What is still worse, this soldier, when once attached to you, is never again permitted to leave you; but becomes himself a close prisoner. You must first therefore, purchase his consent to shut himself up with you during your captivity; and if you recover, you must support, as well as you can, the ill-humour, discontent, reproaches and vexation of this companion, who will be revenged on you in health for the pretended services he has rendered you in sickness.

‘As to *spiritual* comforts, if these savages, equally incapable of shame and pity, were at least susceptible of remorse, would they dare even to pronounce the word? What can it remind us of, but their outrages upon religion, for which they have no more respect, than they have for humanity?

‘First, let it be remarked, that the going to mass, in the Bastille, is a special favour granted only to a small number of elect. It was offered to me. The first day I was invited, they conducted me to a covered

covered gallery, where I was to remain concealed during the service: I did not, however, stay there long. Whatever slavery has of repugnance and horror, follows and oppresses you at the very foot of the altar.

‘They treat the Deity at the Bastille much in the same manner as they do his image, man. The chapel is situated under a pigeon house, and is about eight feet square. On one of the sides are constructed four little niches, each to contain just one person: these have neither light nor air, except when the door is open, which is only at the moment of entering, or going out. There do they shut up the unhappy votary. At the instant of receiving the sacrament they draw aside a little curtain, the covering of a grated window, through which, as through a spying-glass, he can see the person who officiates. This mode of joining in the ecclesiastical ceremonies appeared to me so shocking, that I did not a second time accept their offer.

‘When a prisoner dies, I cannot say what they do with him; how they revenge themselves on the body for the flight of the soul, or where they suffer his ashes to rest, when they are unable to torment them any longer*. Thus far I know, that they are not restored to his family, which are thus abandoned without mercy to the confusion resulting from the absence of their head; and after the affliction they have suffered during his existence, they are denied even the sad consolation they might derive from a certain knowledge of his fate.’

Mr. Linguet next dwells on the shocking cruelty, not only of depriving him of all correspondence with his friends, and of all knowledge of public affairs, and even of his own private concerns, but likewise of their fabricating false intelligence the more exquisitely to torment him, such as hinting that he was betrayed by his best friends, &c.

‘At length,’ says he, ‘in December 1781, my constitution giving way to such a variety of afflictions; the physical and chymical operations, which for fifteen months had conspired with moral causes to undermine it, having now produced their effect; finding myself attacked in so risk a manner, as not even to have the hope left, of being able to dispute the possession of my life any longer; perceiving every instant the approach of that in

which I was about to lose, not the light of day, for I could not discern it, but the sensation which rendered my existence the most excruciating torment, I began to think of making my will. For this an express commission was requisite. I petitioned for it, and begged the ministers would allow me an interview with the public officer, who alone could manifest my last intentions, the sole trustee, of whom I might acquire information indispensably necessary, in order not to make illusory dispensations.

‘On this subject, I daily repeated, for two months, the most pressing and affecting intreaties. The physician of the Bastille had the complaisance to carry in person to the lieutenant of the police, a certificate of the state I was in, and of the imminent danger, to which my life was exposed. All the answer I obtained, was a merciless refusal; so that, after being fifteen months considered as dead, deprived of all the faculties of a living person, excepting only that of suffering, I lost the hope itself of enjoying, after I should really have ceased to breathe, the last rites, which no country denies to the deceased; to those, at least, who have not been degraded by a solemn act of justice.

‘It was thus I passed the entire months of December 1781, and of January 1782, fully persuaded every evening that I should not see the dawn; and every morning, that I should not hear the conclusion of the day announced by that doleful clock, which, in this everlasting night, alone marks the division of time. This expectation, though constantly deceived, became incessantly more painful, by means of that arbitrary caprice, which envied me even the satisfaction of leaving behind me testimonies of good will, and marks of remembrance, to friends who might cherish and regret my memory.’

This cruel refusal leads Mr. Linguet into a variety of reflections on such refinement of torture; which he concludes with a most animated and affecting address to his sovereign, ‘In whose name, says he, are the regulations of the Bastille thus purposely instituted to torment? In the name of the king, of the supreme magistrate, who is by his birth the protector of the innocent, the guardian of the feeble. It is by his intervention that these cruel effects are operated: it is by his immediate order, that they declare themselves authorized to subject a wretch, who has given no offence either to him or to the laws, or to any thing which the laws require him to revere, to punishments unknown in the ordinary prisons, which

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* By Mr. Howard’s account, they are buried in the parish of St. Paul, under the name of domestics.

are peopled with men either guilty, or at least accused, of some of those offences: is it by virtue of *de par le Roi**, that they suffocate him in such a manner as not entirely to intercept respiration, but to leave him barely enough to prolong his agony; that they make a mockery of his sorrows; that they pride themselves on his misery; that they consider as so many triumphs the far-fetched sighs forced out by his affliction: it is the king, whom they do not shudder to name as the author of those barbarous collusions with which he is unacquainted, of that ministerial vengeance which his heart disavows.

‘Yes, Sire, you are unacquainted with them; you, whom Nature had given me for a master, and whose virtues would have given me for a protector if your throne were accessible to innocence, as it is to calumny; you, whose esteem would be the most flattering recompense, and the most powerful encouragement of my labours; you, whose frank and ingenuous soul is equally incapable of any sentiment of fear at my promise of always declaring the truth, or of disgust at my exactness in fulfilling it.

‘You are entirely unacquainted with dungeons, which, nevertheless, are opened and shut only in your name; in which existence is only measured by suffering, and from which even hope itself is often excluded; which daily swallow up citizens of irreproachable character, faithful, and zealous subjects, who in vain from the bottom of those dreary abodes call on the name and virtues of their prince; that sacred name, which in every other place is the surety for the execution, but here serves merely to authorise the infringement of the laws.

‘In signing a warrant for imprisonment, you think yourself only making a legitimate use of your authority, consecrated, by the possession of several ages; an use necessary to the public repose, and from which no abuses take their origin: you suppose, that the execution of this order is attended only with the precautions necessary to secure it.

‘Beneficent, even in the rigours which your high office compels you to authorise, you have given a thousand proofs of your inclination to alleviate evils which the preservation of society requires. By your ordinances, the prisons destined to insure the conviction and the chastisement of vice, are become more tolerable and less oppressive; they are no longer a preliminary punishment, often more cruel than

the final sentence. You have overturned the savage practice, by which the courts of justice were authorised to put persons accused, or only suspected, to the torture, in order to try if by those means they could not render them criminal.

‘You are far from suspecting, that in your kingdom, in your capital, under your eyes, there exists a place specially devoted to perpetuate on innocence a torture infinitely more cruel than all the preparatory tortures you have proscribed; for these latter racked only the body; whereas those of the Bastille torment the body, the more effectually to distract the mind. You are far from suspecting, that they make arbitrary additions of their own to this infernal administration; that the subaltern agents, appointed to maintain it, find both satisfaction and profit in abusing it; that, like those ravenous dogs, who tear and bite the game in fetching it, they take a pleasure in barbarity, when all that is required in them is fidelity and obedience.

‘But you shall continue no longer in this ignorance. Direct your eyes to those subterranean sepulchres, which the light has never enlivened with its presence. To enable me to point them out to you, two events were requisite, the one no less singular than the other; that I should enter them, and find my way out again. The second, which I owe to you alone, assures me, that the knowledge, for which I am indebted to the first, will not be unattended with advantage.

‘It will indeed cost me my country. The necessity of seeking for a tomb among strangers, alas! among my enemies, will be the sole reward of all the sacrifices I have made to her. This is the last; and I shall be repaid for all the others, if this last should not be fruitless.

‘But it cannot be so: your heart is touched with sensibility; you shew marks of commiseration, of indignation: those emotions surely cannot arise in vain. Endued with all the power of a God to protect your subjects, and honoured with all his attributes, when you exert it, give to Europe, give to the world the sight of a miracle, which you are worthy to perform. Speak the word; at the sound of your voice she shall behold the downfall of that modern Jericho, a thousand times more deserving than the ancient, of the thunder of Heaven, and the curse of men. The reward of this noble effort will be an accumulation of glory, an increase of the affection of your people for your person and family, and the universal benediction, not only of the present, but of every age, to the remotest posterity.

The reader, who has followed us through these affecting extracts, will be highly gratified

N O T E.

* A phrase prefixed to all French edicts, the same as, ‘By the king.’

tified to find, that, at length, on the 19th of May, 1782, the lieutenant of the police, without any explanation or indulgence, announced to Mr. Linguet that he was no longer a prisoner; at the same time giving him an order, banishing him to a town, 123 miles from Paris, which he was not to quit on pain of disobedience. However, after many pressing solicitations, he obtained leave to return for a short time to Brussels, to collect together the shattered remains of his fortune. His intentions were to travel into Italy, in order to forget, by studying the monuments of former ages, what he had suffered in this. But a friendly hand informed him, that the minister being offended at his disobedience, his route to Italy would infallibly be that of the Bastile. And as this advice came from the same person, who had formerly forewarned him of the lettre-de-catchet that sent him to the Bastile (and which he then imprudently neglected) he wisely took the resolution of preferring the capital of England to the dungeons of the Bastile; and now, in this happy country, he pursues, unmolested, his literary occupations.

Authentic Anecdotes of Mr. William Wynne Ryland, with his Trial.

[Concluded from page 339.]

AFTER this detail of the forged bill, the counsel for the prosecution proceeded to prove the different hands through which the real one passed, before it came into the possession of Mr. Ryland.

Mr. Campbell deposed, that in April, 1781, he received from a relation of his in India, a bill for 210l. on the East India Company. That it was drawn payable in twelve months after sight, or two years, at the option of the Directors. But that if it was not to be paid before two years, then interest was to be allowed for the last year. On the two bills being shewn him, he said he could not swear to the real one, his hand-writing on the back of it was so well imitated, but he was positive that he indorsed but one. In his cross-examination he said, that it was his clerk who got the bill from him to go for acceptance to the India house, and that he brought him back a like one accepted.

Mr. George Monro proved that he discounted the bill for Mr. Campbell, and that he knew the real one by this circumstance, that the ink sunk in the paper, on his writing his name on it. He swore that he never discounted more than one bill of that sort: and that he negotiated the same bills he received from Mr. Campbell with Mr. Crookshank. On his cross-examination, he said that it was in the

month of May, 1782, that he indorsed his name on the bill, and that he did not see it for twelve-months afterwards, yet notwithstanding, he was able to distinguish his writing, owing to the blot, which made an impression on him. However he confessed, if the forged bill had been brought him by Mr. Smith, the solicitor to the company, instead of the real one, and that he had heard nothing of the forgery, that he would have taken the indorsement on it to be his hand-writing. That though he was pretty certain the bill was constantly in his possession, yet it was possible that it might have been for some little time with his banker.

Mr. Crookshank swore, that the same bill he discounted for Mr. Monro, he gave to a Mr. Goddard. But which of the two bills (then shewn him) that one was, he could not take upon him to say.

Mr. Goddard deposed, that Mr. Ryland discounted for him the same bill he got from Crookshank, and that he never discounted any other bill of the kind with him. On his cross examination, he said that he had been in the habit of discounting bills with Mr. Ryland, and has been acquainted with him for many years, but more particularly for two years, and that he was always remarkable for his honesty and fairness in all his dealings. That he could speak from experience, as he had discounted bills with him of ten thousand pounds and upwards.

M. Holt, assistant secretary to the East India Company, was next examined; he swore that he accepted but one of the two bills, though he could not say which of it was. That he accepted it on the 29th of August, 1780, among others, in consequence of an order from the Directors, which he produced; but that from the great caution taken in the examination, and the checking of the bills, it is utterly impossible, without roguery, for two bills of the same purport to be accepted, without the error being discovered, as the court would perceive from the following relation. Whenever bills are drawn from India, letters of advice of them are sent to the directors. A clerk then makes extracts from them of such parts as relate to the bills, which he enters in a book kept for that purpose. The bills are afterwards referred to a committee of accounts, and on their report the directors give orders for their being accepted. But previous to their doing so, they are read over once very carefully by a clerk to the secretary, and after that read a second time. They are then checked with the report of the committee of accounts and the bill book, in which, as soon as they are accepted, there is a red mark made. He said, from this mode

mode of proceeding, it was impossible that any mistake could happen. On his cross examination, he said, that he had a pension of 200*l.* a year from the company, as he was obliged to retire from their service, owing to a strong nervous disorder he had in his head, which disqualified him from doing his duty, and that he had had this complaint for some time. He admitted that he was not in the habit of accepting bills for the Company; and that often there are three hundred bills accepted of a day; and that immediately on their being accepted, they are carried away by the clerks out of his possession.

Mr. Richard Omer, clerk in the India-house, swore, that he remembered a bill to be brought there in April, 1781; and that he could now distinguish which of the two bills it was, because he had made an amendment in it in these words, "No. 97 should be 43." The real bill was then presented to him for his inspection, and he positively swore to his hand-writing. There was another circumstance, by which he was led to ascertain the true bill, which was, that he sewed it and several others together, between the words *The* and *COMPANY*, and that there was the mark of the sewing still remaining in it. Being cross examined, he admitted that the forged bill seemed to have a mark of sewing equally as well as the real one, but then he believed it to be the prick of a pin. He said he sewed the bills in such a way as not to injure the body of the bill. That he had compared the real bill with the other ones he had sewed together, and that they answered exactly. But that the mark in the forged one did not correspond so by any means. Mr. Peckham, counsel for the prisoner, looked at the holes in some of the bills, which the witness had mentioned that he had sewed together, and finding that the holes were not made through the same words as described by him, but in different places in the bills, he handed over two of them to the witness to look at, desiring to know if one hole was not made through the word "*the*," in one bill, and the other through the word *Company*?" The witness replied, that in one of the bills the hole was outside the writing entirely. Then says Mr. Peckham, in a pointed manner, "You have changed the bill." On which Justice Buller, in some heat, reprehended Mr. Peckham for using such language to a witness, and declared he would not allow it. He, at the same time, asked the witness whether the bills he held in his hands were not the same that he had received from Mr. Peckham? He answered they were. Several students from the

gallery at that very instant cried out to Mr. Peckham that they were not the same; and one gentleman in particular said, that he was ready to swear that he had changed them, and came down from the gallery, and was proceeding to where the witness stood, in order to prove what he had alleged, when the affair ended.

Mr. Nightingale, a banker, proved, that he advanced M. Ryland, on the 19th of September, 1782, 3,000*l.* on three bills, one of which was the real one, he knows it from the initials of his name on it. He declared on his cross-examination, that he had the highest opinion of Mr. Ryland, and would have lent him the 3,000*l.* without any bill whatever.

Mr. Sutherland swore, that he protested the real bill for non payment, and therefore knows it, as his initials "J. S." and "N. P." are on it.

Mr. Waterman deposed, that he was a paper-maker for twenty years past; that the paper of the forged bill was of his manufacture. He then explained to the court his reasons for thinking so; the moulds, he said, in which the paper of the bill was made, were received by him in February, 1780, but were not made use of before the December following; they were then worked with; and the first paper he sent to London made by them, was the 27th of April, 1781; but he was convinced, that the paper on which the bill was wrote was not sent before the 3d of May, 1782; and the way by which he knew it was, that there were defects in it, which exactly agreed with those in the sheets of paper he now held in his hand, and which were manufactured by him at that period,—That the blemishes in the paper he attributed to the injuries the mould had received from the great quantity of paper worked off by them. He said, he never saw two sheets of paper worked off by different moulds so like each other; but he could distinguish a difference between them.

Richard Freeman, the cobler, swore, that he lived at Stepney about the beginning of May last; and that a Mr. Laurens about that time took a room from him for a person in a declining state of health, an acquaintance of his; and that the prisoner came and lived in it under the name of Jackson; that his wife brought him from the prisoner one of his shoes to get mended, in which he saw wrote the name of RYLAND, in consequence of which he gave information at the public office in Bow street, in order that he might be apprehended, as he imagined that he was the same man who was advertised for having committed a forgery on the East-India Company.

Company. His wife proved the bringing of the shoes down stairs from the prisoner to be mended.

Mr. Daly deposed, that he went to Stepney with the officers of Bow-street, to identify Ryland, as soon as Freeman had lodged the information that he was there; that on his first coming into the room he did not see the prisoner, but looking round it more narrowly, he perceived him on his knees in a corner of it, and heard a noise like a guggling in his throat, which was occasioned by his having cut it. He had a razor in his hand, and a basin before him. Here the evidence for the prosecution closed.

Mr. Ryland was now called on for his defence, whereupon he handed over a writing which contained it, to be read by the clerk. It was in substance, as well as form, a more clear and energetic composition than any thing of the sort we ever remember to have heard in the same place. He said, his situation called on the jury not only for every exertion of their discernment, but of their humanity also. He, a weak, single individual, was now contending for his life and character against the powerful prosecution of the most powerful body in his Majesty's dominions. To the gentlemen who were at the head of the East-India Company's affairs, he had much obligation for their numerous civilities.—These gentlemen were incapable of directing any thing to his prejudice, which had not truth and honour for its foundation. But they were liable to be misled. And how far interested men, to get a character for diligence in their service, had misled them on the present occasion, he would leave it to the jury to determine, on a review of the general complexion of the evidence which had just then, with such admirable art, been summed up against him.—There are, however, three points, continued he, in which you, gentlemen of the jury, must be clearly satisfied, before I can have the wretchedness to suffer either in my fame or my existence. In the first place, it must be fully proved that the bill in question is actually a forged one. In the next place, you must have indisputable evidence that I uttered that bill, knowing of the forgery. And lastly, you must be satisfied that the bill now produced to you so counterfeited, and so passed, is identically that bill which is pretended to have been forged and uttered by me. To all or any of these points, I will venture to say, no satisfactory proofs have been adduced. But let us suppose for a moment, that there are any circumstances which seem to bear against me. Shall not the circumstances in my favour be placed in the other scale? Gentlemen, let me be thus weighed, and I

trust I shall not be found wanting in the balance. Actual forgery has not been attempted to be proved against me; the circumstances of the bills having been in my possession, and passed by me, is all that the evidence has laboured to bring home. But, pray, gentlemen, might I not have this bill in my possession, and have uttered it without either forging it, or knowing it to be forged? Is it not possible, that in business I might have gotten this bill from a person whom I cannot now produce? If then this circumstance be possible, it follows of course, that I may be an innocent man, notwithstanding any evidence of my uttering the bill in question. It is true, gentlemen, that this plea of mine, of receiving the bill from a person who cannot now be produced, may be used by the greatest criminal as well as the most guiltless; but a humane jury will not on that account reject it; a humane jury will patiently endeavour to discriminate, and will seize with gladness on any solid circumstance, which can lead them to distinguish innocence from guilt.

Forgery, gentlemen, is the offspring of poverty and knavery. But these cannot be imputed to me. My circumstances are not only good, but they are affluent. My stock in trade is worth 10,000*l*. My business every year produced me 2000*l*. My shares in the Liverpool water-works are exceeding great. My royal Master, in that spirit of munificence with which he patronizes the arts, gives me 200*l*. annually. In short, without any exaggeration, I may say, my fortune is a princely one. It places me above the imputation of any attempt to gain money, by means that I should blush for. With respect to my principles, let my conduct, when formerly I had the misfortune to be a bankrupt, speak for them. My creditors thought so well of me on that occasion, that they gave me my certificate in the most honourable manner. By this certificate you all know, gentlemen, I was totally exonerated from all legal claim for the debts under my bankruptcy——but I could not rest satisfied in conscience with such an acquittal. The moment afterwards that I obtained the means, I discharged every demand of my creditors to the very last farthing; and there is not at this instant a demand on me in the world for one pound, for which I could not pay down twenty, if there was any necessity for so doing.

I am now, gentlemen, to account for the manner in which I became possessed of the bill, for uttering of which I am at present on my trial. I had been long acquainted with a gentleman of the name of Lidius, a man of considerable property, as

you may well conceive, when I tell you, that on his leaving this country he gave me a draft on the treasury for 5000*l.* which I received and applied to his use. This Mr. Lidius introduced me to a Mr. Haggerstone, for whom, in the course of other money transactions, I discounted the forged bill, if really it be forged. On the rumour of its being forged, so far from meditating a flight, on the contrary, I was continually busied in the most public places in search of the man.—He was not to be found. Then indeed, at the earnest prayers of a dearly beloved wife, and of my friends, I consented to secrete myself, until further enquiries should be made for the man, or till proper advice should be had from those skilled in the law respecting that mode of proceeding which would be properest for me to adopt on the occasion. In my retreat I was detected, and in a moment of phrenzy committed the rash action, which has been tortured with so much ingenuity into a proof of conscious guilt. Gentlemen, I was haunted by no such apprehension; but the horrors of a prison were before me. The man whom I hoped to be able to produce was not yet found: nor had I yet procured that advice from counsel which might have supported me under my ignorance of the laws. In this state of terror, anxiety, and doubt, I attempted a crime at which I now shudder. Upon the whole, gentlemen, the laws permit circumstances to condemn. I trust the laws will also give to circumstances the efficacy of salvation. The fact of forgery has not been proved, the fact of uttering has: but there is no guilt in that, unless you are persuaded I knew it to be forged. And this is a circumstance every action of my life bids me not to fear. Relying, therefore, perfectly relying on the testimony of a well spent life, I cheerfully submit my fate to the laws of my country, and the voice of my fellow citizens.

We have thus endeavoured, as nearly as we could, to give some idea of Mr. Ryland's defence; but without any pretence to an exactness of copy. Indeed that would be impossible, as we only heard it once read. The substance of it, however, we think we have preserved.

As soon as the court had heard the speech, Mr. Ryland's witnesses, who were merchants, bankers, and others of the first character in the city of London, appeared to testify as to his reputation and fortune, of both which they spoke in the highest terms. Many of them knew him for 20 years past, and some of them considered him to be so rich, and so honest a man, that they declared they would at any time have lent him thousands without either bond or note. At length, there

were such numbers still pressing forward to give evidence of the goodness of his principles, and the little temptation such a man could have for the commission of the crime he was charged with, that both his counsel and the court thought it unnecessary for any more to appear.

Mr. Justice Buller then summed up the evidence both for and against the prosecution with great accuracy; after which he observed to the jury, that Mr. Ryland's defence deserved their most serious and particular consideration, as well on account of its manner as its good sense; that the prisoner had very judiciously laid down three grand points, without which being fully proved, it was impossible he could be found guilty.

1st. Whether the bill in question was a forged one?

2dly. Whether the prisoner uttered the bill, knowing it to be a forged one?

3dly: Whether the bill now in court is the very identical one that the prisoner negotiated?

With regard to the first point, his lordship observed, that if Omer's evidence was to be credited there could be little doubt that the bill was a forged one; because, from certain circumstances, he positively swore to the real one, and consequently the other must be forged. Besides the testimony of Mr. Waterman in the strongest manner proved, that one of the bills is forged; for he swears that the paper on which one of them was wrote, was not sent to London before May 1782, had been just manufactured; then how was it possible, that such a bill could be a true one, as it is dated a year previous to that period?

The second point respecting the prisoner's knowledge of the bill was in his possession, and that he passed it, and therefore, if he did not forge it himself, it stands with him to shew how he came by it. The prisoner, he said, certainly told you, that he had got it from a Mr. Haggerstone, but that did not appear in evidence. He believed there would be no great difficulty in establishing the 3d point, of the bill produced being the very same one that Mr. Ryland passed with four others, to Wilkinson, who swore that he put them in a tin box, out of which they were all given to Mr. Moreland, to carry to the East India House to examine. Mr. Moreland swears they were never out of his possession after he had got them out of the box, but while the clerk of the India House had them examining up stairs.

The jury withdrew for about half an hour, and returned with their verdict of Guilty of uttering the bill knowing it to be forged.

Journals of the Proceedings of the second Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.

(Continued from page 380.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS

Monday, February 25, 1782.

SIR Grey Cooper moved for the order of the day, for going into a committee of ways and means; and next, that the speaker should leave the chair: which having been done, and Mr. Ord having taken the chair of the committee,

Lord North entered upon the tedious and arduous business of the loan. He said, that many parts of the necessary supply of the year had not been voted, and therefore he could not state the whole of the supply with that degree of precision with which he could speak of it when all the estimates should be laid upon the table. However, he knew he could come so very near the exact account, that gentlemen would be at no loss to form a just opinion on the subject. Various sums had been already voted under the heads of navy, army, ordnance, and exchequer bills; yet there still remained very considerable sums to be voted for miscellaneous services, the total of all which amounted to 9,381,000*l*.

To make up the remainder of the ways and means, he proposed a loan of 13,500,000*l*.

27.] General Conway renewed his motion to put a stop to the American war. He did it, he said, from a principle of duty to his country, to his constituents, and to himself; for so deep was the impression which the calamities and disgraces of this unnatural and cruel war had made upon him, that while he had a mind to think, a heart to feel, or a tongue to speak, he would never relax in his endeavours for putting an end to it. Another inducement was, that the last question which he had the honour of submitting to the house had been lost by so small a majority, and he had since conversed with so many members who were absent when that question was discussed, and who assured him that if they had been present they would have voted for it, that he could not bring himself to think the sense of the house had been taken on the subject. But these were not his only inducements; he had another, from which he expected no inconsiderable advantage. Two members, deservedly of great weight in that house (Mr. Rigby and the lord advocate), had, in the late debate on the American war, fairly confessed that they were tired of war, and had declared themselves converts of its impracticability: all he regretted was, that they had not followed up this declaration with a manly vote for the address; but unlike Paul after his conversion, they had become the champions of that people and cause, of which they had been such violent persecutors. Their conduct appeared to him inexplicable; and if he might borrow an image from the sacred text, he would say, that they had received the gift of tongues, not tongues of truth and sincerity, but cloven, i. e. double tongues. They had one tongue for parliament, and another for private companies: with the one they censured the American war, and with the other voted against every proposition that had a tendency to put an end to it:—the world would

judge of their consistency, and their own honour would tell them how unworthy of them such conduct was. He was sorry to say that these two members were not the only two who were gifted with these cloven tongues:—he had dined in company with an honest plain soldier a few days ago, who observed that he never had been more astonished than at hearing many members of parliament most heartily condemn in coffee-houses the very same measures for which he had seen them in parliament the most strenuous advocates. It was an undoubted fact that the representation of the old officer was founded in truth; and that there were but too many persons within those walls who could bear witness to it. Upon all those who spoke thus with double tongues, he called to reflect upon the calamities which their conduct heaped upon their country; and he hoped that all sense of honour and patriotism was not so completely extinguished in their breasts, but they would be roused to a dereliction of those principles by which they had hitherto enabled ministers to undo their country.

To the motion which he had the honour to submit to the house on Friday last, he understood there were two objections: and as they might, perhaps, be made with equal propriety against that which he now intended to make, he would endeavour to remove them. One objection was, that it was unconstitutional in the house to interfere in those things which belonged to the executive power. This was a position which none could have been hardy enough to have made, if they had been versed in the history of parliament. Ministers could not find time to look into the journals of the house:—they confined their study entirely to one book, and in the contents of it they were certainly well versed. The book he alluded to was the red book; it was in that they found the greatest comfort, amusement, and assistance. That was the calendar of their Saints; but if they could have spared a small portion of their time for the reading of the journals, they would have found that the objection which had been made to his motion, as militating against the constitution, was founded in falsehood; for it appeared from the journals, that from the days of Edward III. down to the present reign, parliament had at all times given advice to the crown in matters relative to war and peace. In the reign of Richard II. it had been frequently done, as well as in that of Henry IV. There was one remarkable instance of it in the reign of Henry VII. That prince consulted his parliament respecting the propriety of supporting the duke of Brittany against France, and told them that it was for no other purpose than to hear their advice that he called them together. In the reign of James I. the parliament interfered repeatedly respecting the Palatinate, the match with Spain, and a declaration of war against that power. In the days of Charles I. were similar interferences. In the reign of Charles II. the parliament made repeated remonstrances, but particularly in 1674 and 1675, on the subject of the alliance with France. It was true, that in respect to these they were told that they were exceeding the line of their duty, and encroaching upon the prerogative of the crown; but so little did the commons of that day relish those answers,

that they addressed the king to know who had advised his majesty to make such answers to their loyal and constitutional remonstrances? In the reign of king William, repeated instances were to be found in the Journals of advice given by parliament relative to the Irish war, and the war on the continent. The like occurred also in the reign of queen Anne; and one address, in particular, advised the queen not to make peace with France till Spain should be secured to Austria; nay, it went so far as to advise her majesty not to consent to peace till Dunkirk should be demolished.

Against such a torrent of precedents, he asked, who could contend? A man must fly in the face of common sense who, after hearing them, should continue to say that the motion he submitted to the house on Friday was unparliamentary or unconstitutional. He would take it then for granted, for he would not insult the house with a doubt on the subject, that he had removed the first objection which had been made to his motion; and would next endeavour to satisfy the minds of gentlemen in respect to the other objection—that it was obscurely worded. The motion went to advise his majesty to order his ministers to renounce the war on the continent of America, on account of its being impracticable to reduce the colonies by force. The object of the motion was, in his mind, very clearly expressed—it was to give up the idea of conquest, and consequently of an offensive war; but here the ingenuity of some gentlemen had been exerted to render the meaning of *offensive war* unintelligible. For his part, without deriving, or at least wishing to derive, any knowledge from his profession, but judging merely as a private man, he knew very distinctly the meaning of these words:—an offensive war was a war in which attempts were made by an army to possess themselves of what they had not before; a defensive war was that in which they confined all their exertions to defend that of which they were already in possession.—Upon this principle could any one mistake the real meaning of his motion? He had not said a syllable about withdrawing our troops from the places they now hold; he had not advised any such measure—and he would not advise it; perhaps he should rather condemn it.—But while he admitted that it would be proper to keep the posts we now have in America, it might be said, “You are a friend to posts;—surely, then, you can have no objection to shifting our posts, if we can find others more advantageous.” My answer to this would be, “You must not change your posts; for then you act offensively, by taking places which you did not before hold, and this kind of war is condemned by the motion.” He might next be asked, he said, “what kind of war could be carried on from these posts?”—His answer was, “No kind of war whatever, except for self-defence; such a war as general Elliot wages at Gibraltar; and such a war as it was said General Murray has lately waged at Fort St. Philip, where, by a generous and well-timed sally, the works of the enemy nearest the place had been destroyed.” This kind of war, and this only, would be permitted under the motion: any other kind in America he must

now condemn: the changing of posts would subject us to enormous expenses; we should be obliged to take the field, to provide baggage waggons, sick waggons, pontoons, intrenching tools, and a thousand other things, which would subject us to the same expence as the field-operations we had just carried on, to the loss of our armies, our treasures, and the best blood in the nation.

Such were his answers to the objections stated to his motion; such his sentiments with respect to the manner in which the troops in America should be ordered to act. But he could not sit down without saying a few words by way of pointing out the necessity of coming to a speedy determination, lest, by delaying, we should lose the opportunity of making a peace. Every gentleman knew what burthens had been heaped upon the public, and how very near we were to see our resources exhausted in the pursuit of an object we could never attain;—by this wild pursuit we weakened ourselves, and became unable to resist the dreadful danger hanging over us. At this very moment, while he was speaking, he was afraid that a dreadful blow was preparing against some vital part of the empire; for he was given to understand that a fleet of 40 sail of the line, partly French and partly Spanish, had lately put to sea, for the purpose of some great expedition, from which he had every thing to dread. The state of those powers who composed the armed neutrality furnished us with another subject of the greatest apprehension: our resources in men and money were nearly exhausted; the best blood in the country had been spilt, and still our infatuated ministry pursued the war without even the shadow of success. How many more human sacrifices did those ministers look for?—How many more human victims were to be offered up at their shrines?—Nothing could satisfy them; nothing could preserve the empire from that ruin into which they were plunging it, but a vote of that house. He had drawn up a motion, the same in substance with that which had been rejected:—the first motion was for an address to the crown; that which he now intended to make, was in shape of a Resolution. He reminded gentlemen, that this was the time to attend to their duty; the fate of the last question was determined by a single vote; and though it might be thought that one vote was not of any great consequence, yet it appeared, by the last division, that a single vote was of the greatest consequence, and no one who wished well to his country should be absent on the present occasion;—to be absent would be little short of treachery to the kingdom. He concluded by moving, “That to carry on any longer an offensive war in America, for the impracticable object of reducing the colonies to obedience by force, would only tend to weaken our efforts against our European enemies, and, by increasing the enmity between Great Britain and the colonies, frustrate the hopes and desires of his majesty, so graciously expressed from the throne, of restoring to his people the inestimable blessing of public tranquillity.”

Lord Althorpe seconded the motion; after which Mr. Pitt, Mr. Alderman Newham, and Sir Horace Mann, spoke in favour of it. Sir Horace

Horace had scarcely sat down, when—*Question*—*Question*—reounded throughout the whole house, from the gentlemen who favoured the motion. After this confusion had continued a few moments,

Lord North rose to oppose it. His lordship expressed surprize of hearing gentlemen call for the question so soon, and begged they would moderate their ardour until he should have delivered his sentiments on the subject. If the object of the motion was peace, and that an ardent desire to put an end to the war could produce that wished for blessing, he made no doubt but unanimity would convey one general sense of the house on that subject. For his part, he would readily confess that peace was the object of his heart. The question with him was only, how can peace be procured?—No one had suggested any grounds on which peace could be made; on the contrary, the only mode that had been pointed out to make hostilities cease was totally to give up the war. Ministers did not intend to carry on the war as it had hitherto been conducted; no army had been, or would be, sent to replace that which had been lost; and no more troops would be sent out to America, except such recruits as might be necessary to keep up our garrisons. If that could be deemed a pledge and satisfaction to the house, he was ready to give it; but if they suspected the sincerity, ability, or integrity of the servants of the crown, it was not by such a motion as the present that the house ought to express their backwardness to trust them any longer with the management of public affairs; they ought to address the crown to remove those ministers in whom they could not place confidence, and to appoint others in whom they could confide. A minister ought not to be a minister after he is suspected; he should be like Cæsar's wife, not only free from guilt, but even free from suspicion. If the house should withdraw their confidence from him, it would be his duty, without waiting for any address for his removal, to wait upon his sovereign, and, delivering up to him the seal of his office, say to him, "Sire, I have long served you with diligence, with zeal, and with fidelity;—but success has not crowned my endeavours.—Your parliament have withdrawn from me their confidence, and all my declarations to them are suspected; therefore, Sire, let me resign to you those employments, which I ought not to keep longer than I can be serviceable to your majesty and your subjects; and beg you will bestow them on some other, who, with greater success, though not with greater zeal or fidelity, may give equal satisfaction to your majesty and your parliament.

As to peace itself, there were difficulties in the way greater perhaps than gentlemen were aware of. Who would say that America can make peace? If it was true that France paid, fed, and clothed her troops, could she be said to be free? Under the British constitution she enjoyed blessings and advantages, many of them greater than even Englishmen enjoyed at home; for this reason he had presumed, that for the vain and empty name of Independence, she

would not have sacrificed the benefits she enjoyed. He had always said, that the separation of America from Great Britain would be a heavy loss to the latter, but that it would be a more grievous misfortune to the former; his saying would be verified, if, as he had observed before, her independence should be a mere name or empty sound; if, as there was reason to believe, she had only changed masters; and that she had only changed masters was to be presumed, because it could not be supposed that France was a knight errant for liberty, and that too at an immense expence. But still, if peace was to be made, and America free to enter into a treaty, Was a public declaration that we will not act in any one given case against her, the means of procuring the best terms? Certainly not; on the contrary, it would produce the opposite effect. But if France was to be reduced before America could treat, then he would contend, in opposition to the motion, that nothing could tend more to weaken our efforts against our inveterate European enemies than to keep our army in America with their swords tied up by this declaration. Gentlemen all agree that the troops should not be withdrawn; if then they keep them in America inactive, did they not by inference say to the French, attack us where you please, you may be always sure that our forces in America shall not act against you or your allies? This would be weakening our efforts; this would be subjecting the nation to an enormous expence, without any possible return.

It had ever been his wish to stand upon the merits of his cause; he wished to do so that night; and therefore he called upon them to oblige him only by voting according to the dictates of their own judgment, and totally to lose sight of every personal consideration to him. The removal of ministers was no punishment; the king had a right to admit and dismiss from his councils, whomsoever he pleased; and he might, without assigning any cause, or without fixing any guilt upon the person, recall that confidence which he had graciously pleased to bestow upon any one of his servants. He thanked God, that mere disgrace in a ministerial sense was no crime; and as the constitution had given to the king a power to dismiss his servants at pleasure, so he took care that the dismissal did not render them criminal, because no one, in the eye of the law, can be pronounced criminal, without trial.

Sir Charles Bunbury, the Attorney General, Mr. W. Pitt, Mr. Fox, and several others, spoke.

At half past One the House divided, when there appeared.

For the motion - - - 234

Against it - - - 215

Majority against the American war—19

As soon as the majority was declared, General Conway followed up his motion with another, for his address to his Majesty, in substance the same with that which was rejected on Friday. This question was carried without debate.

At half after two o'clock the house adjourned.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from Page 383.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, February 26, 1782.

MR. Flood in a short but eloquent speech of about fifteen minutes, stated the rights of Ireland, and then moved,

"Resolved, that the members of this house are the only representatives of the people of Ireland."

He read another resolution, viz. "Resolved that the consent of the commons is indispensably necessary to render any statute binding." This, he said, he would not move 'till the first was determined upon.

The solicitor general opposed the motion, as unnecessary and what every man allowed. He moved an amendment after the word resolved—"That it is now necessary to declare."—This brought on a debate, as he declared the amendment was proposed in order to negative the motion if the amendment passed.

The amendment was supported by Mr. Fitzgibbon, Mr. Mason, sir Boyle Roche, and other gentlemen.

The resolution was supported by Mr. Ogle, Mr. Grattan, Mr. Brownlow, Mr. Forbes, &c.

Mr. Yelverton.—I came into this house decided not to take any part in this debate, because I did not think there was a man in it who would be hardy enough to assert that England has any right to bind Ireland. Does any man assert it? I call upon any man in this house, or out of this house. I am ready to meet him on this argument.

The attorney general repeated his former opinion. He observed, that he had before declared he would not go into the question of right; and that, therefore, it was unfair and uncandid in any gentleman to extort his expression, or assume for granted, positions not under debate.

Mr. Yelverton.—I did not say that the right hon. gentleman had said that England had any right to bind this country; I know too well his knowledge of law and of the constitution, to suppose him guilty of such an absurdity. He did not say it. I now desire to know, is there any man in the house who will say so? If there be, let him stand up, I am ready at this instant, and I hope I ever shall be ready, to refute him. I call to know if there be any such man?—If no one opposes me, I shall consider every man in the house as rising with me to assert the freedom of the Irish constitution.

The attorney general.—I rise to deliver my political creed. England has assumed and exercised a power of making laws to bind Ireland: She has repealed some of them that were oppressive, and this house has returned thanks for the repeal; but I should shake all property, should I declare that the laws under which it is holden have no authority; and, therefore, I think it best to leave these statutes as they are; yet, as an Irishman, and a friend to Great Britain, I must say that if Great Britain shall attempt to make any new laws, they will not be obeyed. I am the depository of the laws of Ireland, not of England; and it is absurd to suppose that an officer delivering his opinion, can give away any

right that does exist—the legislature alone that makes laws, has power to repeal them.

Mr. Yelverton rose again: He said that he did not understand from the declaration of the attorney general that Britain possessed any right, only that she had exercised a power; this he did admit; but a right must have been founded either on common law, on statute law, or on judicial determination. The common law existed before parliaments were known, and gave them no such right. If there were parliamentary declarations in favour of Great Britain—if there were judicial determinations in her favour—there were parliamentary declarations, and judicial determinations, in favour of Ireland also. But suppose, for a moment, that our ancestors, by connecting this country with England, had given such a right—did they give her a right to indorse us over to Scotland? Or to indorse us over to the congress of America? Yet, if representatives from either are admitted into the British parliament, is not the authority of making laws to bind Ireland indorsed over to those people?

He then proceeded, with great law and constitutional learning, to refute every argument that could possibly be alledged in support of the British claim; and concluded with saying, that he hoped the Irish parliament was neither afraid or ashamed to assert her rights.

Sir Hercules Langrishe said.—The universal coincidence of opinion on this subject, and the universal acknowledgment of the great truth which is the substance of the resolution, makes the motion unnecessary, and if it be unnecessary, it is unadvisable. The hon. member knows there is but one opinion on this subject through the nation: The nation to a man, from the magistrate who is to enforce, to the people who are to obey laws, have all declared it; and this conviction, impressed on the minds of a spirited people, is a security an hundred times as strong as any parliamentary declaration of your own, in your own favour; in which, as you are an interested party, your assertion can conclude nothing as to your right; and in which, by proposing the declaration, you imply a doubt where no doubt subsists.—No, sir, a vote of the house of commons can give no strength to the great charter you read in your statute book, or the great enforcement you feel in yourselves.—If you complain of the laws, you seem to feel them.—If you neither acknowledge nor obey them, you cannot feel them.

The hon. member (Mr. Grattan) very justly exposed the ridiculous argument, as it certainly was, of judge Blackstone, when he said—
"There having been some doubt entertained of the right of England to make laws for Ireland, the doubt was removed by the 6th of George I. as if a dispute between two parties could be adjusted by the assertion of one of them." This argument, though from so great a man, was justly laughed at. Now, suppose you come to this resolution, and some future writer of Irish commentaries, some such man as Patrick Darcy or Mr. Molynaux, writing on this subject, were to say "A doubt having been entertained of the right of England to bind Ireland by laws, at length was decided; for in the 22d of George III. the Irish House of Commons passed a vote, declaring

claring England *had no right*."—This argument you would laugh at, as equally ridiculous; and yet, if it does not admit of some conclusion, it is useless.

But it is said, a claim kept upon the records of the English parliament, and the statute of the 6th of Anne, must be counteracted by a declaration of Irish parliaments: I answer, if English records assert this claim, you have a multitude of Irish records already, which deny it; particularly the resolution in your Journals of 1641, which is, at least, as full and explicit as that proposed this day. If the statute of the 6th of George asserts to bind you, your *act of faculties* denies the right, and asserts the contrary; so that you have already claim against claim, record against record, and statute against statute; where, in my opinion, they will remain for ever *balancing each other*, if you do not agitate them by discussion or debate. He vindicated the cases of new provocation from an intention of repeating an exercise of a power offensive to Ireland, and useless to England. The connexion between the two countries is now different from what it formerly was, and England is actuated by different principles towards us: She sees that there is only one method of resisting the combined enmity of the world, and maintaining this as an empire—but by making Great-Britain and Ireland one people—of common rights and common constitution—of common interests and common affections.—Every man must see this is the principle of the times, worthy the benevolence of the royal mind, the wisdom of parliament, and the liberal sentiments of the present ministers: and every man may sit down in a patient confidence that this great work will be accomplished. On the whole, he concluded that it was not necessary to make this declaration.

Mr. Daly and the Provost spoke with great ability in support of the independence of Ireland; but did not see the necessity of making a declaration at present, on a subject which was not contested.

Mr. Grattan spoke in support of the motion; and the house divided,

For the declaration, — 76

Against it, — — 137

26.] The committee on the Roman Catholic bill sat, and made some progress.

27.] Mr. Eden presented heads of a bill for establishing a national bank.

28.] Mr. Beresford mentioned that he intended to make a motion, and being called upon to proceed, he observed, the city was extending much to the east end of Essex-bridge; by which reason it was necessary to open the avenues between the south and north sides of the city. He observed, that some time since it was proposed in parliament to build a bridge somewhere opposite Batchelor's-lane, and to open the avenues on each side of the river from Southwell-street to College green, a plan of which he presented to the house, together with an estimate of the expence, the purchase of the ground, &c. being calculated at upwards of 72,000l. That the sale of the ground, by the commissioners to be appointed, would amount to upwards of 52,000l. He then moved an address to the lord lieutenant, to lay before his majesty the

request of that house, that he would be pleased to order the sum of 15,000l. to be paid to the commissioners for widening the streets and avenues of the city of Dublin, and that the house should make good the same.

The address was ordered to be taken into the consideration of a committee of the house tomorrow.

March 1.] Mr. Yelverton.—I beg leave to mention to the house a business of great importance to the nation. I have long observed in my practice, that the people of this country, conscious of their own independence and the supremacy of the Irish legislature, refuse to pay any respect to such British statutes as affect to bind Ireland, but have not been re-enacted here. An instance of this occurred in the county of Kerry some time since. A smuggling vessel, directly from the West Indies, laden with rum, was seized by the custom house officers; they proceeded to trial, to have her condemned, but the jury refused to find a verdict against her, because there was no Irish act of parliament prohibitory of that trade. The owners of the smuggling vessel then commenced a suit against the Revenue-officers, and though they acted under the sanction of a British statute, a jury refused to pay any respect to it, and found damages against them: But this is only one instance amongst many, they occur daily, and some remedy ought to be applied. I think it would not be difficult to frame a law adopting all those English statutes which appear to be for the advantage of our commerce; and since we have obtained a free trade, this measure becomes necessary. The British laws that now remain and affect to bind us, though a constitutional evil, would certainly be a commercial advantage if adopted as our own; to unite the two countries in the strictest bands of friendships, an exact similarity of constitution will greatly conduce. I shall, therefore, move for leave to bring in heads of a bill "to give force to such British statutes as have been enacted for regulating the commerce of this kingdom."

Mr. Grattan supported the intention of Mr. Yelverton. He said, that when in a former debate he had heard it alleged, that by a declaration of this nation's independence, property might be shaken, he was convinced the suggestion was idle, it was intended only to alarm private interest in opposition to public good. He knew that a vote of the commons could not injure property, though it might assert the rights of this country: and he would support the bill proposed, because by construction it went to that point; for if an Irish act of parliament was necessary, as he knew it was to give force to British statutes in this land, it was a demonstration that without such an act they had no force in themselves; he recommended, however, to his learned friend to specify and adopt only such as were clearly for the advantage of Ireland, and to reject with disdain the tyrannic act which presumed to inflict pains and penalties on the subjects of Ireland, acts as insolent as they were impotent. He desired to know why the Post-office was not put under an Irish law? Or why any man, or set of men, should take upon them to collect money in Ireland without the authority of parliament?

The

The house resolved itself into a committee on the Popery-bill, Mr. Dillon in the chair.

Mr. Gardiner.—Hitherto we have endeavoured in framing the bill, to conciliate the opinion, and obtain the support of every gentleman in the house, and we have had the good fortune to succeed in two points of the greatest importance to the Roman Catholics, a full right of possessing property, and a free exercise of their religion; but in the remaining parts of the bill, which regard matrimony and self-defence, I find that gentlemen differ widely—for which reason, as I would not risk a certain good both for this country and its Roman Catholic inhabitants, by pursuing further advantages, I propose to stop in the present bill just where we are; and having given it the form of law, submit it to the other branches of the legislature. I shall then, Sir, present two new bills, providing for what the first has left undone. By one of them it is intended to provide for the education of Catholics; and to this end, I propose to repeal the laws made against popish schoolmasters and ushers, and to suspend for a limited time those laws which prohibit Catholics from receiving foreign education; for as there are no seminaries in Ireland where they can be instructed, it is cruel to prevent their being instructed abroad, at least till proper seminaries can be instituted at home.

Mr. Fitzgibbon.—I declare that I will use every means in my power to prevent Roman Catholics from receiving a foreign education; and if there were not laws in force I would propose new ones to that purpose. After what has been done for Roman Catholics, after we have gone more than half way to meet them, will it be said that they should not come one step to meet us? Will they continue to send their children to France, to Spain, to Portugal, to imbibe principles of freedom, or attach them to the constitution of this country? Or will you suffer the Roman Catholics who make a considerable body of the people, to resort to regions of bigotry and superstition, to imbibe principles of passive obedience, and every idea hostile to liberty? I am not so unreasonable as to say, Catholics should receive no education at all, as the laws now in being would seem to enforce; but when I know, to the honour of the present heads of the University, that they are received in it at this day by connivance; and when I have every reason to think that his majesty, if applied to, would be graciously pleased to give his royal assent to a statute for granting them free admission, I think that, if they persist in sending their children abroad, they are unworthy the favours they have received. The University of Dublin is open to them, and if they decline the advantage, it is not on account of religion, for no religious conformity will be required; but for fear their children should in early life imbibe the principles of a free constitution.

Mr. Malon expressed great indignation at the cruelty of the laws which prohibited Roman Catholics from receiving education, either at home or abroad. He wished to give them the most liberal education, and thought the University the best place of obtaining it.

Mr. Boscawen was of the same opinion. Will

any man tell me, said he, that Roman Catholics are not more likely to imbibe constitutional principles at home than at foreign seminaries? Where under the specious pretext of charity, the court of France actually pays considerable sums annually, to prejudice young Irishmen against their country's constitution. I am well informed that for the Irish Catholic priesthood, there are at all times from one to two thousand persons in course of tuition.—Now whether it could be made convenient to the University of Dublin to receive such a number in addition to the present establishment, is a question of some difficulty.

As to marriage, Sir. I think it is a point of the greatest importance in the whole bill: The abuses of this contract, which base men under the sanction of the present laws have committed, call loudly for redress. By allowing of marriages between Roman Catholics and Protestants, we do more for the Protestant religion and the safety of this country, than by all the laws we have ever enacted. The Protestant religion is the religion of the state—every man of property will incline to it—it is the road to every object of ambition—and consequently the children of every marriage where there is property, will be educated in the Protestant faith. Besides this, by marriage a thousand new affinities, and ties of friendship are formed, all tending to unite the people and bind them to their country. When we stand side by side in the glorious ranks of Volunteers, it is natural to say, I depend upon this man, I have long known him, he was my school-fellow. This man is my cousin, I have no doubt of him—and is it not tie, no cause of confidence to say, this man is my brother?

The Right Hon. the Attorney General rose to declare, that it must be understood that no suit commenced before the passing of this act should be affected by it.

Sir Hercules Langrishe.—My Right Hon. friend has perceived that nothing has been so good for the Roman Catholics and the welfare of this country, as that which may be obtained with unanimity: He has therefore collected the opinions of different gentlemen, and finds that though they are pretty unanimous on the subjects of toleration and property, there is some diversity as to other points. He has wisely, therefore, separated these points from those on which we are all agreed, and there now remains nothing but to put what we have resolved to grant into a parliamentary shape, and clothe it in the usual form; and I must observe, that though we have granted the Roman Catholics almost every thing, we have deprived ourselves of nothing; though we have given them our hearts and our affections, which they have merited by ten thousand acts of loyalty; we have bestowed our bounty from a source which grows by giving—from wisdom animated by generosity.

The Provost.—The objects of this bill are so various that I think the Right Hon. gentleman has acted wisely in reducing them to different heads; by this means many precautions may be taken that otherwise could not be so easily adopted: I shall, therefore, follow the rule he has laid down, and confine myself to education.

My opinion is strongly against sending Roman Catholics

Catholics abroad for education, nor would I establish popish colleges at home; our gracious sovereign, who is the legislator of the university of Dublin, may, I think, with ease be prevailed to pass a statute for admitting Catholics; and whenever I receive his pleasure on that subject, I shall be truly happy in obeying. The advantage of being admitted into the university of Dublin will be very great to Catholics: The Fellows and Tutors are men, not only of most exemplary morals, but of the most enlightened understanding, devoted to virtue and sound philosophy; they are capable of imparting morality and knowledge to those placed under their direction, and in this they are aided by possessing an extensive library, and by having professors of every science. If Roman Catholics are to participate in these advantages, if they are to be admitted into the University, they need not be obliged to attend the divinity professor, they may have one of their own; and I would have a part of the public money applied to their use, to the support of a number of poor lads as sizers, and to provide premiums for persons of merit; for I would have them go into examinations, and make no distinction between them and the protestants, but such as merit might claim. Why should they not obtain degrees upon taking the new oath? And if those people dare to worship God in their own way, why should not the academic badge they wear on their shoulder be a mark of spirit, and a pledge of the union and harmony between them and the protestants?

In order to prepare Roman Catholics for the University, I would increase the number of the diocesan schools, and have Catholics instructed gratis in them; from thence they might come to Dublin, where they could live upon easier terms than in any other part of Ireland, if it be considered that almost every family in the kingdom have friends or relation settled here.—By these means Roman Catholics might fill their minds with sound philosophy, and I think it would be highly honourable to the legislature to pursue only such means as these.—I am an enemy to force when applied to the mind; no man was ever terrified into wisdom; let us by gentle means induce Roman Catholics to receive all the information they can; in God's name, let them chuse for themselves. As to property, they have as much right to possess it as they have to breathe the air; and when the house granted them property, (I speak without disparagement to the generosity of the house) it granted them but a right. Toleration is also the birth-right of man. As to their priests, we might in-

deed have limited the number; but we want rather to unite them to the state by indulgence, and acts of kindness, than by putting them under any restraints, give them cause to think they had an interest separate from the rest of their countrymen. But it is certainly a matter of importance that the education of those priests should be as perfect as possible; and that if they have any prejudices, they should be prejudices in favour of their own country: I therefore think that a clause to regulate their education will give this bill the best assurance of success—The present laws are disgraceful, they prohibit the Roman Catholics from receiving any education at all, and therefore should be abolished. The Roman Catholics should receive the best education in the established University at the public expence; but by no means should popish Colleges be allowed, for by them we should again have the press groaning with themes of controversy, College against College, and subjects of religious disputation that have long slept in oblivion, would again awake, and awaken with them all the worst passions of the human mind.

A clause was proposed for repealing so much of an act of Queen Anne, as allowed a presentment to be levied on the Roman Catholic inhabitants of a county, to make good damages committed where the crew of a privateer landed in the time of war. This was agreed to unanimously.

Another clause was proposed to be inserted, to repeal the law now in being for preventing Roman Catholics from holding houses and lands in the city or suburbs of Limerick or Galway—That was also agreed to.

A clause was likewise received for repealing that part of an act, which prevented a Roman Catholic from having in his possession, or his own property, a horse of more than the value of five pounds.

The house at length agreed to report some progress, and the committee adjourned till to-morrow.

Mr. Flood, moved to bring in heads of a bill to quiet possessions held in this kingdom, under English acts of parliament.

Mr. Beresford moved the question of adjournment.

Mr. Flood replied with great ability; pointed out the necessity there was for rendering the possessors of estates under such predicaments, free of all fears and doubts on the occasion.

The question being put, the house adjourned till to-morrow.

(To be continued.)

P O E T R Y.

Temora: An Epic Poem.

Book the First.

(Continued from page 384.)

SOON as their dark'ning Chiefs the people view,
A thousand swords they in a moment drew;
The song of Battle Olla higher rais'd,
And trembling joy the soul of Oskar seiz'd
The wonted joy which in his bosom rose,
When Fingal's born appal'd surrounding
foes,

Cairbar's host advance along the plain
Dark as the swelling billows of the main,
Which rising winds impel against the shore
Whilst storms and waves in emulation roar.
Say, fair Melvina, why the starting tear,
For Oskar's fate that sigh proclaims thy fear. 132
He falls not yet, invisible in night,
Heroes in crowds he dooms to endless night;
Morlath first falls, the brave Maronnan dies,
Well'ring in blood Conachar trembling lies,

Aghast Cairbar shrinks his sword to shun,
 That sword by which so many were undone. 198
 Behind a massy rock he hastes to hide,
 And thence in secret pierc'd my Oscar's side.
 He falls, the shades of death the chief surround,
 His bended knee supports him on the ground.
 But still he held the spear which Cormac gave,
 And sends the lurking traitor to the grave. 204
 Full in the front the pointed spear he hides,
 And his red locks behind in twain divides;
 He falls, so falls beneath high Cromla's shock,
 The shatter'd fragments of a craggy rock.
 But ah too late for thee, the coward dies,
 Thy much lov'd Oscar never more shall rise. 210
 Still on his bossy shield the chief reclines,
 In his dread hand the spear of carnage shines,
 Distant and dark the sons of Erin stand
 Their shouts at length re-echo thro' the land;
 The found now strikes Fingal's attentive ear
 In haste he rose and took his father's spear, 216
 While with quick steps along the plain he flies,
 The noise of war I hear, O chiefs, he cries;
 (Young Oscar is alone, the sound of arms,
 For him alas my anxious soul alarms;
 Haste sons of Moiven, haste, your strength oppose
 To stem the torrent of his faithless foes. 222
 Their swords young Fillan soon and Ossian
 wield.

And gleams of light illumine all the field,
 While mighty Fingal shakes his pond'rous
 shield;
 When Erin's sons beheld the threat'ning blaze,
 Their souls were struck with terror and amaze!
 Foreboding fears their instant deaths presage
 For well they knew how fatal was his
 rage. 229

ARMACH.

*Prologue to the new Comedy, called A Friend in
 Need is a Friend indeed! written by Dennis
 O'Bryen, Esq; and spoken by Mr. Palmer.*

IN times long past, e're Fashion's powerful
 sway,
 Dragg'd men, and things, and Heaven and Earth,
 her way,

A sober Knight, who would be what he chose,
 Bought, and long wore a pair of worsted hose;
 But stockings must, like Empires, feel disease,
 And time, that alters all thing, alter'd these.
 From worsted they grew silk; for with much art,
 His sempstress darned with silk each broken part.
 'Till like old boroughs they became deranged,
 And ev'n their very constitution changed.

Thus chang'd our manufacture of to-night—
 First from the loom, as Farce, it saw the light;
 Our Weaver view'd the stuff with courteous eye,
 And bade it be wrought up to Comedy.
 (And when you see its texture may you find,
 'Threads like that weaver's silk, remain behind!)

Once on two legs it crept; then crawl'd on four,
 And now it limps on three, as once before.
 Unfix'd its title too, as well as frame;
 For as its figure chang'd, it chang'd its name
 As fast as politicians change their friends.
 Or as all mankind change—to gain their ends.
 Poets there are, of generous soul, who grudge:
 The town the trouble from their taste to judge:
 With pomps and pageants and processions vie,
 To blind the sense and glut the gaping eye,
 As women hide in paint a wrinkled face,
 Or dwarfs conceal deformities in lace.

Some, nobly trampling upon nature, draw
 Such mystic monsters as no eye e'er saw:
 Or scorning idle words, sublimely show,
 To trace mankind in jig and raree-show.
 Or teize with shipperies till your reason thrugs,
 Like crawfick stomachs cramm'd with nauseous
 drugs.

Fare how he may, our Poet sought but this;
 —To paint plain life precisely as it is.

And all may trace the likeness, for you meet
 The pictures whence he drew, in every street.
 Judge then with temper of our novice Bard,
 For it's true wisdom not to be too hard.

The poet, like the statesman, when disgrac'd,
 Joins factious crowds, and roars to be replac'd.
 Damn'd Bards at Bards triumphant hiss and grin,
 As the out-statesman thunders at the in.

And each (sustained by kindred spirits near him)
 Plagues you with, off! off! off! or hear him—
 hear him.

Yet do not think our bard will bribe your
 choice;—

He trusts that fairest judge, the public voice,
 None should pursue a trade which is unfit,
 And of all quacks, the worst's a quack in wit!
 Blame if he fail—applaud if he succeed—
 When you're most just, you then are "friends
 indeed!"

To one who wanted a Simile for a Woman.

YOU say, Sir, once a wit allow'd,
 A woman to be like a cloud;
 Then take a simile as soon
 Between a woman and the moon;
 For let mankind say what they will,
 The sex are heavenly bodies still:
 Grant me, to mimic mortal life,
 The sun and moon are man and wife;
 Whate'er kind Sol affords to lend her,
 Is squander'd upon midnight splendor;
 And while to rest he lays him down,
 She's up, and star'd at through the town,
 For him her beauties close confining,
 And only in his absence shining;
 Or else she looks like fatten tapers,
 Or else is fairly in the vapours;
 Or owns at once a wife's ambition,
 And fully glares in opposition;
 Say, is not this a modish pair?
 Where each for th' other feels no care?
 Whole days in separate coaches driving,
 Whole nights to keep afunder striving;
 Both in the dumps in gloomy weather,
 And lying once a month together.
 In one sole point unlike the case is,
 On her own head the horns she places.

In Imitation of the Thirty-seventh Ode of Anacreon.

SEE! see! the lovely Graces bring
 The rose to deck the virgin spring!
 No more the billows of the deep
 Insult the skies, but calmly sleep;
 The duck her wat'ry chace pursues,
 His wand'ring course the crane renews:
 The sun emits a brighter ray,
 And adds new lustre to the day.
 Look! all serene the heaven's appear,
 And fields proclaim the tiller's care:
 Nature assumes a pregnant face,
 And, swelling buds the olive grace;
 While spreading vines their tendrils shoot,
 And happy branches teem with fruit.

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Naples, May 22, 1783.

THE earthquakes which have been so fatal in Sicily and Calabria seem at last to have ceased, and there is every appearance of the earth being perfectly quiet. The king, who has throughout manifested every paternal kindness to the unfortunate sufferers, still continues to do all in his power towards restoring these desolated countries to their former state of cultivation and trade. The towns are rebuilding, and people resume their former occupations.

Vienna, May 25. Advices from Petersburg mention, that the distemper among the cattle had begun to shew itself near that capital; and that, to prevent the contagion from spreading, strict orders had been given for no cattle to go out of that district without previous permission and examination.

Madrid, May 26. In consequence of several councils of war held in presence of his Majesty last month, it was determined to destroy every fortification on the island of Minorca, for which purpose, orders were sent to the commandant of that place, and by the last letters from thence we find that officer had caused the castle of Fort St. Philip, and all the other forts on the island, to be blown up.

Temeswar, in Hungary, June 5. It appears that the Porte had not granted every thing which the two European Imperial courts had required, as Russia continues to demand the cession of Crimea and Oczakow, as well as a free navigation in the Black Sea and the Archipelago. Austria re-demands whatever was ceded to the Ottomans by virtue of the treaty of Belgrade, namely Valachia as far as the Alope, Belgrade and Servia to the borders of the Dirne, a great part of Bussia, the navigation on the Danube, and a free trade in all the states of the Grand Signior, whose custom-house officers shall not exact more than three per cent.

Cadix, June 17. By letters from Mogador, dated May 1, we learn, that the English frigate the Brilliant is arrived at Tangier, having on board Sir Roger Curtis, as envoy from his Britannic Majesty to the court of Morocco. He takes with him as presents to that African monarch, three 26 pounders, and one of 18, with 400 balls, besides several other things not ascertained. The emperor has appointed a commissioner to conduct Sir Roger either to Mequinez or Sallee, where his Majesty was expected to arrive in a few days. If we may credit these letters, the regencies of

Tunis and Tripoli have taken the serious resolution of applying themselves to commerce in future, and converting their corsairs into merchant ships; but the regency of Algiers persists in preferring piracy to more honourable methods of making its state flourish.

Petersburg, June 23. The ultimatum of the empress, sent to Mr. de Bulgakow at Constantinople, is conceived, it is said, in such precise terms, that the Divan can only answer it by the expression of *yes*, or by the word *no*. All commentary, all discussion, all delay of an answer from the Porte will be equivalent to a formal refusal, and this refusal will be considered as the signal of hostilities.

Utrecht, June 27. Letters received this moment from Germany advise, "That great preparations for war are making at Prague; that the first transport of ammunition, which was sent off the 5th of June from Budwels, consisted of a train of about 800 carriages and of 60 pieces of cannon of different calibres; that on the 13th instant a second was dispatched, and on the 20th a third; that a great number of boats was building to transport the troops across the Danube, and that several regiments of cavalry are advancing towards Moravia."

The above letters add, "that the army of his Prussian Majesty actually consists of a corps of artillery of 10,760 men; of infantry 171,190; and of cavalry 42,501. Total, 224,451 men."

Paris, June 30. Our treaty of commerce with the Americans is not yet concluded. The Americans have proposed to the cabinet of Versailles eight articles, of which three are rejected, in particular the demanding the importation of flour into our islands; live cattle and lumber of all kinds are permitted. Nothing is stipulated with regard to salt fish. It is thought they will not be allowed to take sugars in exchange, only molasses, as heretofore. It is true that our dear allies are not pleased with these arrangements, but we cannot think of ruining our trade, and with it our marine, to serve their particular interests.

Warsaw, July 2. On Saturday last accounts were received here of the plague having broken out at Cherson, at Oczakow, and in the country adjacent; that in the Crimea this distemper raged with great violence; and it having begun to manifest itself on the frontiers of this kingdom, orders have been sent to the Polish troops to form a cordon, to prevent its farther progress.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, June 13.

AT Middleton colliery, seven men and two boys lost their lives by some foul or stagnated air unsuspectedly lodging in some part of the workings, which it being necessary to open to let off some water, the foul air took fire at the workmen's candle, though at a great distance, and caused a small explosion or two, by which four of the above men were killed; the other five had no marks of fire or violence about them, but were suffocated by endeavouring to escape thro'

August, 1783.

the sulphurous stiffe or damp left behind. Eight men made their escape, but with great difficulty.

23.] A flash of lightning, which was instantly followed by a most tremendous clap of thunder, struck Mr. Norton's house, near the gravel pits, at Hunkley, in Leicestershire. The chimneys were entirely demolished to the ridge-trees, the roof in a great measure untiled, the windows shivered to pieces, and much of the lead melted, Mr. Norton himself was in one of the chambers; but neither he, nor any one in the house, receiv-

ed the least hurt. In the adjoining dwelling, Mr. Craven, his maid-servant, and Mr. Smith, a relation, with three children, suffered by violent an electrick shock, as to throw them down, and cause a numbness in their limbs, which continued for some time, and yet the building received no further damage than the breaking of a few panes of glass. There are several dreadful accounts of the effects of lightning from several parts of the kingdom.

Birmingham, June 22. A few days ago, at three labourers were cleaning a pit at Meriden, in this county, they found near 200 guineas of Charles the Second. The impression on both sides was very perfect, and they weigh more than the present coin of George the Third. The poor men have large families, and were prudent enough to keep the discovery secret till they had got the whole out, and then divided it equally.

30.] In the evening the Earl of Sandwich and Lord Rodney, in the carriage of the former, were stopped in White-Horse-street, Piccadilly, by two footpads, and robbed: from Lord Sandwich they took his watch, and the money from both, amounting to ten or twelve guineas each.

July, 9.] Lieutenant Bourne received judgment in the Court of King's Bench for the assault on Sir James Wallace, and also for a libel; for the first offence to be imprisoned in the King's Bench two years, and to give security for his good behaviour for seven years, himself in 1000*l.* and two sureties in 500*l.* each, and for the libel 50*l.* fine. A vast number of officers, both naval and military, were present during the judgment.

11.] The Beer sloop, which was sunk with the Royal George, and lay close along-side her, was raised six fathom from the ground, and towed to a considerable distance. The method of proceeding was as follows:—Mr. Tracey and his assistants went down in a diving bell, and fastened large cables round her sides from stem to stern, it being impossible to get them under her keel, from the great quantity of sand collected about her; these cables were drawn through rings in such a direction that the greater the force exerted, the tighter and more firmly they adhered to her; the swell of the bow, sides, and stern of the vessel preventing the cables from slipping upwards. After every thing was made as secure as possible below, the cables were then made fast to two large lighters at the lowest ebb of the tide; as the tide rose the sloop rose also, to the height of six fathom from the bottom, the surface of the water being eight fathom above her. A very strong hawser was then tied to one of the lighters, and the end of it sent on board the Orpheus frigate, and by the purchase or force of her capstern the whole of the machinery was put in motion, and dragged to a great length.

18.] Came on, before Lord Mansfield and a special jury, at Westminster-hall, the trial of Charles Bembridge, Esq; for several trespasses, fraudulently and corruptly committed by him, as accountant in the office of the paymaster of his Majesty's forces.

After a hearing of five hours Lord Mansfield summed up the evidence, and having withdrawn for twenty minutes, the jurymen brought in their verdict—*Guilty.*

This day finally ended the court-martial

(which was held on board the Irresistible guard-ship at Chatham) upon the twelve seamen, for mutiny on board the *Raisonné*, commanded by Lord Harvey, when seven of them were condemned to be hanged, three to receive 300 lashes each from ship to ship, and two acquitted.

19.] This day came on in the Court of King's Bench, before Earl Mansfield and a special jury, the indictment against Christopher Atkinson, Esq; late cornfactor to his Majesty's v. Qualling board, and member of parliament for Heydon, in Yorkshire, for wilful and corrupt perjury.

After a trial, which lasted seven hours, the jury withdrew for a few minutes, and returned their verdict—*Guilty.*

Whitehall, 22. Advices have been received by the Fox packet, which sailed from Bengal the 17th of February last, that peace had been concluded with the Marattas; that Hyder Ally died in the month of December last; and that his successor, Tippou Saib, appeared more pacifically inclined towards the English than his father, having permitted such as were prisoners in the towns taken by him to have a free communication with the presidency at Madras, to be better supplied with necessaries, and to have egress and regress: that Mons. Suffrein, after watering his fleet at Achim, had crossed over the bay of Bengal to Canjam, with nine sail of the line and two frigates, where he captured the Coventry frigate and the Blandford East Indianman: that the Medea frigate had retaken the Chacer sloop of war, on her way from Trincomale, with dispatches from M. Bussy to M. Suffrein, by which it appeared that the rest of the French fleet was in great distress from a violent dysentery, having lost a number of men, and was unable to join M. Suffrein as soon as was intended; and that M. Suffrein remained only a few days on the coast, and it was supposed had returned to Trincomale, leaving two frigates to cruze from Canjam to Ballafore road, which had captured a number of vessels bound to Madras with rice.

23.] About twelve o'clock yesterday, arrived at the East-India house two of the seamen belonging to the Grosvenor East-Indianman, who arrived in a Danish ship from the Cape, at Portsmouth:—They were immediately ordered before the committee of correspondence. The information they bring contains an account of almost unheard of hardships, of which the following are some of the particulars: That the ship was lost on the 12th of August, 1782; that sixteen of the seamen were drowned; that the captain, his officers, passengers, with their servants and seamen, got on shore on the Caffre coast; that they determined to keep in a body, and endeavour to reach some Dutch settlement, or the Cape; that the seamen were often attacked by the Caffrees with showers of stones, and sometimes with lances, one of which killed Mr. C. Newman, a passenger; that several of the seamen died for want; that the Caffrees drove them as if they were a flock of sheep, and when attacked by the seamen with stones, in return for those thrown, they defended themselves with targets, and appeared very cowardly; that they did not take away any of the ladies, but that the whole of them were treated without distinction very ill; that they were every night oblig-

ed to light fires, to keep off the wild beasts, which were very numerous, and had destroyed some of their party; that several had been misfed, and some had died before they left them: that they only knew of six men, including themselves, being safe, four of whom accompanied them to a Dutch settlement, where they were imprisoned. These men got out, and got on board a Dane, which sailed the 14th of March; that they got to the Cape on Christmas eve. They do not imagine any of the party can live, as they were all near expiring; they had been with them six weeks from the loss. During the latter part they had met with part of a whale, which they eat; that some of the party had been obliged to eat their shoes. On the whole the description is shocking. The men were in a hurry in relating these particulars; it may yet be hoped that some may survive.

The names of the passengers were,

Mr. James,	Mr. Williams,
Mr. Logie,	Mr. Taylor,
Mr. and Mrs. Hosier,	Mr. Newman.

Same day was tried at Guildhall, before Lord Chief Baron Skynner, an action brought by Mr. Sutherland against the hon. James Murray, late governor of Minorca, for suspending him from his office of Judge Advocate of the Vice Admiralty Court in the above island.

After some time spent in deliberation, the jury returned with a verdict in favour of Mr. Sutherland, awarding him five thousand pounds damages.

A M E R I C A.

from the Royal American Gazette. New York, July 12, 1783.

Circular letter from his excellency George Washington, commander in chief of the Armies of the United States of America, dated June the 18th, 1783.

(C I R C U L A R.)

Head Quarters, Newburgh, June 18, 1783.

S I R;

THE great object for which I had the honour to hold an appointment in the service of my country, being accomplished, I am now preparing to resign it into the hands of Congress, and return to that domestic retirement, which, it is well known, I left with the greatest reluctance; a retirement for which I have never ceased to sigh through a long and painful absence, in which (remote from the noise and trouble of the world) I meditate to pass the remainder of life in a state of undisturbed repose; but before I carry this resolution into effect, I think it a duty incumbent on me to make this my last official communication, to congratulate you on the glorious events which heaven has been pleased to produce in our favour, to offer my sentiments respecting some important subjects, which appear to me to be intimately connected with the tranquillity of the united States, to take my leave of your excellency as a public character, and to give my final blessing to that country, in whose service I have spent the prime of my life; for whose sake I have consumed so many anxious days and watchful nights, and whose happiness, being extremely dear to me, will always constitute no inconsiderable part of my own.

Impressed with the liveliest sensibility on this pleasing occasion, I will claim the indulgence of dilating the more copiously on the subject of our mutual felicitation. When we consider the magnitude of the prize we contended for, the doubtful nature of the contest, and the favourable manner in which it has terminated, we shall find the greatest possible reason for gratitude and rejoicing; this is a theme that will afford infinite delight to every benevolent and liberal mind, whether the event in contemplation be considered as the source of present enjoyment, or the parent of future happiness; and we shall have equal occasion to felicitate ourselves on the lot which providence has assigned us, whether we view it in a natural, a political, or moral point of light.

The citizens of America, placed in the most enviable condition, as the sole lords and proprietors of a vast tract of continent, comprehending all the various soils and climates of the world, and abounding with all the necessaries and conveniences of life, are now, by the late satisfactory pacification, acknowledged to be possessed of absolute freedom and independency; they are from this period to be considered as the actors on a most conspicuous theatre, which seems to be particularly designed by providence for the display of human greatness and felicity: Here they are not only surrounded with every thing that can contribute to the completion of private and domestic enjoyment; but heaven has crowned all its other blessings, by giving a surer opportunity for political happiness than any other nation has ever been favoured with. Nothing can illustrate these observations more forcibly than a recollection of the happy conjuncture of times and circumstances, under which our republic assumed its rank among the nations.—The foundation of our empire was not laid in the gloomy age of ignorance and superstition, but at an epocha when the rights of mankind were better understood and more clearly defined than at any former period: Researches of the human mind after social happiness had been carried to a great extent; the treasures of knowledge acquired by the labours of philosophers, sages and legislators, through a long succession of years, are laid open for use, and their collected wisdom may be happily applied in the establishment of our forms of government: the free cultivation of letters, the unbounded extension of commerce, the progressive refinement of manners, the growing liberality of sentiment, and, above all, the pure and benign light of revelation, have had a meliorating influence on mankind, and increased the blessings of society. At this auspicious period the United States came into existence as a nation, and if their citizens should not be completely free and happy, the fault will be entirely their own.

Such is our situation, and such are our prospects; but notwithstanding the cup of blessing is thus reached out to us, notwithstanding happiness is ours, if we have a disposition to seize the occasion, and make it our own, yet it appears to me, there is an option still left to the United States of America, whether they will be respectable and prosperous, or contemptible and miserable as a nation; this is the time of their political probation; this is the moment, when the eyes of the whole world are turned upon them;

this is the moment to establish or ruin their national character for ever; this is the favourable moment to give such a tone to the federal government as will enable it to answer the ends of its institution; or this may be the ill-fated moment for relaxing the powers of the union, annihilating the cement of the confederation, and exposing us to become the sport of European politics, which may play one state against another, to prevent their growing importance, and to serve their own interested purposes. For, according to the system of policy the states shall adopt at this moment, they will stand or fall;—and, by their confirmation or lapse, it is yet to be decided, whether the revolution must ultimately be considered as a blessing or a curse;—a blessing or a curse, not to the present age alone, for with our fate will the destiny of unborn millions be involved.

With this conviction of the importance of the present crisis, silence in me would be a crime; I will therefore speak to your excellency the language of freedom and of sincerity, without disguise. I am aware, however, those who differ from me in political sentiments may, perhaps, remark, I am stepping out of the proper line of my duty; and they may possibly ascribe to arrogance or ostentation, what I know is alone the result of the purest intention; but the rectitude of my own heart, which disdains such unworthy motives; the part I have hitherto acted in life, the determination I have formed of not taking any share in any public business hereafter; the ardent desire I feel, and shall continue to manifest, of quietly enjoying in private life, after all the toils of war, the benefits of a wise and liberal government, will, I flatter myself, sooner or later, convince my countrymen, that I could have no sinister views in delivering with so little reserve, the opinions contained in this address.

There are four things which I humbly conceive are essential to the well-being, I may even venture to say, to the existence of the United States as an independent power.

1st. An indissoluble Union of the States under one federal Head.

2dly. A sacred regard to public Justice.

3dly. The adoption of a proper peace establishment. And,

4thly. The prevalence of that pacific and friendly disposition among the people of the United States, which will induce them to forget their local prejudices and policies, to make those mutual concessions which are requisite to the general prosperity, and, in some instances, to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interest of the community.

These are the pillars on which the glorious fabric of our independency and national character ought to be supported.—Liberty is the basis—and whoever would dare to sap the foundation, or overturn the structure, under whatever specious pretences he may attempt it, will merit the bitterest execration, and the severest punishment, which can be inflicted by his injured country.

On the three first articles I will make a few observations; leaving the last to the good sense, and serious consideration of those immediately concerned.

Under the first head, although it may not be necessary or proper for me in this place to enter

into a particular disquisition of the principles of the Union, and to take up the great question which has been frequently agitated, whether it be expedient and requisite for the States to delegate a larger proportion of power to Congress, or not; yet it will be part of my duty, and that of every true patriot to assert, without reserve, and to insist upon the following positions—That unless the States will suffer Congress to exercise those prerogatives they are undoubtedly invested with by the constitution, every thing must very rapidly tend to anarchy and confusion. That it is indispensable to the happiness of the individual States that there should be lodged somewhere a supreme power to regulate and govern the general Congress of the confederated Republic, without which the union cannot be of long duration.

That there must be a faithful and pointed compliance on the part of every state with the late proposals and demands of Congress, or the most fatal consequences must ensue.—That whatever measures have a tendency to dissolve the union, or contribute to violate or lessen the sovereign authority, ought to be considered as hostile to the liberty and independency of America, and the authors of them treated accordingly.—And lastly, that unless we can be enabled by the concurrence of the States to participate of the fruits of the revolution, and enjoy the essential benefits of civil society, under a form of government so free, and uncorrupted, so happily guarded against the danger of oppression, as has been devised and adopted by the articles of confederation, it will be a subject of regret that so much blood and treasure have been lavished for no purpose; that so many sufferings have been encountered without a compensation, and that so many sacrifices have been made in vain. Many other considerations might be here adduced to prove, that without an entire conformity to the spirit of the union, we cannot exist as an independent power. It will be sufficient for my purpose to mention but one or two, which seem to me of the greatest importance. It is only in our united character, as an empire, that our independence is acknowledged, that our power can be regarded, or our credit supported among foreign nations. The treaties of the European powers, with the United States of America, will have no validity on a dissolution of the union. We shall be left nearly in a state of nature, or we may find by our own unhappy experience, that there is a natural and necessary progression from the extreme of anarchy to the extreme of tyranny; and that arbitrary power is most easily established on the ruins of liberty abused to licentiousness.

As to the second article, which respects the performance of public justice, Congress have in the late address to the United States, almost exhausted the subject; they have explained their ideas so fully, and have enforced the obligations the States are under to render complete justice to all the public creditors, with so much dignity and energy, that, in my opinion, no real friend to the honour and independency of America can hesitate a single moment respecting the propriety of complying with the just and honourable measures proposed; if their arguments do not produce conviction, I know of nothing that will have

have greater influence, especially when we recollect that the system referred to, being the result of the collected wisdom of the continent, must be esteemed, if not perfect, certainly the least objectionable of any that could be devised; and that, if it shall not be carried into immediate execution, a national bankruptcy, with all its deplorable consequences, will take place before any different plan can possibly be proposed or adopted; so pressing are the present circumstances, and such is the alternative now offered to the States.

The ability of the country to discharge the debts which have been incurred in its defence, is not to be doubted. An inclination, I flatter myself, will not be wanting; the path of our duty is plain before us; honesty will be found, on every experiment, to be the best and only true policy. Let us then, as a nation, be just; let us fulfil the public contracts which Congress had undoubtedly a right to make for the purpose of carrying on the war, with the same good faith we suppose ourselves bound to perform our private engagements. In the mean time let an attention to the cheerful performance of their proper business, as individuals, and as members of society, be earnestly inculcated in the citizens of America; then will they strengthen the hands of government, and be happy under its protection. Every one will reap the fruit of his labours; every one will enjoy his own acquisitions, without molestation and without danger.

In this state of absolute freedom and perfect security, who will grudge to yield a very little of his property to support the common interests of society, and ensure the protection of government; who does not remember the frequent declarations at the commencement of the war—That we should be completely satisfied, if at the expence of one half, we could defend the remainder of our possessions? Where is the man to be found, who wishes to remain indebted for the defence of his own person and property to the exertions, the bravery and the blood of others, without making one generous effort to repay the debt of honour and of gratitude? In what part of the continent shall we find any man, or body of men, who would not blush to stand up, and propose measures purposely calculated to rob the soldier of his stipend, and the public creditor of his due? And were it possible that such a flagrant instance of injustice could ever happen, would it not excite the general indignation, and tend to bring down, upon the authors of such measures, the aggravated vengeance of heaven? If after all, a disunion, or a temper of obduracy and perverseness, should manifest itself in any of the States; if such an ungracious disposition should attempt to frustrate all the happy effects that might be expected to flow from the union; if there should be a refusal to comply with requisitions for funds to discharge the annual interests of the public debts, and if that refusal should revive all those jealousies and produce all those evils which are now happily removed: Congress, who have in all their transactions shewn a great degree of magnanimity and justice, will stand justified in the sight of God and man! And that State alone, which puts itself in opposition to the sagacious wisdom of the continent, and

follows such mistaken and pernicious councils, will be responsible for all the consequences.

For my own part, conscious of having acted, while a servant of the public, in the manner I conceived best suited to promote the real interests of my country; having, in consequence of my fixed belief, in some measure, pledged myself to the army that their country would finally do them complete and ample justice, and not wishing to conceal any instance of my official conduct from the eyes of the world, I have thought proper to transmit to your excellency the inclosed collection of papers, relative to the half-pay and commutation granted by Congress to the officers of the army; from these communications, my decided sentiments will be clearly comprehended, together with the conclusive reasons which induced me, at an early period, to recommend the adoption of this measure in the most earnest and serious manner. As the proceedings of Congress, the army, and myself, are open to all, and contain in my opinion, sufficient information to remove the prejudice and errors which may have been entertained by any, I think it unnecessary to say any thing more, than just to observe that the resolutions of Congress, now alluded to, are as undoubtedly and absolutely binding upon the United States, as the most solemn acts of confederation or legislation.

As to the idea, which, I am informed, has in some instances prevailed, that the half-pay and commutation are to be regarded merely in the odious light of a pension, it ought to be exploded for ever: That provision should be viewed, as it really was, a reasonable compensation offered by Congress, at a time when they had nothing else to give to officers of the army, for services then to be performed: it was the only means to prevent a total dereliction of the service: It was a part of their hire, I may be allowed to say, it was the price of their blood, and of your independency; It is therefore more than a common debt, it is a debt of honour; it can never be considered as a pension, or gratuity, nor cancelled until it is fairly discharged.

With regard to the distinction between officers and soldiers, it is sufficient that the uniform experience of every nation of the world, combined with our own, proves the utility and propriety of the discrimination. Rewards in proportion to the aids the public draws from them are unquestionably due to all its servants. In some lines, the soldiers have perhaps generally had as ample compensation for their services, by the large bounties which have been paid them, as their officers will receive in the proposed commutation; in others, if, besides the donation of land, the payment of arrearages of clothing and wages (in which articles all the component parts of the army must be put upon the same footing) we take into the estimate the bounties many of the soldiers have received, and the gratuities of one year's full pay, which is promised to all, possibly their situation (every circumstance being duly considered) will not be deemed less eligible than that of the officers: Should a further reward, however, be judged equitable, I will venture to assert no man will enjoy greater satisfaction at it than myself; an exemption from taxes for a limited time (which has been petitioned for in some instances)

stances) or any other adequate immunity or compensation granted to the brave defenders of their country's cause : But neither the adoption nor rejection of this proposition will, in any manner affect, much less militate against the act of Congress, by which they have offered five years full pay, in lieu of the half pay for life, which had been before promised to the officers of the army.

Before I conclude the subject of public justice, I cannot omit to mention the obligations this country is under to that meritorious class of veterans, the non-commissioned officers and privates, who have been discharged for inability, in consequence of the resolution of Congress of the 23d of April, 1782, on an annual pension for life; their peculiar sufferings, their singular merits and claims to that provision need only to be known to interest the feelings of humanity in their behalf: nothing but a punctual payment of their annual allowance can relieve them from the most complicated misery; and nothing could be a more melancholy and distressing sight than to behold those who have shed their blood, or lost their limbs in the service of their country, without a shelter, without a friend, and without the means of obtaining any of the comforts or necessities of life, compelled to beg their daily bread from door to door. Suffer me to recommend those of this description, belonging to your state, to the warmest patronage of your excellency and your legislature.

It is necessary to say but a few words on the third topic which was proposed, and which regards particularly the defence of the republic. As there can be little doubt but Congress will recommend a proper peace establishment for the United States, in which a due attention will be paid to the importance of placing the militia of the union upon a regular and respectable footing; if this should be the case, I should beg leave to urge the great advantage of it in the strongest terms.

The militia of this country must be considered as the palladium of our society, and the first effectual resort in case of hostility; It is essential, therefore, that the same system should pervade the whole; that the formation and discipline of the militia of the continent should be absolutely uniform; and that the same species of arms, accoutrements, and military apparatus, should be introduced in every part of the United States. No one, who has not learned it from experience, can conceive the difficulty, expence, and confusion which result from a contrary system, or the vague arrangements which hitherto prevailed.

If, in treating of political points, a greater latitude than usual has been taken in the course of the address, the importance of the crisis, and the magnitude of the objects in discussion, must be my apology: It is, however, neither my wish nor expectation, that the preceding observations should claim any regard, except so far as they shall appear to be dictated by a good intention: Consonant to the immutable rules of justice; calculated to produce a liberal system of policy, and founded on whatever experience may have been acquired by a long and close attention to public business. Here I might speak with more confidence, from my actual observations; and if

it would not swell this letter (already too prolix) beyond the bounds I have prescribed myself, I could demonstrate to every mind, open to conviction, that in less time, and with much less expence than has been incurred, the war might have been brought to the same happy conclusion, if the resources of the continent could have been properly called forth: That the distresses and disappointments which have very often occurred, have, in too many instances, resulted more from a want of energy in the continental government, than a deficiency of means in the particular States: That the inefficacy of measures, arising from the want of an adequate authority in the supreme power, from a partial compliance with the requisitions of Congress in some of the States, and from a failure in the punctuality in others, while they tended to damp the zeal of those who were more willing to exert themselves, served also to accumulate the expences of the war, and to frustrate the best concerted plans; and that the discouragement occasioned by the complicated difficulties and embarrassments, in which our affairs were by this means involved, would have long ago produced the dissolution of an army, less patient, less virtuous, and less persevering, than that which I have had the honour to command.——But while I mention these things, which are notorious facts, as the defects of our federal constitution, particularly in the prosecution of a war, I beg it may be understood, that as I have ever taken a pleasure in gratefully acknowledging the assistance and support I have derived from every class of citizens, so shall I always be happy to do justice to the unparalleled exertions of the individual States, on many interesting occasions.

I have thus freely disclosed what I wished to make known before I surrendered up my public trust to those who committed it to me: The task is now accomplished; I now bid adieu to your excellency as the chief magistrate of your state; at the same time I bid a last farewell to the cares of office, and all the employments of public life.

It remains, then, to be my final and only request your excellency will communicate these sentiments to your legislature, at your next meeting; and that they may be considered as the legacy of one who has ardently wished, on all occasions, to be useful to his country, and who, even in the shade of retirement, will not fail to implore the divine benediction upon it.

I now make it my earnest prayer, that God would have you, and the state over which you preside, in his holy protection; that he would incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to government; to entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another, for their fellow citizens of the United States at large; and particularly for their brethren who have served in the field; and finally, that he would most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy, and to demean ourselves with that charity, humility, and pacific temper of mind, which were the characteristics of the divine author of our blessed religion; without an humble imitation of whose example, in these things, we can never hope to be a happy nation.

I have

I have the honour to be, with much esteem and respect, Sir, your excellency's most obedient, and most humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

His excellency William Greene, Esq;

Governor of the State of Rhode Island.

B I R T H S.

LADY of Baron Nolcken, a son. Their Majesties did him the honour of standing sponsors; the Earl of Essex representing the King, and Lady Weymouth the Queen.—Lady of the hon. Mr. Walpole, a son.—July 6. Lady of Visc. Dancannon, a son.—12. Duchess of Devonshire, a daughter.—14. Lady Chewton, a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

Jan. 10. AT Calcutta, in Bengal, Major John Grattan, of the 100th regiment, and adjutant-general to his Majesty's forces in India, to Miss Lucy Cary.—July 10. Rt. hon. the E. of Chatham to the hon. Miss Townshend, daughter of Lord Sydney.—21. At Wilrow, Leicestershire, by a special licence, the rt. hon. the Earl of Denbigh to Lady Halford.

D E A T H S.

AFTER a lingering illness, Lady Visc. Gage.—July 3. At Edinburgh, the rt. hon.

James Lord Ruthven.—7. After a long illness, Lady Cath. Bouverie, daughter of the Earl of Dunmore.—8. In Tooley Street, raving mad, Mr. Castleton, brewer. He was hit, about three years ago, by a favourite spaniel, and went down, immediately after the accident, to the salt-water, and never felt any ill effects till three weeks before his death.—21. At her father's house, in St. James's Square, as he was presiding at the tea table, in company with a large party, when she fell back in her chair, without a moment's previous indisposition, and expired in an instant, Miss Lowth, eldest daughter of the right rev. the Lord Bishop of London.—The worthy prelate has been very singularly unfortunate in his family losses. A few years since he was deprived of three daughters in the course of twelve months. Soon after he lost a most accomplished and admired son, and now the only remaining daughter but one.

P R O M O T I O N S.

June 28. PETER Anker, esq; consul-general for his Danish Majesty in Great Britain.—July 5. Wm. Campbell, esq; appointed a commissioner of his Majesty's navy.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, August 2.

CAME on at the commission of oyer and terminer, before the right hon. Lord Chief Justice Patterson, and John Toler, esq; one of his Majesty's Council at law, the trial of HENRY NUGENT, who was indicted for counterfeiting and resembling the impressions of the stamp for the duty of one shilling, and for uttering such counterfeit impressions, knowing the same to be counterfeit; and also on two other indictments.

The prisoner, Henry Nugent, pleaded *not guilty* to the several indictments.

Mr. Prime Serjeant, after stating the case, and dwelling upon the nature of the prosecution, produced the first patent appointing the commissioners; and then Mr. Charles Este was produced on the part of the crown, to prove that the commissioners were duly qualified pursuant to the act, and provided the stamp of one shilling, as prescribed by the act; but Mr. Este could not prove that the commissioners appointed by the first patent had duly qualified, and to obviate that objection a second patent was produced, made in the year 1776, and revoking the former one, and the witness being interrogated with respect to those last commissioners having provided a stamp, he declared, "that he knew of no stamp or die but such as were provided by the persons mentioned in the first patent, whom he could not prove had qualified or performed the requisites demanded by the act, before they were entitled to proceed to the execution of their respective duties mentioned in the act."

The Prime Serjeant and Solicitor General then wanted to produce two proclamations, which were issued by the commissioners, pursuant to the clause in the act, not being duly qualified.

The Prime Serjeant and Solicitor General contended, however, that as those commissioners

had acted nine years under the patent, it should be taken for granted that they were duly qualified; and that the court ought to presume that they were legally appointed. They mentioned the case of ecclesiastical persons, who, after a possession of ten years, are presumed to have performed the necessary qualifications, and that having taken the oath in the presence of each other was a sufficient administering it.

To those objections, the rt. hon. Mr. Scott, in an argument that did equal honour to his abilities, as a lawyer, and his feelings, as a gentleman, reprobated the doctrine advanced by the servants of the crown—of supplying, by supposition, what they failed to prove in fact; and particularly in a case where the life of a subject was to be the sacrifice. The cases of ecclesiastical persons, he observed, were relative to civil rights, and must, therefore, receive a different decision from penal cases, where the life of a man was to be taken away, unless the gentleman for the prosecution would make no difference between a title to an acre of land or tythes, and a title to a man's life.—He observed, that this was an offence, not *malum in se*, but *malum prohibitum*; that the court was bound to construe the act strictly; and in this case, no stamps could be deemed legal, but what were provided by legal commissioners, who had performed the requisites prescribed by the act.

Could those commissioners levy money or raise money till they had complied with the act of parliament? And though they have no power, (continued he) you may be told they have a power to take away the lives of their fellow-subjects, for making as free with those stamps as they have done.

The second point he relied on was, that the oath was not duly administered, the act requiring the oath prescribed to be administered by two

commissioners; and it appearing from the evidence that they all took it at the same time, and that no person administered it, he observed, they appeared to be all self-qualified—and, after many invincible arguments, he concluded with hoping that the court would never take away a life on evidence founded on presumption, and unsupported by fact.

The court, after having weighed the arguments advanced on each side, were unanimous in declaring—That on those objections they must, in a capital case, where a life is to be taken away, and where no presumption can supply a defect of positive evidence, direct the jury to acquit the prisoner.

Same day, about one o'clock, Burges and Godfrey, were launched off the fatal board in the front of the New Goal, according to their sentence. The former was deprived of life instantly, (which could be easily seen, in consequence of his cap falling off) but Godfrey underwent a scene of torment, agonizing beyond expression. The rope having slipped the usual place, through the negligence of the executioner, he was suspended by the chin and the back of his head, and seemed to avail himself of the accident for about seven minutes, by remaining motionless; but not being able to endure the pain longer, he began to plunge, struggle, and groan in a dreadful manner. He at length clung to the body of his wretched companion and put his legs about him. He continued clinging in this manner about seventeen minutes, when the rope being slackened, and his strength wearing out, he relinquished his hold, made many other desperate struggles, and at the end of twenty-five minutes hanging, relaxed his limbs to the pressure of death. This occasioned both malefactors to be kept up above an hour, that the sentence of the law should be effectually carried into execution. The feelings of above 10,000 spectators, during this shocking conflict, must be better conceived than described.

The Dublin society, at their last meeting, elected Achmet Ben Ali of Tunis, now a resident of this city, an honorary member of their body. At the same meeting it was proposed, "That the sum of 150*l.* be given in premiums of one shilling per thousand on all herrings taken by the crews of vessels by seining on the north-west coast of this kingdom; said premium to be equally divided between the owners and the captain and company of such vessels. Should there be claims for more than three millions of herrings, then those shall be preferred who have contributed most to the loading of their vessels, by catching the greatest quantity of fish, are earliest, and have most merit." This very important proposal will be taken into consideration on the first meeting after the recess, which is appointed to be the 6th of November next.

Extract of a letter from Asbby de la Zouche, Leicestershire.

A few days ago, as a show-man was travelling near this place with a waggon, in which were contained several wild beasts, one of them, a very fine tyger, by some means escaped from the waggon, and flew with incredible swiftness into an adjacent wood, where, though for several days very diligent search was made after him,

not the least trace of him was to be found; but last week as a shoe-maker was taking a serious ramble by himself, in the vicinity of the above wood, he was suddenly attacked by this ferocious animal, who, luckily, the first spring he made at him, only deprived him of the major part of his coat; but to the surprise of many people, who were within sight of this uncommon combat, the man drew a large cutting knife from his breeches pocket, and prepared to defend himself against the attack, which he did in so dexterous a manner as to plunge the weapon to the heart of the enraged animal, who, upon receiving the wound, gave a most hideous roar, fell to the ground, and instantly expired; at this very moment it unluckily happened that a gentleman, whose house was within a hundred yards of the spot where this affair happened, and who came out of his house with a blunderbuss loaded with ball, in order to rescue the man from the jaws of the rapacious animal, discharged his piece, which was aimed at the beast, who at that instant was reared upon his hind legs, his position being between the gentleman firing and the man who wounded him, receiving the latter shot, and consequently falling to the ground, the valiant, though unfortunate shoe-maker, received the whole charge in his bowels, and expired in a few moments: he being a single man, and no family, a subscription was opened in this place, in order to bury him in a handsome manner; which was accordingly done last night; near 300 sons of the craft being invited, and came to this solemn procession: he was buried in the church yard, on the north side of the church, where a handsome stone will be erected, with a suitable inscription thereon.

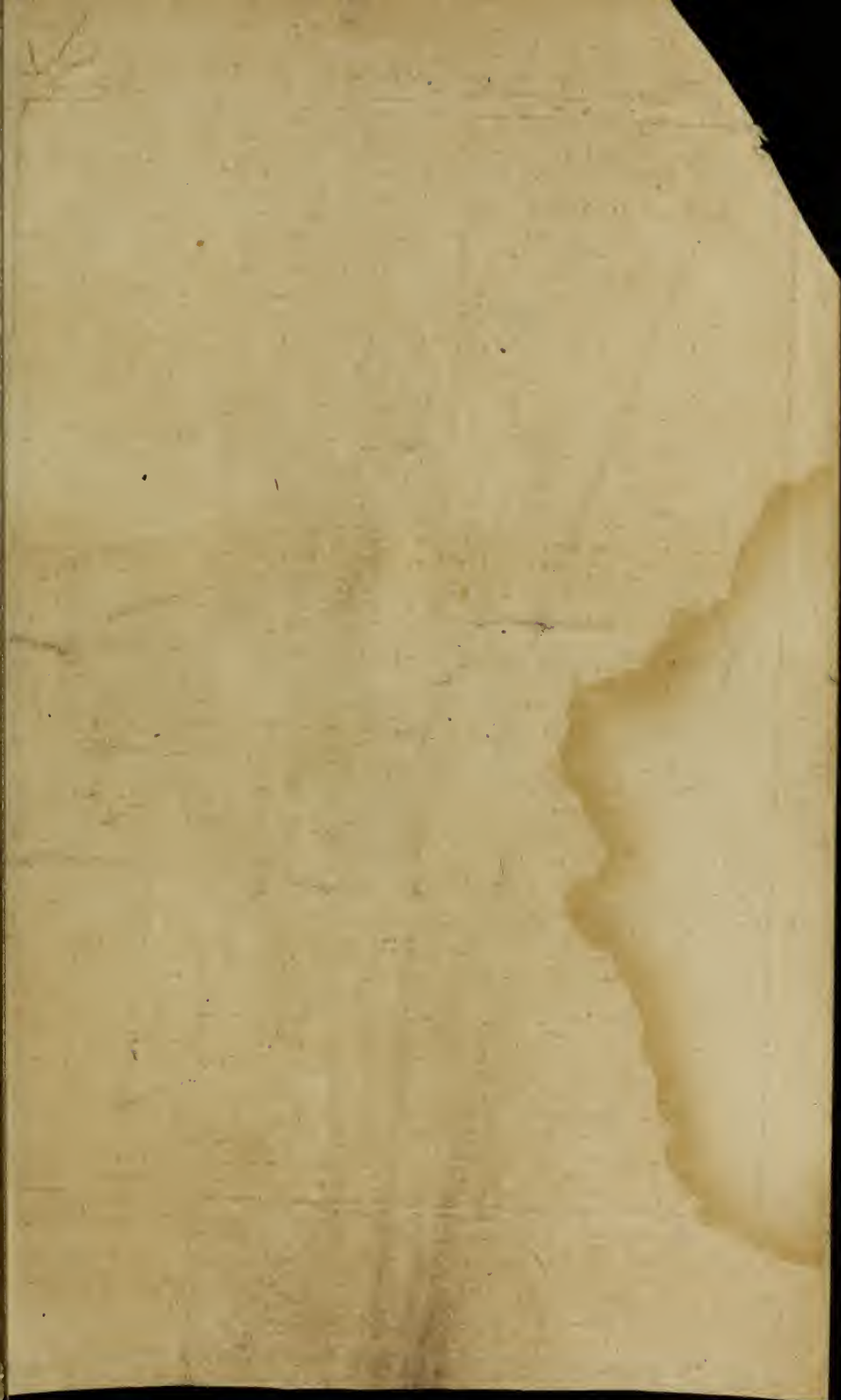
The rev. Mr. Appleby, of St. Bride's, who was buried last week, on finding himself one day indisposed in the pulpit, wound up his discourse in the following words: "He is wise enough who knows himself, great enough who matters himself, rich enough who enjoys himself, hath pleasure enough who pleases himself, and is happy enough who lives well."

In the above rev. gentleman's will, is the following whimsical stipulation: "My body to be dressed in a flannel waistcoat, instead of shirt; an old furout coat, and breeches without lining or pockets; an old pair of stockings; shoes I shall want none, having done walking; and a worsted wig, if one can be got."

Description of a Party of Pleasure.

WE went out clean—we came home dirty.
We went out sober—we came home drunk.
We went out well—we came home sick.
We went out laughing—we came home crying.
We went out sound—we came home broken.
We went out with cash—we came home moneyless.
We went out for air—we came home full of dust.
These are the usual pains of a party of pleasure, and let him who is fond of enjoying them pursue them.

† *The remainder of the Domestic Intelligence, with the Lists of Births, Marriages, &c. in our next.*





FELICIA.

Paul THE Mayor

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For SEPTEMBER, 1783.

Felicia, or Infantine Happiness, a Fragment.

Illustrated with a beautiful stippled Print of Felicia.

HAPPY Girl! may the noon, and the evening of thy life, be as blissful as its unclouded dawn. May the friend of thy youth, and the man of thy choice, never give thy innocent heart a more painful sensation, than the doll thou presteest to thy tender bosom; and may thy sorrows, and sorrows, my lovely child, will come, be as light and as easily dispelled as the little cares that bedew in pearly drops thy rosy cheeks, while dimples, like the sunshine through a summer shower, breaks through the transient mists of grief, restoring serenity and joy.—O youth! sweet vernal season, when every object delights the eye, and every sound is music to the ears; blest time of gambol, sport and pastime, of unaffected laughter, of artless prattle, of —

Extraordinary State of the Atmosphere at Paris. By M. de la Lande.

July 4.

FOR a considerable time past the weather has been very remarkable here; a kind of hot fog obscures the atmosphere, and gives the sun much of that dull red appearance which the wintry fogs sometimes produce. The fog is not peculiar to Paris; those who came lately from

Rome say that it is as thick and hot in Italy, and that even the top of the Alps is covered with it, and travellers and letters from Spain affirm the same of that kingdom. Some people of abilities declare they never remember the like; and the timid, who think of the recent misfortunes of Calabria, dream of earthquakes and vast revolutions, inasmuch that among the low and superstitious part of the people they talk very seriously of the end of the world; a woman of this description had gone so far as to name the day; and, fully persuaded of the truth of her mournful meditation, waited in gloomy expectation of its completion. Happily for the age, there are too many enlightened people at present to suffer these things to spread so universally, as, to the great benefit of the priesthood (here) they formerly did, though it is remarked even now, that the churches and saints are more respectfully attended than usual, and the fear of impending calamities has occasioned one of the literati of the academy of sciences to write the following letter, and have it inserted in the Journal de Paris.

To the authors of the Journal.—It is known to you, gentlemen, that for some days past people have been incessantly en-

3 L

quiring

quiring what is the occasion of the thick dry fog which almost continually covers the heavens? And as this question is particularly put to astronomers, I think myself obliged to say a few words on the subject, more especially since a kind of terror begins to spread itself in society. It is said by some that the disasters in Calabria were preceded by similar weather, and by others that a dangerous comet reigns at present. In 1773, I experienced how fast these kind of conjectures which begin among the ignorant even in the most enlightened ages, proceeds from mouth to mouth, till they reach the best society, and find their way even to the public prints. The multitude therefore may easily be supposed to draw strange conclusions, when they see the sun of a blood colour, shed a melancholy light, and cause a most sultry heat.

This however is nothing more than a very natural effect from a hot sun after a long succession of heavy rain. The first impression of heat was necessarily and suddenly rarefied, a superabundance of watry particles with which the earth was deeply impregnated, and given them as they rose, a dimness and rarefaction not usual to common fogs.

This effect, which seems to me very natural, is not so very new; it is at most not above nineteen years since there was a like example, which period too brings the moon in the same position on the same days, and which appears to have some influence on the seasons. Among the meteorologic observations of the academy for the month of July 1764 I find the following: "The beginning of this month was wet, and the latter part dry; and, from the second to the ninth the wind continued in the north. The mornings were foggy, and the atmosphere in a smoke during the day."—This you perceive bears a great resemblance to the latter end of our June, so that it is not an unheard of or forgotten thing. In 1764, they had afterwards storms and hail, and nothing worse need be feared in 1783.

I have the honour to be, &c.

De la Lande de l' Acad. des sciences.

The hot fogs still continue at Paris; the heat has been excessive, and thunder storms frequent. On the 6th of the present month, two small shocks of an earthquake were felt through all the towns of Bourgogne and Franche comté, from Dijon to Besançon. The trembling continued about three or four seconds, accompanied by a rumbling noise, like the wheels of a chariot rolling with rapidity over the pavement. The terror was greater than the damage: there was no mischief done, ex-

cept a few old chimneys thrown down, and cielings cracked. M. de la Lande, of the *Royal Academie des Sciences*, from whom this account is had, writes, that it is not probable these provinces can have any thing to fear, as there have never hitherto been any appearance of volcanoes in them; and this earthquake he supposes to be only subterranean thunder, or an electric explosion, produced by the dry and elastic fogs, with which the whole face of France has been covered for such a considerable length of time. He adds, 'It is known that lightning sometimes issues from the earth, as well as from the clouds, which is mutually occasioned by the want of a due equilibrium between the earth and air: hence we may easily conceive, that if the accumulation of electric matter becomes immense, the shock it gives must be felt at a great distance.'

A table of the depth of rain water which fell for the first six months of the present year, measured

By Mr. JEAURAT,

Of the *Academie Royal des Sciences of Paris, &c.*

1783	Inches.	Lines.	Tenths.
January	2	6	5
February	1	4	5
March	2	2	4
April	0	7	9
May	2	3	6
June	3	2	1
Total	12	3	3

It is remarkable that June exceeds all the other months almost a third.

Singular Circumstances in the Life of Diana de Poitiers, Dutchess of Valentinois, Mistress of Henry II. King of France.

DIANA de Poitiers, dutchess of Valentinois, was born in the year 1500, being the daughter of John de Poitiers, lord of St. Vallier. Nature had given her all the charms of beauty and understanding. She was at first maid of honour to the Queen Claudia, and successfully employed her credit in favour of her family. Her father having been convicted of assisting in the escape of the constable of Bourbon, was condemned to be beheaded. The sentence was on the point of being executed, when his daughter threw herself at the feet of Francis I, and obtained by her tears, and perhaps more so by her charms, the pardon of her guilty father. It is remarkable, that the apprehensions of death had such an effect on St. Vallier, that in a single night his hair turned entirely grey; and a violent fever succeeded, which could

never

never be cured, notwithstanding the pardon he had obtained. From this circumstance originated the French proverb of the 'Fever of St. Vallier.'—Diana, his daughter, was married, in 1514, to Lewis de Brezé, great seneschal of Normandy; by whom she had two daughters; the one married to the duke de Bouillon, and the other to the duke d'Aumale. Diana was at least forty years old when Henry II, who was no more than eighteen, became desperately in love with her; and although she was near sixty years of age at the death of this prince, she constantly maintained her empire over him. Her beauty and accomplishments seemed destined to stand the test of time. She never knew a moment's illness. In the severest cold she washed her face with rain water; and never used any pomatum. She rose every morning at six o'clock, rode on horseback about two leagues, and then returned to her bed, in which she read till noon. All men of letters could be assured of her protection. Her haughtiness was equal to her birth. Henry II, being desirous of acknowledging a daughter that he had by her, Diana answered, 'I was born to have lawful children by you. I have been your mistress because I loved you; but I will never permit any decree to declare me your concubine.'—What a pity this exalted soul did not conclude, that a virtuous life was far preferable to the splendid, but guilty connections with royalty!—The reign of Henry II. was the reign of the dutchess de Valentinois; but no sooner was this prince at the last extremity, than the courtiers, who had so long adored her, turned their backs upon her, agreeably to their common custom. Catherine de Medicis, the queen, sent her orders to return the jewels of the crown, and to retire to one of her estates. 'Is the king dead?' said she, to the person charged with this commission: 'No, Madam,' answered he, 'but he will not live the day over.'—'Very well then,' she replied, 'I have not yet a Master; and I would have my enemies understand, that whenever the king dies, I shall not fear them. If I have the misfortune to survive him long, I shall be too much occupied by my grief for his loss, to be at all sensible to the mortifications they would inflict.'—As soon as the king was no more, she retired, in 1559, to her fine seat at Anet, where she died in 1566. She is the only mistress, perhaps, for whom medals were ever struck. There is one now extant, in which she is represented trampling Cupid under her feet, with this motto, '*Omnium victoriam vici*': I have vanquished the conqueror of all.—Brantome, who wrote the secret me-

moirs of that time, has given her character in a more favourable light, than the writers of the hugonot party. 'I saw her,' says he, 'six months before her death [she was then sixty-six] so beautiful still, that I knew not the heart of rock she would not have melted, although her thigh was broken by a fall from her horse on the paved road to Orleans. She had been riding out with all the skill she had ever displayed, but her horse fell, and slid from under her. This accident, with all its consequences, one would have thought, would change this beautiful face. Not at all: her charms continued to appear with all their youthful lustre. What pity that the earth should cover so beautiful a body! She was kind, benevolent, and charitable. The people of France ought to pray to God that they may never see a worse, nor a more mischievous favourite of a king than this!'—Brantome had reason for this remark: France afterwards saw far more obnoxious characters in the Pompadours and the Du Barrys, with which she was so long afflicted.

Curious Particulars of the Gentoo Laws, concerning Women. [From Mr. Halhed's Code of Gentoo Laws.]

A MAN, both by day and night, must keep his wife so much in subjection, that she by no means be mistress of her own actions; if the wife have her own free-will, notwithstanding she be sprung from a superior cast, she will yet behave amiss.

So long as a woman remains unmarried, her father shall take care of her; and so long as a wife remains young, her husband shall take care of her; and if, before a woman's marriage, her father should die, the brother, or brother's son, or such other near relations of the father, shall take care of her; if, after marriage, her husband should die, and the wife has not brought forth a son, the brothers, and brothers sons, and such other near relations of her husband, the brothers, or sons of the brothers of her father shall take care of her: if there are none of those, the magistrate shall take care of her; and in every stage of life, if the persons who have been allotted to take care of a woman do not take care of her, each in his respective stage accordingly, the magistrate shall fine them.

If the husband be abject and weak, he shall nevertheless endeavour to guard his wife with caution, that she may not be unchaste, and learn bad habits.

If a man, by confinement and threats, cannot guard his wife, he shall give her a large sum of money, and make her mis-

trials of her income and expenses, and appoint her to dress victuals for the Dewtah (i. e.) the Deity.

If a husband is going a journey, he must give his wife enough to furnish her with victuals and cloaths, until the promised period of his return; if he goes without leaving such provision, and his wife is reduced to great necessity for want of victuals and cloaths, then, if the wife be naturally well principled, she yet becomes unchaste, for want of victuals and cloaths.

In every family where there is a good understanding between the husband and wife, and where the wife is not unchaste, and the husband also commits no bad practices, it is an excellent example.

A woman, who always acts according to her husband's pleasure, and speaks no ill of any person, and who can herself do all such things as are proper for a woman, and who is of good principles, and who produces a son, and who rises from sleep before her husband, such a woman is found only by much and many religious works, and by a peculiarly happy destiny, such a woman, if any man forsakes of his own accord, the magistrate shall inflict upon the man the punishment of a thief.

A woman, who always abuses her husband, shall be treated with good advice, for the space of one year; if she does not amend with one year's advice, and does not leave off abusing her husband, he shall no longer hold any communication with her, nor keep her any longer near him, but shall provide her with food and cloaths.

A woman, who dissipates or spoils her own property, or who procures abortion, or who has an intention to murder her husband, and is always quarrelling with every body, and who eats before her husband eats, such woman shall be turned out of the house.

A husband, at his own pleasure, shall cease to live with his wife who is barren, or who always brings forth daughters.

If a woman, following her own inclination, goes whithersoever she chooses, and does not regard the words of her master, such a woman shall be turned away.

A woman, who is of a good disposition, and who puts on her jewels and cloaths with decorum, and is of good principles, whenever the husband is cheerful, the wife also is cheerful, and if the husband is sorrowful, the wife also is sorrowful, and whenever the husband undertakes a journey, the wife puts on a careless dress, and lays aside her jewels and other ornaments, and abuses no person, and will not expend a single *Dam* without her husband's con-

sent, and has a son, and takes proper care of the household goods, and, at the times of worship, performs her worship to the Deity in a proper manner, and is not unchaste, and makes no quarrels or disturbances, and has no greedy passions, and is always employed in some good work, and pays a proper respect to all persons, such is a good woman.

A woman shall never go out of the house without the consent of her husband, and shall always have some cloaths upon her bosom, and at festival times shall put on her choicest dress and her jewels, and shall never hold discourse with a strange man; but may converse with a *Sinasse*, a hermit, or an old man; and shall always dress in cloaths that reach from below the leg to above the navel; and shall not suffer her breasts to appear out of her cloaths; and shall not laugh, without drawing her veil before her face; and shall act according to the orders of her husband; and shall pay a proper respect to the Deity, her husband's father, the spiritual guide, and the guests; and shall not eat until she has served them with victuals (if it is phytic, she may take it before they eat) a woman also shall not go to a stranger's house, and shall not stand at the door, and must never look out of a window.

Six things are disgraceful to a woman: 1st. To drink wine and eat preserves, or any such inebriating things. 2d. To keep company with a man of bad principles. 3d. To remain separate from her husband. 4th. To go to a stranger's house without good cause. 5th. To sleep in the daytime. 6th. To remain in a stranger's house.

When a woman, whose husband is absent on a journey, has expended all the money that he gave her, to support her in victuals and cloaths during his absence, or if her husband went on a journey without leaving any thing with her to support her expenses, she shall support herself by painting, spinning, or some such employment.

If a man goes on a journey, his wife shall not divert herself by play, nor shall see any public shew, nor shall laugh, nor shall dress herself in jewels, and fine cloaths, nor shall see dancing, nor hear music, nor shall sit in the window, nor shall ride out, nor shall behold any thing choice and rare; but shall fasten well the house-door, and remain private; and shall not eat any dainty victuals, and shall not blacken her eyes with eye-powder, and shall not view her face in a mirror; she shall never exercise herself in any such agreeable employment, during the absence of her husband.

It is proper for a woman, after her husband's

band's death, to burn herself in the fire with his corpse; every woman, who thus burns herself, shall remain in paradise with her husband three crore and fifty lacks of years, by destiny; if she cannot burn, she must, in that case, preserve an inviolable chastity; if she remains always chaste, she goes to paradise; and if she does not preserve her chastity, she goes to Hell.

Histories of the Tête à Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the Careful Commander and the amiable Mrs. W——n.

WE are going to present our readers with the character of a gentleman, who has approved himself worthy of the post he holds, as the good and benefit of his country are the chief objects of his attention. In this respect he may be considered a careful steward of the public money, as well as commander in chief of a numerous army.

Our hero is by birth an Hibernian, being born in the county of Tyrone, whither his ancestors migrated from England about the beginning of this century. He early testified a strong predilection for a military life, and we find that so early as the year 1742, he served in Flanders, being then not more than seventeen years old. He was at the siege of Bergen op-zoom soon after, and here he received a wound, which, nowever, was not attended with any disagreeable consequences. During the whole course of that war he greatly distinguished himself for his bravery and conduct; and being patronized by the late duke of R——d, he obtained the rank of lieutenant-colonel in 1757, in his grace's own regiment. He was among the number of officers who so gloriously distinguished themselves in the expedition against Quebec, when his military abilities were in such high estimation, and his personal merit so forcibly recommended him to the brave, but unfortunate general Wolfe, that he filled one of the principal posts in that army. Upon their landing at the Isle of Orleans, he was sent with a detachment on the most enterprising duty, when he was greatly annoyed by the Indians, who were, at length, compelled to retire. He particularly distinguished himself in the battle of Quebec, and when the much lamented Wolfe fell, our hero did not escape unwounded.

To pursue the Careful Commander through all his military operations, would make us suspected of being panegyrists at the price of truth. But whether we view him in 1762, on the expedition at Belleisle, or at the siege of the Havannah, impartial truth alone is necessary to proclaim his just eulogiums.

At the close of the last war, he was appointed governor to an important government in North America, in which station he continued for several years, during this period he sustained a siege from part of the rebel army commanded by two of the most celebrated generals then in their service.

After these military exploits, he returned home, and acted in a civil capacity, in which he acquitted himself with great reputation. In the course of all his services he had upon every occasion evinced the greatest attention to the care of the public money. When abroad he accurately examined the claims and accounts of barrack-masters and commissaries, and would never yield to their demands, or audit their estimates, unless he was thoroughly convinced of their propriety and rectitude. One barrack-master in particular, who took uncommon pains to have his official papers passed, after much trouble and expence, finding the governor inflexible, not being satisfied with their authenticity, has ever since borne him an uncommon share of enmity. But our hero, conscious of the integrity of his proceedings, may justly condemn all indirect sarcasms with respect to his conduct.

No sooner was he appointed to the present high command which he holds, than he took particular pains to inform himself of such abuses as had too long prevailed by commissaries and other agents in the army; and, upon his arrival abroad, examined personally and particularly into these impositions, which he immediately suppressed; greatly to the mortification of these state locusts, whose execrations in private, we doubt not, he received in abundance; but as it is conjectured he has saved his country upwards of a million sterling by his judicious regulations, we think the Careful Commander's conduct meeting the applause, as it necessarily must, do, of all his impartial countrymen, will more than counterpoize the malice of disappointed avarice and frustrated rapacity.

Since the cessation of hostilities, he has encountered many difficulties in keeping the troops in proper military subordination, for it has been justly observed that to maintain an army in an enemy's country, and compel them by law not to act in an offensive manner, is scarcely to be paralleled in ancient or modern history. Nevertheless our hero's extensive knowledge of tactics, added to his natural inexhaustible genius, has enabled him to go through this arduous task so effectually, that we have not heard of any disorderly proceedings in the army, notwithstanding the invidious attacks from discarded officers in certain departments, whose services were

no way useful, except to replenish their own pockets at the expence of the community.

Such a character as that of the Careful Commander is seldom to be met with. So far from imitating Asiatic European nabobs, domestic contractors or American locusts, who, though in a state of perfect inactivity with regard to the public weal, have evinced great activity in point of speculation, he made such reforms in every department that precluded him from the possibility of sharing the plunder. It is, indeed, said that a certain agent made indirect overtures to the commander to share the profits (as he styled them) of his department; when our hero, unable to prove the hand-writing of the culprit, had the letter publicly read at the head-quarters, and he was so immediately pointed out, that he thought proper to decamp à la fourdine, and join Washington's army, who was very glad to receive such a fugitive, as he carried with him near ten thousand pounds in specie, a commodity that would recommend any deserter, when there was such a dearth of it in the American army.

But if our hero was rigid on the one hand, with regard to commissaries, barrack-masters, agents, and contractors, he did not extend his rigour to the main part of the troops. These he treated almost as his children, and frequently, when a private had received sentence, for some trivial offence, to have a greater number of lashes inflicted than he thought the fault deserved, he would, after mature enquiry, remit the sentence. By these means he gained the affection of the soldiery, and prevented any disagreeable consequences that might have arisen from their state of inactivity.

Probably this worthy and vigilant officer, will be restored to this country in a very short time; when he will, doubtless, receive those thanks which are so justly due to him, having already been honoured, as a token of royal approbation, with the order of the Bath. In the mean while we shall take the liberty of introducing to our readers the amiable Mrs. W——n, as the heroine of these memoirs.

Mrs. W——n is a widow lady about thirty; her person is elegant and attracting, her countenance engaging and prepossessing, her manners perfectly polished, and her conversation lively and entertaining. She is a native of this metropolis, and being the daughter of an officer of rank, she kept the best company, and appeared in most public places.

We cannot suppose that a young lady who had so many attractions, could long

remain unobserved by the male sex without exciting many emotions, bordering, at least, upon the tender passion. Ranelagh echoed with the fine things that were said to her; and the Pantheon, she was often told, was the proper residence for so divine a being. Notwithstanding the fair are almost invariably susceptible of flattery, she was not so blind to the compliments that were often paid her, as not to perceive they were *outrés* and extravagant, and sometimes appeared an insult to her understanding. Miss J——mes, (for such was her maiden name) however, listened with complaisance, which condescension was often construed by some of the modern fine gentlemen, into a tacit acknowledgment of her approving their addresses.

Thus teized by butterfly macaronies; till she was perfectly disgusted with them, she considered herself as playing an idle game in giving them encouragement, for she had formed so contemptible an opinion of their understandings, and their capacity of ever rendering the connubial state happy, that she resolved to shun their company, and avoid being pestered by them. This, however, could not be done without estranging herself from all public places, which she resolved to do, and accordingly accepted the invitation of an aunt to pass a few months in Yorkshire, a place she was very desirous of seeing, as she had many other relations in that part of England, her father being a native of that county.

In the course of this visit she made acquaintance with Mr. W——n, who was a gentleman of small fortune, but had very good connexions and family interest. He was a plain but genteel man, about five and thirty; possessed a considerable share of good sense and useful knowledge. After some few interviews, he paid his addresses to our heroine, and as Mr. W——n was far from being indifferent to her, she consulted her friends, who advised her to accept of his hand, as they judged him a very suitable match.

Mr. W——n's affairs demanded his presence in the capital, where Miss J——mes soon after followed him, and in a very short time their nuptials were consummated. The honey moon had scarce elapsed before he had a very advantageous offer made him of going to America in a public capacity; which, with his wife's consent, he accepted, and she accompanied him thither.

Mr. W——n had not been many months at New York. before he fell a victim to a violent fever; and our heroine was left a young widow in a strange country. She had been introduced by her late husband to

to our hero, who had viewed her with a very favourable eye; but as she at that time was in a connubial alliance, he never testified any marks of a passion which grew upon him each time he saw her. But Mrs. W——n being now at liberty, and mistress of her own conduct, some indirect overtures were made, to which she listened, and, after a short time, accepted of a proposal our hero made to her, which Mrs. W——n, in her present situation, thought it would have been imprudent to have rejected.

This connexion has now subsisted for several months; and will, if we may judge from all appearances, arising from a reciprocal fondness on each side, continue for many years: and we may expect speedily to see Mrs. W——n once more in England, eclipsing, at least in beauty and elegance, most of the demi rees upon the ton.

The British Theatre.

Account of the Comedy entitled The Young Quaker, written by Mr. O'Keefe, which was performed at the Harmarket Theatre for the first Time the 12th of August.

Dramatis Personæ.

Sadboy, sen.	Mr. Wilson.
Sadboy, jun.	Mr. Palmer.
Chronicle,	Mr. Parsons.
Captain Ambush,	Mr. Williamson.
Shadrach Boaz,	Mr. Wewitzer.
Clod,	Mr. Edwin.
Spatterdash,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Lounge,	Mr. Riley.
Lady Rounciful,	Mrs. Webb.
Araminta Rounciful,	Miss Morris.
Dinah Primrose,	Miss Frodham.
Pink,	Mrs. Lloyd.
Mrs. Mellisteur,	Mrs. Love.

THE Young Quaker (Sadboy) having received a commission from his brethren in Philadelphia, to establish a mercantile correspondence in England, appears in the metropolis, when getting acquainted with capt. Ambush, he enters into all the gaiety and dissipation of the town, which career he strangely reconciles to the tenets of his persuasion. When he quitted America he left behind him an amiable girl, named Dinah Primrose, to whom he had been much attached: but his father opposed their marriage, on account of her want of fortune. She is the daughter of a man, who had been in partnership with old Sadboy, but absconded on account of some embezzlements which were detected, and upon his arrival here he changed his name to Chronicle. He is supposed to be very rich and avaricious, and in order to increase his fortune, pay his addresses

to Araminta, daughter to lady Rounciful, and he is patronized by her ladyship. At this time Araminta entertains a strong predilection for captain Ambush, but knows him by no other appellation than that of Godfrey. The apparent motive for taking up a fictitious name, is to be convinced that the young lady's passion for him is entirely disinterested, as he is really heir to lord Belville. Captain Ambush's affairs being somewhat deranged, he has been obliged to quit his house in Grosvenor-square, which is now inhabited by Chronicle. On a visit the captain pays him, concerning a mortgage, he is informed that lady Rounciful and Araminta propose paying him a visit; this intelligence disconcerts Chronicle, on account of the expence incident to the visit; but upon the captain's undertaking to supply the entertainment, (that he may have an interview with Araminta) the proposal is accepted by Chronicle, who says, "that the captain is certainly the properest person to treat in his own house!"

Dinah Primrose at this period arrives in London in search of her father. She falls in company with Shadrach Boaz a Jew, who is an acquaintance of Chronicle. It seems she was robbed of all her money on the road from Plymouth. Her portmanteau had escaped, but the Israelite had concealed it in his trunk, to have her more completely in his power, proposing to take her into keeping, and with that view provides her with a lodging, where young Sadboy is also a lodger. Her father is made acquainted with her arrival, but the Jew persuades him she is an impostor, and takes the name of Primrose with views of a dangerous kind against him. Shadrach finding her inflexible to all his overtures, resolves upon arresting her for a small sum he had assisted her with; young Sadboy gaining intelligence of this affair, discharges the writ without the knowledge of the parties. An affecting interview succeeds between the lovers, and his father is at length prevailed upon to consent to their nuptials. Chronicle also discloses himself, and agrees to give his daughter a genteel portion. Captain Ambush having now succeeded to the title of lord Belville, addresses a letter to lady Rounciful with that signature, and at the same time avowing his passion for her daughter. She is reconciled to the union, and Chronicle is immediately discarded as Araminta's admirer.

Captain Ambush still conceals his real character to Araminta, and thereby accomplishes his design of obtaining her heart, only as lieutenant Godfrey, when he throws off the mask, and the comedy concludes

concludes with this double matrimonial alliance.

On the 12th inst. a new dramatic piece, of two acts, called the Prince of Arragon, was represented at the Haymarket Theatre for the first time.

Dramatis Personæ.

Prince of Arragon,	Mr. Palmer.
Frederic,	Mr. Williamson.
Don Leopold,	Mr. Wilson.
Seraphina,	Mrs. Bannister.
Florina,	Miss George.

This petite piece was brought out in honour of the birth day of the Prince of Wales. The fable is very simple, turning upon a single incident. The prince, having assumed the name of his friend Frederic, makes an impression on the heart of Seraphina, daughter to Leopold, and for whom she entertains a mutual passion. To be convinced that her love is unfeigned, he tells her the prince of Arragon is in possession of her picture, and, struck with her enchanting countenance and beautiful person, had engaged him to be his ambassador, and offer her his hand. This expedient having no effect upon Seraphina, he informs her that the prince is coming that evening to her father's castle, to be present at their nuptials. In consequence of this information in another scene he appears masked, and in an interview with the young lady he pretends to be greatly surprised at finding her the original whose picture he had so much admired. He affects being enraged at Frederic for his perfidy, and strenuously enforces his suit. She acknowledges her affections being pre-engaged for Frederic, but respectfully pays her grateful thanks for the high honour the prince had done her, and intreats his highness to let her yield her hand to him, who was already in possession of her heart. The prince, delighted with this ingenuous declaration, throws off his mask, avows the deception he had used and his reasons, and the piece concludes with their happy union.

This occasional morceau was ushered in with a prologue suited to the subject, and was extremely well delivered by Mr. Palmer.

At the same theatre, on the succeeding night, a new farce was performed, entitled the Receipt Tax.

Persons of the Drama.

Sir Harry Henpest,	Mr. Wilson.
General Heartfree,	Mr. Parsons.
Mr. Cook,	Mr. Edwin.
Col. Foible,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Dr. Puzzle,	Mr. Blisset.
Frill,	Mr. Egan.
Clump,	Mr. Gaudry.

Mr. Jacobs,	Mr. Barret.
Postillon,	Miss Painter.
Farmer,	Mr. Painter.
Lady Henpest,	Mrs. Webb.
Maria Goodall,	Miss Morris.

A country gentleman, named Sir Harry Henpest, being greatly reduced by his wife's extravagance, and in danger of having an execution brought into his house, sends Clump, his servant, a simple fellow, with a note to the officer, from his niece Miss Goodall, possessed of an independent fortune, to acquaint him Sir Harry had informed her of his suit, and desiring he would call upon her uncle, who would endeavour to give him every possible satisfaction. Clump takes the billet to colonel Foible, who lives in the same street as the bailiff. The colonel imagines the note meant for him, construes the contents entirely to his advantage, and accordingly waits upon the knight, when a whimsical equivocal ensues. Sir Harry imagining he is the person who has an execution against him, and the colonel suggesting the suit he alludes to his niece's penchant for him. In this situation of affairs the colonel is permitted to wait upon the young lady, with Sir Harry's permission to try what he can do. Mr. Cook, a late capital pewterer retired from business, to whom Sir Harry had engaged his niece, arrives to celebrate his nuptials, and is erroneously supposed by lady Henpest to be a French cook, whom her husband has engaged in his service, which occasions another equivocal, that continues till the knight appears and informs his wife that he is not the cook, but Mr. Cook, who was to marry Miss Goodall. The intended bridegroom expresses his sense of the affront, but satisfied that it was occasioned by a mistake, engages to get the officer dislodged. General Heartfree, who is joint guardian with Sir Harry to the young lady, appears with a household composed of such soldiers as had served under him during the late siege, filling the various domestic vocations, and is mistaken by Cook for the officer who was in possession. Sir Harry enters and clears up the mistake, when the general being desirous of seeing the officer, is introduced to his own nephew, in the person of colonel Foible. A reconciliation is presently brought about, and the colonel is united to Miss Goodall, the general having agreed to settle Sir Harry's affairs, after recommending more prudence to lady Henpest in future, and the piece concludes by observing that "it is the pride of a soldier, first to serve his king and country, and next his friend."

Account of a new Work, intitled "Natural History, general and particular. By the Count de Buffon. Translated by Mr. Smellie, of Edinburgb."

EUROPE has been accustomed for these last twenty years, to admire the astonishing talents and discoveries of this very popular writer. He has the glory of being the first among the moderns who has adorned natural history with all the charms of a fertile genius, in an easy, elegant and flowing diction. His works, like those of Pliny, will be ever esteemed for the excellency of the matter, and the happy manner in which they are written. This nobleman's literary fame is so well known in Russia, as to be honoured by the Empress with a noble present of a series of gold medals, which have been struck since her elevation to the Imperial Throne. To this flattering distinction may be added, the tribute of just praise from the first writers of the age, particularly in a beautiful ode recently published by M. le Brun, which is worthy the pen of a Malherbe or a Rousseau. Our Royal Society is also indebted to Count Buffon for one of the first discoveries of the present century. This was the re-invention of the famous Burning Speculum of Archimedes, with which that great mathematician set fire to the ships of the besiegers. Most writers, indeed, have considered this method of burning by the sun's rays at a great distance as impossible. Yet our ingenious author constructed a speculum of but six feet square, which sets fire to wood at 200 feet distance, and melts lead at 120. The theory is founded on two remarks: That the heat is not proportionable to the quantity of light; and that the rays do not come parallel from the sun.

From this sketch of Count Buffon's literary abilities, our readers will not wonder at our recommending this valuable work for their high entertainment and instruction. We cannot take our leave of so important an article, till we have given some extracts that might convey an idea of his manner and execution.

His ninth section, on the varieties of the human species, displays vast reading on the subject. The substance of these remarks is—"That in Lapland, and on the northern coasts of Tartary, the inhabitants are of an uncouth figure, and small in stature; and their countenances are equally savage as their manners. The Danish, Swedish, and Muscovite Laplanders; the people of Nova-Zembla, the Borandians, the Samoiedes, the northern Tartars, the Ostiacks of the old Continent, and the Greenlanders and savages to

the north of the Esquimaux Indians in the new Continent, appear to be all the same race, who have extended and multiplied along the coasts of the North Sea, in deserts, and under climates which could not be inhabited by other nations. All these people, says he, have broad large faces, and flat noses. Their eyes are of a yellowish brown colour, inclining to black; their eye-lids extend towards their temples; their cheek bones are very prominent; their mouths are large, and their lips thick and reflected; the under part of their face is narrow; they have a squeaking voice; their head is large, the hair black and smooth; and the skin of a tawny or swarthy hue. Their size is diminutive; but, though meagre, their form is squat. Most of them are only four feet high; and their tallest men exceed not four feet and a half.

"The Tartars in general occupy immense regions in Asia. They spread over that vast tract of country extending from Russia to Kamschatka, a space of eleven or twelve hundred leagues in length, by more than seven hundred and fifty in breadth, an extent of territory twenty times longer than the kingdom of France. All these people, even in their youth, have large wrinkled foreheads; their noses thick and short, and their eyes small and sunk; their cheek bones are very high, and the lower part of their face is very narrow; their chin is long and prominent, and the upper jaws fall in; the teeth are long and distinct from each other; their eye-brows are thick, and cover their eyes; the face is flat; their skin is tawny or olive; and their hair is black. Their bodies are of a middle stature, but strong and robust. The Calmuck Tartars are the most ugly; there is even something frightful in their countenance. They are all wandering vagabonds, living in tents; they eat the flesh of horses, and other animals, either raw, or a little softened by petrifying under their saddles; and likewise fish dried with the sun. Their common drink is mares milk, fermented with the flour of millet. The women are, we find, as ugly as the men.

"The Chinese, says Hugon, are large and fat men, with well-proportioned limbs, round broad faces, small eyes, large eye-brows, high eye-lids, and small sunk noses. They have only seven or eight tufts of hair on each lip, and very little on the chin. Those who live in the southern provinces are browner and more tawny than those in the northern parts; and the colour resembles that of the people of Mauritania, or the more swarthy of the Spaniards; but, in the middle provinces,

they are as white as the Germans. Monf. Le Gentil affures us, that the women use every art to diminish their eyes; and that the young girls, instructed by their mothers, continually extend their eye-lids, in order to make their eyes small and oblong, which, when joined to a flat nose, and large open pendulous ears, constitute a perfect beauty. He adds, that their complexion is fine, their lips of a beautiful red, their mouths well-shaped, and their hair exceedingly black; but that the chewing of betle blackens their teeth, and their constant use of paint so greatly injures the skin, that they have the appearance of old age before they arrive at thirty years.

“The Japanese are so very similar to the Chinese, that they may be regarded as the same race of men; their colour is indeed darker, because they live in a more southern climate. In general, their complexion is vigorous; their stature short; their face and nose broad and flat; their eyes small; their beard thin; and their hair black. They are haughty, warlike, full of vigour and dexterity, civil and obliging, smooth-tongued, and abound in compliments; but they are a vain and inconstant people. They sustain, with incredible patience, hunger, thirst, cold, heat, fatigue, and all other hardships of life. Like the Chinese, they eat their meat with small sticks, and during their meals, they use a multitude of ceremonies and strange grimaces. They are laborious, skilful artificers; and, in a word, their dispositions, manners, and customs are nearly the same. —The absurd custom of rendering the feet of their women so small that they can hardly support their bodies, is common to both nations. The women feel the consequence of this operation all their lives; for they walk with much difficulty, and their gait is exceedingly ungraceful. All historians agree, that every woman of fashion, and every woman that is reckoned handsome, must have her feet so small, that they could enter with ease into the shoe of a child of six years of age.

“The Cochinchinese to the south-west of China, the Tonquinese, the natives of Siam, Pegu, Aracan and Laos, have a striking resemblance in their features to those of the Chinese, although different in their colour. The taste for long ears is common to all the eastern nations. Some draw the lobe of the ear in order to lengthen it, and pierce it so as only to allow the admission of an ordinary pendant; while others, as the natives of Laos, widen the holes in their ears so prodigiously, that they will almost admit a man's hand; and, by this means, their ears descend to the top of their shoulders. The Siamese take

great pains in blackening their teeth, alledging that it is unseemly for men to have white teeth, like the brutes. The natives of Aracan have large open nostrils, small sparkling eyes, and ears so long that they rest upon their shoulders. They eat, without disgust, mice, rats, serpents, and putrified fish.

“The inhabitants of Malacca, and the Island of Sumatra, are black, small, active, and well-proportioned. Those of the Islands of Nicobar, to the north of Sumatra, are of a yellowish tawny complexion, and go perfectly naked. These people, though they differ between themselves, differ still more from the Chinese and Tartars, and seem to have originated from a different race; yet the natives of Java have no resemblance to those of Malacca and Sumatra, but are like the Chinese, excepting in colour, which, like the Malays, is red mingled with black; or a purplish red colour. They are mild, familiar, and courteous. Those who inhabit the Philippines are, perhaps, by their alliances between the Spaniards, Chinese, Malabars, Negroes, &c. more mixed than in any other part of the universe.

“The Marian or Ladrone Isles are inhabited by a rude and unpolished people. Father Gobbieu tells us, till the arrival of the Europeans, they had never seen fire, and that they were extremely surprized when this element was first exhibited to them by Magellan. Their colour is tawny, though somewhat fairer than the Philippines, and they are more robust and strong than the Europeans. Although they feed solely on roots, fruits and fish, yet they are fat and corpulent; but their corpulency prevents them not from being nimble and active.

“The country of the Papous and New Guinea appear to be the most southerly regions of the globe. The former are as black as the Caffres, have crisped hair and a meagre disagreeable visage; yet there are some among them as fair as the Germans; but their eyes are weak and delicate. They wear rings in their ears and noses, and bite like dogs. Their women have a disgusting aspect; their breasts hang down to their middles; their face is like an ape, with hideous features. In New Guinea, they are a kind of tawny Indians, but they have among them negroes with frizzled woolly hair. The inhabitants of New Holland are, perhaps, the most miserable of the human species, and approach nearest to the brutes. They are tall, erect, and thin; they have large heads, thick noses and lips, and large mouths. They pull out the two fore-teeth of the upper jaw; for, in neither sex, nor at any period of

of life, are those teeth to be seen. They have no beard; their visage is long, without a single feature that is agreeable; and their skin is as black as that of the Guinea negroes. They have no houses, and they sleep on the ground, without any covering. Their only nourishment is a small fish, which they catch in reservoirs made with stones in small arms of the sea; and they are totally unacquainted with bread, and every species of grain.

"From these descriptions it is apparent, that the islands and coasts of the Indian ocean are peopled with men of very different races. The natives of Malacca, Sumatra, and Nicobar Isles, seem to derive their origin from the peninsula of Indus; and those of Java from the Chinese, excepting the white men, called Chacrelas, who must have sprung from the Europeans. Those of the Molucca Islands seem to have proceeded from the peninsula of India. The papous, and other nations adjacent to New Guinea, are real negroes, and resemble those of Africa, though they are separated from that continent by a tract of sea more than 2200 leagues over. The natives of New Holland have a strong analogy to the Hot-tentots.

"The Moguls, and other natives of the Indian peninsula, nearly resemble the Europeans in traits and features; but they differ more or less from them in colour. The Moguls are olive, though, in the Indian language, Mogul signifies white. The women are extremely handsome, and make frequent use of bathing. The natives of Bengal are yellower than the Moguls; their manners likewise are totally different. Their women, instead of being chaste, like the Mogul women, are reckoned the most lascivious in India. The Bengaliens are handsome and beautiful; they love commerce, and have a great deal of mildness in their manners. The natives of the Coromandel coast are blacker, less civilized, and go almost naked. Those of the Malabar coast are still blacker. The customs of the Indians are very singular. Banians eat nothing that is animated; they even dread to kill the smallest insect, and will not destroy the very vermin with which they are tormented. They throw rice and beans into the rivers to nourish the fish, and grain upon the ground to feed birds and insects. The Naires of Calicut form a band of nobles, whose only profession is that of arms. These men, though of an olive colour, are comely and handsome. They are allowed but one wife; but the women may have as many husbands as they please. But this privilege is confined to women of rank.

"The Persians are neighbouring to the Moguls, and resemble them very much, particularly those to the south of Persia. Fine women, of all complexions, are common in Persia; for they are selected by the merchants, from every country, on account of their beauty. The Georgians and Circassians are two nations that surpass the world in personal beauty. The inhabitants of Persia, Turkey, Arabia, Egypt, and all Barbary, may be regarded as the same race of people, who, in the time of Mahomet and his successors, extended their dominions by the invasion of immense territories, and became exceedingly diversified by intermixing with the original natives of all these different countries.

"It appears that in the ancient Continent, all nations who live between the 20th and 30th, or 35th degree of north latitude; or, in other words, from the Mogul empire to Barbary, and even from the Ganges to the western coast of Morocco, differ but little from each other, excepting these varieties which have arisen from a mixture with more northern nations, who, from time to time, have conquered and peopled some of those vast regions. In this extensive territory, which stretches, within the same parallels, about two thousand leagues, the men in general are brown and tawny, but, at the same time, pretty comely and handsome. If we next examine those who live under more temperate climates, we shall find, that the natives of the northern parts of the Mogul and Persian empires, the Armenians, the Turks, the Georgians, the Mingrelians, the Circassians, the Greeks, and the people of Europe in general, are the fairest and most handsome men in the world; and that, however remote Cashmere may be from Spain, or Circassia from France, the natives of these countries, which are nearly at an equal distance from the Equator, have a striking resemblance to each other.

"The Greeks, the Neapolitans, the Sicilians, the Corsicans, the Sardinians, and the Spaniards, being situated nearly under the same latitude, are very singular in their complexions. All these people are more swarthy than the French, the British, the Germans, the Polanders, the Moldavians, the Circassians, and all the other inhabitants of the northern parts of Europe, till we advance to Lapland, which has another race of men."

The principal substance of what the Count says of the Africans, may be reduced to the following particulars. "The Ethiopians differ from the Nubians, both in colour and features. The natural colour of the Ethiopians is brown, or olive, like that of the southern Arabs, from whom

whom they probably derive their origin. They are tall, and have regular features, fine eyes, well proportioned noses, thin lips, and white teeth. But the Nubians have flat noses, thick prominent lips, and their visages are extremely black. These Nubians, like their western neighbours, are a species of negroes, very similar to those of Senegal. The Ethiopians are a half polished people. Their country produces no salt, and they purchase it for an equal weight of gold. They are fond of crude meat, and though they have wines, their only beverage is a sour composition of tamarinds and water.—To the south, Ethiopia is bounded by the Bedwins, and some other nations, who observe the Mahometan law; a circumstance which corroborates the opinion, that the Ethiopians have originated from the Arabians. These two people are only separated by the straits of Bab-el-mandel.

“From comparing the testimonies of travellers, it appears that the varieties among the blacks are equally numerous as those amongst the whites. The blacks, as well as the whites, have their Tartars and their Circassians. The natives of Guinea are extremely ugly, and have an insufferable odour: those of Sofala and of Mosambique are beautiful, and have no bad smell. They may therefore be divided into Negroes and Caffres. Under the first are the blacks of Nubia, Senegal, Cape Verd, Gambia, Gold Coast, Angola, as far as Cape Negro. Under the last, all the nations from Cape Negro to the Point of Africa, where they assume the name of Hottentots, and all those on the eastern coast, within the same latitude, as the territories of Natal, Sofala, Monomotapa, Mosambique, and Melinda: the blacks of Madagascar and of the neighbouring isles are likewise Caffres, and not Negroes.—On a close examination we shall find an equal number of shades from brown to black, as we have found from brown to white in the other race.—The Moors are separated from the Negroes by the river Senegal. They are only tawny, but the Negroes who inhabit the south side of it are absolutely black. Like the Arabs, the former wander about from place to place; but the latter are sedentary, and dwell in villages. In some places, both on the north and south of the river Senegal, there is a species of men called Fonlies, who seem to form the shade between the Moors and Negroes, and who are, perhaps, Mulattoes, produced by a mixture of the two nations. The Cape de Verd Isles are peopled with Mulattoes, sprung from the Portuguese who first settled there, and the Negroes whom they found on these Islands.

They are called copper coloured Negroes. The Negroes of Senegal are the most handsome and most beautiful of all the race, and have the same ideas of beauty with the Europeans; for they are fond of fine eyes, a small mouth, thin lips, and a well proportioned nose; they differ only in considering a very shining black as absolutely necessary to form a beauty. Among all the other Negroes, flat noses and thick lips seem to be features bestowed on them by nature; these, instead of deformities, are regarded as marks of beauty, and supplied by art, when they happen to be denied them by nature.

“The Negro women are extremely prolific: excellent nurses and affectionate mothers. Nothing can be a stronger proof of the influence of climate upon colour, than to find, under the same latitude, and distant from each other more than a thousand leagues, people so similar as the Nubians and natives of Senegal; and to find, that the Hottentots, who must have originated from a black race, are the whitest people of Africa, for no other reason, but because their country is the coldest. Three causes concur in giving these varieties; the influence of climate; food, which has a great dependence; and manners, on which climate has, perhaps, a still greater influence.”

(To be continued.)

Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heiress.

(Continued from page 405.)

“SUCH were his circumstances at the time Cecilia first saw him at the house of Mr. Monckton, from which, two days after, he was summoned, by an information that his agent had suddenly left the kingdom; and the fatal consequence of this elopement was immediate bankruptcy.

“His spirits, however, did not fail him. As he had never been the nominal master of the shop, he escaped all dishonour from its ruin, and was satisfied to consign what remained to the mercy of the creditors, so that his own name should not appear in the gazette.

“Three of his sisters were already extremely well married to reputable tradesmen. The two elder of those who were yet single were settled with two of those who were married; and Henrietta, the youngest, resided with her mother, who had a comfortable annuity, and a small house at Paddington.

The law, even to the most diligent and successful, is extremely slow of profit, and whatever, from his connections and abilities might be hoped hereafter, at present required

required an expense which he was no longer able to support.

"It remained then to try his influence with his friends among the great and powerful.

"His canvass proved extremely honourable. Every one promised something, and all seemed delighted to have an opportunity of serving him.

"Pleased with finding the world so much better than report had made it, he now saw the conclusion of his difficulties in the prospect of a place at court.

"Belfield, with half the penetration with which he was gifted, would have seen in any other man the delusive idleness of expectations no better founded; but though discernment teaches us the folly of others, experience only can teach us our own! He flattered himself that his friends had been more wisely selected than the friends of those who in similar circumstances had been beguiled, and he suspected not the fraud of his vanity, till he found his invitations daily slacken, and that his time was at his own command.

"All his hopes now rested upon one friend, Mr. Floyer, an uncle of Sir Robert Floyer, a man of power, with whom he had lived in great intimacy, and who at this period had the disposal of a place which he solicited. The only obstacle that seemed in his way was from Sir Robert himself, who warmly exerted his interest in favour of a friend of his own. Mr. Floyer, however, assured Belfield of the preference, and only begged his patience till he could find some opportunity of appealing his nephew.

"This was the state of his affairs at the time of his quarrel at the Opera-house; and the very day after this duel, Mr. Floyer wrote him word, that he was now obliged in common decency to take the part of his nephew.

"This was the termination of his hopes! To the pain of his wound he became insensible, from the superior pain of this miscarriage; yet his pride still enabled him to disguise his distress, and to see all the friends whom this accident induced to seek him, while from the sprightliness he forced in order to conceal his anguish, he appeared to them more entertaining than ever.

"But these efforts, when left to himself, only sunk him the deeper in sadness.

He found an immediate change in his way of life was necessary, yet could not brook to make it in the sight of those with whom he had so long lived in all the brilliancy of equality. A high principle of honour, which still remained uncorrupted, had scrupulously guarded him from run-

ning in debt, and therefore, though of little possessed, that little was strictly his own. He now published that he was going out of town for the benefit of purer air, discharged his surgeon, took a gay leave of his friends, and trusting no one with his secret but his servant, was privately conveyed to mean and cheap lodgings in Swallow street.

"Here, shut up from every human being he had formerly known, he purposed to remain till he grew better, and then again to seek his fortune in the army:

"His present situation, however, was little calculated to contribute to his recovery. The dismissal of the surgeon, the precipitation of his removal, the inconveniences of his lodgings, and the unreasonable deprivation of long customary indulgences, were unavoidable delays of his amendment; while the mortification of his late disappointment, preyed incessantly upon his mind, and reduced him by degrees to a state so low and dangerous, that his servant, alarmed for his life, secretly acquainted his mother with his retreat.

"The mother instantly, with her daughter, flew to his lodgings. She wished to have taken him immediately to her house, at Paddington, but he had suffered so much from his first removal, that he would not consent to another. She would then have called in a physician, but he refused even to see one; and she had too long given way to all his desires, to the requisite authority of issuing her orders without consulting him.

"The motive of an obduracy so cruel to his friends was the fear of a detection which he thought dishonourable to his character; for he had taken a general leave of his acquaintance, on pretence of going out of town, and he could ill endure to make a discovery which would at once proclaim his degradation and his deceit.

"Mr. Albany had accidentally broken in upon him, by mistaking his room for that of another sick person in the same house, to whom his visit had been intended; but as he knew and revered that old gentleman, he did not much repine at his intrusion.

"He was not so easy when the same discovery was made by young Delville, who, chancing to meet his servant in the street, enquired concerning his master's health, and surprising from him its real state, followed him home; where, soon certain of the change in his affairs by the change of his habitation, he wrote him a letter, in which he warmly declared, that nothing could make him so happy as being favoured with his commands, if, either
through

through himself or his friends, he could do him any service.

"Belfield, deeply mortified at this detection, returned only a verbal answer of cold thanks, and desired he would not speak of his being in town, as he was not well enough to be seen.

"This reply gave almost equal mortification to young Delville, who continued, however, to call at the door with enquiries how he went on, though he made no farther attempt to see him.

"Belfield, softened at length by the kindness of this conduct, determined to admit him; and he was just come from paying his first visit, when he was met by Cecilia on the stairs.

"His stay with him had been short. He had talked to him only on general subjects, till he arose to depart, and then he re-urged his offers of service with so much openness and warmth, that Belfield, affected by his earnestness, promised he would soon see him again, and intimated to his delighted mother and sister, that he would frankly consult with him upon his affairs.

"Such was the tale which Miss Belfield communicated to Cecilia, who, after many kind enquiries how she could be useful, and all the soothing expressions of consolation, now began to think it high time to release her new acquaintance by quitting her, though she felt herself so much interested in her affairs, that every word she spoke gave her a desire to lengthen the conversation. She ardently wished to make her some present, but was restrained by the fear of offending, or of being again refused; she had, however, devised a private scheme for serving her more effectually than by the donation of a few guineas, and therefore, after earnestly begging to hear from her if she could possibly be of any use, she told her that she should not find her confidence misplaced, and promising again to see her soon, reluctantly departed.

"The scheme now projected by Cecilia, was to acquaint the surgeon who had already attended Mr. Belfield with his present situation and address, and to desire him to continue his visits, for the payment of which she would herself be accountable.

"The raillery of young Delville, however, had taught her to fear the constructions of the world, and she therefore purposed to keep both the surgeon and Mr. Belfield ignorant to whom they were indebted. She was aware, indeed, that whatever might be her management, that high spirited and unfortunate young man would be extremely hurt to find himself thus de-

tested and pursued; but she thought his life too well worth preserving to let it be sacrificed to his pride, and her internal conviction of being herself the immediate cause of its present danger, gave to her an anxious desire to be herself the means of extricating himself from it.

Rupil, the name of the surgeon, she had already heard mentioned by Mr. Arnot, and having ordered Ralph, her man, to enquire where he lived, the moment she got home, she wrote the following note to him.

"To — Rupil, Esq.

March 27, 1779.

"A friend of Mr. Belfield begs Mr. Rupil will immediately call upon that gentleman, who is in lodgings about the middle of Swallow street, and insist upon visiting him till he is perfectly recovered. Mr. Rupil is entreated not to make known this request, nor to receive from Mr. Belfield any return for his attendance; but to attribute the discovery of his residence to accident, and to rest assured he shall be amply recompensed for his time and trouble by the friend who makes this application, and who is willing to give any security that Mr. Rupil shall think proper to mention, for the performance of this engagement."

"Her next difficulty was in what manner to have this note conveyed. After much deliberation, she determined to have recourse to Mrs. Hill, upon whose fidelity she could rely.

"To her, therefore, she went immediately, and found her already removed into her new habitation in Fetter lane, equally busy and happy in the change of scene and employment. She gave to her a note, which she desired her either to deliver into Mr. Rupil's own hands, or to bring it back if he was out; but upon no consideration to make known whence or from whom it came.

"She then went into the back part of the shop, which by Mrs. Roberts was called the parlour.

"Mrs. Hill, at her return, said she had found Mr. Rupil at home, and as she refused to give the letter to the servant, she had been taken into a room where he was talking with a gentleman, to whom, as soon as he had read it, he said with a laugh, why here's another person with the same proposal as yours! however, I shall treat you both alike. And then he wrote an answer, as follows:

"Mr. Rupil will certainly attend Mr. Belfield, whose friends may be satisfied he will do all in his power to recover him, without receiving any recompense but the pleasure

pleasure of serving a gentleman who is so much beloved."

Cecilia, charmed at this unhop'd for success, was making further enquiries into what had pass'd, when Mrs. Hill, in a low voice, said, there's the gentleman, madam, who was with Mr. Rupil when I gave him the letter. I had a notion he was dodging me all the way I came, for I saw him just behind me, turn which way I would.

"Cecilia then looked—and perceived young Delvile! who, after stopping a moment at the door, came into the shop, and desired to be shewn some gloves.

"Extremely disconcerted at the sight of him, she began now almost to fancy there was some fatality attending her acquaintance with him, since she was always sure of meeting, when she had any reason to wish for avoiding him.

"As soon as he saw he was observed by her he bowed with the utmost respect; he colour'd in returning the salutation, and prepared, with no little vexation, for further raillery; but, as soon as he had made his purchase, he bowed to her again, and, without speaking, left the shop.

"A silence so unexpected at once astonished and disturbed her; she again desired to hear all that had pass'd at Mr. Rupil's, and from the relation gathered that Delvile had himself undertaken to be responsible for his attendance upon Mr. Belfield.

"A liberality so like her own fail'd not to impress her with the most lively esteem; but this serv'd rather to augment the pain with which she considered the clandestine appearance she thus made to him. She had no doubt he had immediately concluded he was author of the application to the surgeon, and that he followed her messenger merely to ascertain the fact; while his silence when he had made the discovery, he could only attribute to his now believing that her regard for Mr. Belfield was too serious for raillery.

"Doubly, however, she rejoic'd at the generosity of Mr. Rupil, as it rendered wholly unnecessary her further interference: for she now saw with some alarm the danger to which benevolence itself, directed towards a youthful object, might expose her."

(To be continued.)

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

The Life of George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham.

(Continued from page 409.)

THE day before his death he sent to his old servant Mr. Brian Fairfax,

to desire him to provide him a bed at his house at Bishop-hill in York; but the next morning the same man return'd with the news that his life was despaired of. Mr. Fairfax went post, but before he got to him he was speechless. The earl of Arran, son to duke Hamilton, was with him; who, hearing he was sick, visited him in his way to Scotland. When Mr. Fairfax came, the duke knew him, look'd earnestly at him, and held him by the hand, but could not speak. Mr. Fairfax ask'd a gentleman there present a justice of peace, and a worthy discreet man in the neighbourhood, what he had said, or done, before he became speechless. He told me some question had been ask'd him about his estate, to which he gave no answer. Then he was admonish'd of the danger he was in, which he seem'd not to apprehend; he was ask'd, if he would have the minister of the parish sent for to pray with him, to which he gave no answer; which made another question be ask'd, If he would have a popish priest? To which he answer'd with great vehemence, "No, no!" repeating the words, "He would have nothing to do with them." Then the aforesaid gentleman, Mr. Gibson, ask'd him again, if he would have the minister sent for; and he calmly answer'd, "Yes, pray send for him." This was in the morning, and he died that night. The minister came, and did the office required by the church; the duke devoutly attend'd it, and receiv'd the sacrament, and an hour after became speechless; but appearing sensible, we had the prayers of the church repeated by his bed-side, recommending him to the mercy of God, through the merits of Jesus Christ.—Thus he died quietly in his bed, the fate of few of his predecessors in the title of Buckingham. His body was embalm'd and brought to Westminster-Abbey, and there laid in the vault with his father and brothers, in Henry the Seventh's chapel.

The manner of the duke of Buckingham's death has been poetically described in the following lines by Mr. Pope:

In the worst inn's worst room, with mat
half-hung,
The floors of plaister, and the walls of
dung,
On once a flock-bed, but repair'd with
straw,
With tape-ty'd curtains, never meant to
draw,
The George and Garter dangling from
that bed,
Where tawdry yellow strove with dirty
red,

Great

Great Villiers lies—alas! how chang'd
 from him,
 That life of pleasure, and that soul of
 whim!
 Gallant and gay, in Cliveden's proud al-
 cove,
 The bow'r of wanton Shrewsbury * and
 love;
 Or just as gay at council, in a ring
 Of mimic'd statesmen, and their merry
 king.
 No wit to flatter left of all his store!
 No fool to laugh at, which he valued more.
 There, victor of his health, of fortune,
 friends,
 And fame, this lord of useless thousands
 ends.

Epistle to Lord Bathurst, ver. 299.

The duke of Buckingham possessed abilities and accomplishments which might have commanded respect, independent of his high rank; but he justly forfeited the esteem of mankind by his follies and vices, by his utter want of principle, and his disregard of the most important moral obligations. Bishop Burnet says of him, that "he was a man of a noble presence; had a great liveliness of wit, and a peculiar faculty of turning all things into ridicule with bold figures and natural descriptions.—He had no principles of religion, virtue, or friendship. Pleasure, frolic, or extravagant diversion, was all that he laid to heart. He was true to nothing, for he was not true to himself. He had no steadiness nor conduct: he could keep no secret, nor execute any design without spoiling it. He could never fix his thoughts, nor govern his estate, though then the greatest in England. He was bred about the king (Charles II.) and for many years had a great ascendancy over him: but he spoke of him to all persons with that contempt, that at last he drew a lasting disgrace upon himself. And he at length ruined both body and mind, fortune and reputation, equally. The madness of vice appeared in his person in very eminent instances; since at last he became contemptible and poor, sickly, and sunk in his parts, as well as in all other respects; so that his conversation was as much avoided as ever it had been courted. He found the king, when he returned from his travels, newly come to Paris, sent over by his father when his affairs declined; and finding him enough

N O T E.

* The countess of Shrewsbury, a woman abandoned to gallantries. The earl, her husband, was killed in a duel by the duke of Buckingham; and it has been said, that, during the combat, she held the duke's horse in the habit of a page.

inclined to receive ill impressions, he, who was just then got into all the impieties and vices of the age, set himself to corrupt his majesty, in which he was too successful, being seconded in that wicked design by the lord Percy. And, to complete the matter, Hobbes was brought to the king, under the pretence of instructing him in mathematics; and he laid before him his schemes both with relation to religion and politics, which made deep and lasting impressions on the king's mind. So that the main blame of the king's ill principles and his bad morals was owing to the duke of Buckingham."

Mr. Walpole observes, that "when this extraordinary man, with the figure and genius of Alcibiades, could equally charm the presbyterian Fairfax and the dissolute Charles, when he alike ridiculed that witty king and his solemn chancellor Clarendon, when he plotted the ruin of his country with a cabal of bad ministers, or, equally unprincipled, supported its cause with bad patriots, one laments that such parts should have been devoid of every virtue. But when Alcibiades turns chymist; when he is a real bubble and a visionary miser; when ambition is but a frolic; when the worst designs are undertaken for the most foolish ends; contempt extinguishes all reflections on his character. The portrait of this duke has been drawn by four masterly hands. Burnet has hewn it out with his rough chisel; count Hamilton touched it with that slight delicacy that finishes, while it seems but a sketch; Dryden caught the living likeness; and Pope completed the historical resemblance. Yet, though this lord was exposed by two of the greatest poets, he has exposed one of them ten times more severely. Zimri, in Dryden's Absalom and Achitophel, is an admirable portrait; but Bayes, in the Rehearsal, an original creation. Dryden satirized Buckingham, but Villiers made Dryden satirize himself."

His grace wrote, besides the Rehearsal, 1. The Chances, a comedy: 2. The Restoration, a tragedy: 3. The Battle of Sedgemoor, a farce: 4. A short Discourse upon the Reasonableness of Men's having a Religion or Worship of God: 5. A Demonstration of the Deity: 6. Several Poems: 7. Several Speeches, and other works.

The Life of James Usher.

USHER (James) archbishop of Armagh, celebrated for his piety and other virtues, as well as for his great abilities and profound erudition, was descended from a very ancient family, and born at Dublin

on the 4th of January, 1580. He discovered a strong passion for books from his infancy; and the beginning of his literary pursuits was attended, it is said, with this remarkable circumstance, that he was taught to read by two of his aunts, who had been blind from their cradles. In 1588 he was sent to a grammar school in Dublin, which was kept by two learned Scotchmen, viz. James Fullerton and James Hamilton. They had been sent over to secure a party for king James, in case of the death of queen Elizabeth; and, the better to cover their design, opened a school. Mr. Fullerton was afterwards knighted, and of the bed-chamber to king James; and Mr. Hamilton was created viscount Clanabois. When Mr. Usher had been five years under these able masters, he was, in 1593, removed to Trinity-college, Dublin, being one of the three first students who were admitted into that newly established seminary. He made so rapid a progress in his studies, that at eighteen years of age he was able to enter the lists of disputation with Henry Fitz-Symonds, a learned Jesuit, then a prisoner in Dublin-castle; who had sent out a challenge, defying the ablest protestant champion to dispute with him about the points in controversy between the Romish and reformed churches. Usher accepted the challenge, and accordingly they met. The Jesuit despised him at first, on account of his youth; but, after one or two conferences, he was so sensible of the acuteness of his wit, the strength of his arguments, and his skill in disputation, that he declined any farther contest with him.

In 1600 Mr. Usher took the degree of master of arts; and in 1601 was ordained both deacon and priest by his uncle Henry Usher, archbishop of Armagh. Not long after, he was appointed to preach constantly before the great officers of state, at Christ-church in Dublin, on Sundays in the afternoon; when he made it his business to canvass the chief points in dispute between the papists and the protestants. In 1603 he was sent over to England with Dr. Luke Chaloner, in order to purchase books for the university of Dublin. In 1607 he commenced bachelor of divinity, and, in the same year, was promoted to the chancellorship of St. Patrick's, Dublin, and chosen divinity-professor in that university. He afterwards made it a constant custom to come over to England once in three years, spending one month at Oxford, another at Cambridge, and the rest of the time at London. In 1610 he was unanimously elected provost of Dublin-college; but no in-

terventions could prevail on him to accept the charge; for he was apprehensive that the troubles attending that office would interrupt him in the prosecution of his studies. In 1612 he took his degree of doctor of divinity; and the next year being at London, he published a learned treatise *De Ecclesiarum Christianarum Successione et Statu*. About this time he espoused Phœbe, the only daughter of Dr. Luke Chaloner, with whom he received a considerable fortune. In 1620 he was advanced by king James to the bishopric of Meath; from whence, in 1625, he was translated to the archiepiscopal see of Armagh, to the universal satisfaction of the protestants of Ireland, testified by numbers of congratulatory letters on the occasion. In the administration of his archbishopric he acted in a very exemplary manner, and endeavoured to reform the clergy and officers of the ecclesiastical courts.

In 1640 he came over to England with his family, with an intention soon to return to Ireland, but was prevented by the rebellion which broke out there in October 1641; and in that rebellion he was plundered of every thing, except his library and some furniture in his house at Drogheda. King Charles I. in consideration of our primate's losses, now conferred on him the bishopric of Carlisle, to be held in *commendam*; the revenues of which were greatly lessened by the Scotch and English armies quartering upon it: and when all the lands belonging to the bishoprics in England were seized by the parliament, they voted him a pension of 400 l. per annum. He afterwards removed to Oxford; and, in 1643, was nominated one of the assembly of divines at Westminster, but refused to sit among them, which, together with some of his sermons at Oxford, giving offence to the parliament, they ordered his library to be seized: but by the care of Dr. Featly, one of the assembly, it was secured for our primate's use. The king's affairs declining, and Oxford being threatened with a siege, he left that city and retired to Cardiff in Wales, to the house of sir Timothy Tyrrel, who had married his only daughter. He continued there about six months in tranquillity, and then went to the castle of St. Donat's, whither he was invited by the lady dowager Stradling; but in his journey thither was extremely ill used by the people of the mountains, who took away his books and papers. He was afterwards invited to London by the countess of Peterborough. In 1647 he was chosen preacher to Lincoln's Inn; and during the treaty in the

Isle of Wight, he was sent for by the king, who consulted him about the government of the church. The execution of his majesty struck him with great horror, and he kept the 30th of January as a private fast as long as he lived. At length his great reputation having induced the protector Cromwell to desire to see him, his highness received him with great civility, and made him several promises. On the 20th of March, 1656, our primate was taken ill, and died the day following, at the countess of Peterborough's house at Ryegate in Surry, when Cromwell ordered him to be interred with great magnificence in Westminster Abbey, and enjoined his executors not to sell his valuable library without his consent.

This learned prelate published many useful works, chiefly relating to history and antiquities; among which are the following, v. z. 1. *Britannicarum Ecclesiarum Antiquitates*: 2. A Geographical and Historical Disquisition touching the Lesser Asia: 3. *Diatriba de Romanæ Ecclesiæ Symbolo Apostolico vetere*, &c. 4. *Annals of the Old and New Testament*, &c. &c. His correspondence with men of learning was very extensive; for we find among the number of his correspondents, sir Henry Spelman, Thomas Gataker, William Camden, John Selden, William Somner, sir Robert Cotton, Thomas Morton bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, archbishop Laud, sir Simonds D' Ewes, John Greaves, Dr. Gerard Langbaine, Joseph Hall bishop of Norwich, Dr. Henry Hammond, Brian Duppa bishop of Salisbury, Samuel Hartlib, Brian Walton bishop of Chester, Meric Casaubon, Isaac Vossius, John Buxtorf, Ludovicus de Dieu, Henry Vossius, Gerard John Vossius, Frederic Spanheim, and Claudius Salmasius.

Archbishop Usher was in his person tall and well shaped, and walked upright to the last. His hair was brown, and his complexion sanguine; and in his countenance there was a mixture of gravity and benignity. He had a graceful and commanding presence, that excited the reverence of those who saw him: yet Dr. Parr says, that the air of his face was hard to hit, and that, though many pictures were taken of him, he never saw but one like him, which was done by sir Peter Lely. He was deservedly celebrated for his great parts and uncommon learning throughout all Europe. He was sincerely pious, and uniformly virtuous; humble, candid, and charitable; and, in all the changes of his fortune, preserved a steady equanimity. He was courteous and affable, and extremely obliging towards all whom he conversed with. He very readily forgave

any injuries which he received from others; and had not the least appearance of pride in any part of his behaviour. He used little recreation: walking was what he took most delight in; and he would sometimes relax himself with innocent and cheerful conversation, his discourse at such times being at once pleasing and instructive. As he took care to employ his own time well, so he was a constant reprover of idleness in others; for he thought that all men, of what degree or quality soever, ought to be engaged in some useful employment. He thought it a great shame for persons of rank to be brought up to do little else but eat, and drink, and dress themselves; doing nothing but devouring the fruits of other men's labours, and being themselves of no use to society; but spending their time and estates in luxurious treats, in trifling visits, or in debauchery. This fashionable class of people he considered as not only ruining themselves, both with respect to this world and to futurity, but also as a dishonour to their country.

He was a constant and eloquent preacher: and besides his private devotions, he never omitted, when he kept house, to have prayers four times a day publicly. As he was himself of an even, composed, and cheerful temper, so, if he observed other religious persons to be melancholy and dejected, he would represent to them the impropriety of it; saying that such behaviour brought an evil report upon religion. And he would on such occasions observe, that none had so much reason to rejoice as real Christians, who sincerely endeavoured to regulate their lives by the rules of piety and virtue.

The archbishop left many manuscripts, some of which were published after his death. And three hundred letters which passed between him and his learned correspondents, were published at London in 1686, together with an account of his life, by Dr. Parr, who was his chaplain.

The Life of Sir Charles Wager.

WAGER (Sir Charles) a brave English admiral, was born in the year 1666, and entered young into the navy. He continued several years before he was honoured with a command; but his merit being too conspicuous to be concealed, he was at length advanced to the honours he so well deserved. In 1703 he commanded the Hampton-Court, under sir Cloudesley Shovel, in the Mediterranean; and in 1704 served under sir George Rooke in the memorable engagement off Malaga, in which the French were defeated. In 1708 he commanded a squadron in the West Indies,

dies, where he intercepted the galleons, which had near six millions of pieces of eight on board. On the 24th of July following, he was appointed rear-admiral of the blue, and continued to do every thing in his power to annoy the enemy and protect our trade. On the 12th of November, 1709, he was made rear-admiral of the red, in which station he continued till the accession of king George I. when he was appointed vice admiral of the red. In 1717 he was constituted a commissioner of the admiralty. In 1726 he was sent with a strong Squadron into the Baltic, to assist the Danes and the Swedes against the Czarina, when that princess was intimidated by the appearance of such a formidable fleet, that she laid aside all thoughts of attempting any thing to the prejudice of Denmark and Sweden. The next year Sir Charles sailed with six ships and two sloops to join admiral Hopson, then at Gibraltar, and defeated the intentions of the Spaniards, who had formed a scheme for retaking that fortress, and had actually opened trenches before it. In 1731 he was promoted to the rank of admiral of the blue, and with a strong Squadron convoyed Don Carlos into Italy, where he was placed on the throne of Naples.

Upon the death of the Lord viscount Torrington, which happened in 1733, Sir Charles Wager was appointed first commissioner of the admiralty, and a member of the privy council. In these stations he exerted himself in the service of his country, by maintaining the honour of the British flag, and rewarding such officers as discharged their duty. He died on the 24th of May, 1743, in the seventy eighth year of his age. His remains were deposited in Westminster-abbey, where an elegant monument is erected to his memory. The principal figure is that of Fame, holding a portrait of Sir Charles in relief, which is also supported by an infant Hercules. The enrichments are naval trophies, instruments of war and navigation, &c. On the base is represented, in basso-relievo, the destroying and taking the Spanish galleons in 1708.

Description of Blenheim, the Seat of his Grace the Duke of Marlborough.

THE palace or castle of Blenheim, which is confessedly the most magnificent pile of architecture in this kingdom, or perhaps in the whole world, is situated within half a mile of the borough of Woodstock, being nearly eight miles distant from the city of Oxford; and was built at the public expence in the reign of Queen Anne, by whom it was given, to-

gether with the park and manor of Woodstock, to the most illustrious John Duke of Marlborough, and his heirs for ever, as a testimony of royal favour and national gratitude, for his transcendent service, and the many signal victories he had gained over the French and Bavarians; particularly near the village of Blenheim, on the banks of the Danube, from which this noble palace receives its name.

The architect of this superb structure was Sir John Vanbrugh; who, though he has been perhaps justly blamed for a heaviness in his general designs, must at least stand acquitted in this instance, when it is considered that strength and durability were principal objects to be regarded in a pile that was intended to remain a monument of British valour, and British generosity, till the remotest periods of time.

The north front is three hundred and forty eight feet from wing to wing, highly ornamented, and the roof is concealed by a stone balustrade and statues. This is the grand approach; to which we are conducted over a valley, by a most magnificent bridge, the diameter of whose center-arch is one hundred and ninety feet, being constructed in the stile of the Rialto at Venice.

Beyond this, in a direct line, and on a considerable eminence, stands a stately column, one hundred and thirty feet in height, on the top of which is a statue of the immortal John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough; and on its pedestal, his eminent achievements, and the acts of the British parliament in his favour, are fully inscribed.

The south front is less highly finished, but extremely elegant; and commands a delightful view of the pleasure-grounds, and plantations, as well as of the distant village of Bladon.

Over its entrance, which is supported by Corinthian columns, stands the bust of Louis XIV. of France, adorned with proper military emblems, taken from the gates of Tournay; and, near the eastern angle, the present Duke is sitting up a commodious and elegant observatory, properly furnished with the best instruments and glasses that can be procured, under the direction of that eminent astronomer, Dr. Hornsby of Oxford.

The apartments of this palace are finished with princely magnificence; and the tapestry, paintings, and statues, are exquisitely fine. But as it is impossible to do them justice by any general description, we think a particular account of the most celebrated productions of art, to be seen in this noble and stupendous edifice,

must prove highly acceptable to our readers.

The common entrance is by the east gate, which leads into a quadrangle, consisting of offices: from thence we proceed into the area; and, through a most superb portico, on massy columns, enter the hall, which is supported by Corinthian pillars, in elegance and dimensions almost unrivalled. The ceiling, which is the height of the building, is painted by Sir James Thornhill; and allegorically represents victory crowning John Duke of Marlborough, as she points to a plan of the battle of *Blenheim*. This room contains a bust of John Duke of Marlborough, a *Venus de Medicis* and *Faun* in bronze, from the original in the Grand Duke of Tuscany's collection; several marble *Termini*, and two beautiful statues of a *Nymph* and *Bacchanalian*.

From the hall, we enter the bow window room, the tapestry of which represents the battle of *Blenheim*, and other exploits of John Duke of Marlborough, in the most glowing colours, and most exact proportions. Among other elegant paintings of approved artists, this room is adorned with a most capital original picture of the *Virgin and Child*, *St. John*, and *St. Nicholas*, by *Raphael*; formerly belonging to the *Cappella degli Ansidei*, at *Perugia*, and brought over by the Right Honourable Lord Robert Spencer, brother of the present Duke.

Adjoining to this is the Duke's dressing room; which, besides a variety of other celebrated productions of the pencil, contains a very fine holy family by *Rubens*; Our Saviour in the *Virgin's* lap, crowning two female martyrs, by *Titian*; and an enchantingly beautiful picture by Sir *Joshua Reynolds*, representing *Lady Charlotte Spencer*, in the Character of a gypsy, telling her brother *Lord Henry* his fortune: the archness of expression thrown into these last delightful portraits, by the masterly pencil of Sir *Joshua* is superior to all description.

We next enter the east drawing room, which is adorned with many superb paintings; particularly a very capital and striking picture of *Bacchanalian* piece, the offerings of the *Magi*, and *Rubens* with his wife and child, all by that celebrated master; the last being a present from the town of *Brussels* to John Duke of Marlborough; also a man's head, by *Titian*; and a holy family, esteemed the work of *Raphael*, given to his grace by the town of *Ghent*.

The grand cabinet is filled with some of the most capital original paintings in any collection: among which we must not

forbear to notice a *Madona* standing on a globe, surrounded by angels, by *Carlo Marratti*; *Christ* blessing the little children, by *Vandyck*; with the *Roman Charity*; *Lot's* departure out of *Sodom*, a present from the town of *Antwerp*; the flight into *Egypt*; a portrait of *Paracelsus*; and the head of *Rubens* himself; all by that great master. *Pope Gregory* in his Robes, and a female martyr with a palm branch, by *Titian*; a *Magdalen* of inimitable tints by *Carlo Dolci*; and a holy family by *Ludovico Carracci*.

The blue drawing room, likewise, contains several elegant paintings; the principal of which are, *Catharine de Medicis*, by *Rubens*; *Time* clipping *Cupid's* wings, by *Vandyck*; an *Astronomer* and his family, by *Dobson*; two family portraits; and a collection of beautiful miniatures, in one frame, with a curtain before them.

The tapestry in the adjoining winter drawing room is of the most vivid beauty, and attracts the notice of every spectator of taste. It represents the four cardinal virtues, with their proper emblems, and approaches nearer to painting than anything of the kind we ever remember to have seen. *Vandyck's* pencil has produced a very fine portrait of *Mary Duchess of Richmond*, *Lord Stafford* and his Secretary, and two favourites of *King Charles II.* which are the only paintings in this room.

We next enter the dining room, which is remarkable for a very capital painting of the present Duke, *Duchess*, and children, by Sir *Joshua Reynolds*. The figures are as large as life, and afford the most striking likenesses that were perhaps ever displayed on canvas. This is much the largest piece Sir *Joshua* ever executed, and is most deservedly admired. In this room are likewise elegant paintings by *Rubens*, of *Lot* and his daughters, and *Venus* and *Adonis*, both presents from the Emperor of Germany. A *Bacchanalian* piece, by *Vandyck*; and a glowing landscape, by *Claude*.

From the dining room we proceed to the Saloon; which is a noble and highly finished room, lined in the lower part with marble, several compartments above containing representations of the different nations of the world in their characteristic dresses and expressions, by *La Guerre*. The ceiling, which is executed by the same artist, emblematically describes John Duke of Marlborough, in the midst of his victories, arrested by the hand of peace, while time reminds him of the rapidity of his own flight.

Several of the victories of John Duke of Marlborough are delineated in the tape-
stry

stry of the drawing room, to the right of the Saloon; and, over the chimney, there is a bust of the Emperor Adrian. The principal paintings are Meleager and Atalanta, by Rubens; the adoration of the shepherds, by Lucca Giordano; and some pieces of Poussin.

The tapestry of the middle drawing room, to the right of the Saloon, exhibits more battles of John Duke of Marlborough; and contains a capital painting on black marble, by Aleffandro Veronese, with some others of less importance.

From this room we enter the state bed-chamber; the chimney of which is adorned with a bust of Diana, and over it is a superb painting by Lucca Giordano, representing the death of Seneca. A portrait of Edward VI. by Holbein; the burning of Troy, by Old Frank; and two pieces of still life, by Maltese; are the only other paintings which deserve particular attention in this apartment.

From this stately suite of rooms, where the profusion of splendid objects is apt to dazzle the organs of sight, the eye is both charmed and relieved on entering the library. This noble room is one hundred and eighty-three feet long, and thirty-one feet nine inches wide.

It is impossible to conceive any thing more highly finished, than the solid columns of marble, which support a rich entablature, the doric pilasters of the same, the surrounding basement of black marble, and the stuccoed compartments of the lofty vaulted ceiling.

This spacious room was originally intended as a gallery for paintings; but has since been furnished with a noble collection of books, comprizing near twenty-four thousand volumes, in various languages, arts, and sciences.

At the upper end of the library stands a highly finished statue of Queen Anne, in her coronation robes, by Rysbrack; on the pedestal of which is this inscription—

To the Memory of Queen Anne!

Under, whose auspices

JOHN Duke of MARLBOROUGH

Conquered,

And to whose munificence

He and his posterity.

With gratitude

Owe the possession of BLENHEIM.

A. D. MDCC XXVI.

At the lower end is a bust of Alexander the Great; being a fine piece of Grecian sculpture in good preservation, dug out of the ruins of Herculaneum, and supported by a modern pedestal designed by Sir William Chambers.

On the one side, above the book-cases,

are several busts, and a number of whole length family portraits; and, on the other, large bow-windows, the frames of which are exquisitely finished, from whence there is an Elysian prospect of the beautifully covered descent to the canal, and of the rising groves on the opposite hill.

From the library we proceed along an open gallery to the chapel in the western wing of the palace; in which is a stately monument, by Rysbrack, to the memory of John Duke of Marlborough and his Dukes. They are represented with their two sons, who died young, as supported by Fame and History. Beneath, in a basso-relievo, is the taking of Marshal Tallard. The altar piece represents Christ taking down from the cross, painted by Jordans of Antwerp.

Thus, having cursorily remarked the most striking beauties in this superb palace, it would be unpardonable to overlook the gardens and park; which, whether we regard delightfulness of situation, or the most captivating charms of nature, improved by the chastest designs of art, equally, demand our attention and warmest admiration. The pleasure-grounds and garden occupy about 200 acres, and are laid out with astonishing taste, principally under the inspection of the present Duke, whose love of the fine arts, and of rural and elegant simplicity, is every where conspicuous. The flower basket is one of the most beautiful wildernesses of sweets, any where to be seen; the intersecting walks, as well as the temples, and other artificial objects, are at once elegant and neat, and the whole is preserved in a state of the utmost perfection.

The canal, which covers the whole extent of a spacious valley, bordered by an artificial declivity, being taught to wind according to the designs of taste, to fall in broken murmurs over the rough cascade, and again to smooth its bosom, and move imperceptibly along, is certainly one of the finest pieces of water in this kingdom.

The Park, which, under the auspices of the present Duke, has received every possible improvement, is one continued galaxy of charming prospects, and agreeably diversified scenes. The utmost circumference of this delightful park is fourteen miles; round which are the most enchanting rides, shaded principally by evergreens; the roads are disposed to the greatest advantage, and new plantations are continually rising, where-ever they can contribute to the richness or luxuriance of the view. Indeed, the effect of polished taste, and the sublime in design, is no where more perceptible than in the boundless prospects

prospects which continually present themselves, the walls of the park being in general quite concealed, and the whole surrounding country, variegated with hills and vales, spires, towers, and villas; appearing as one wide extended landscape. In this park originally stood a magnificent royal palace, which was the favourite retreat of several kings of England, at various periods, till the reign of Charles I. when the succeeding interval of civil dissension and anarchy laid it almost wholly in ruins. It was not, however, entirely demolished, till after the building of Blenheim; when every trace of the ancient edifice was removed, and two elm trees planted on its site.

History informs us, that king Ethelred held a parliament at Woodstock Palace; and that Alfred the Great translated, 'Boetius de Consolatione Philosophiæ,' at the same place.

King Henry I. beautified the palace, and surrounded the park with a wall, which in many places still remains. And who has not heard of the beautiful and unfortunate Rosamond, daughter of lord Clifford, and favourite of Henry II. with whom that prince long indulged himself in Woodstock's bowers, where he is said to have contrived a labyrinth, by which her romantic retreat (placed by tradition near the spring that still bears her name in Blenheim park) might communicate with the palace, and prevent any surprisal from the vindictive jealousy of his queen? This precaution, however, is well known to have proved ineffectual, and the lovely frail-one at length fell a victim to the resentment of the injured and implacable Eleanor. Rosamond was buried at Godstow nunnery, near Oxford; where a magnificent tomb was erected to her memory, surrounded with lamps, which were continually kept burning, till Hugh, bishop of Lincoln, in whose diocese it was situated, ordered her remains to be removed, and deposited in a less sacred place: this injunction being complied with, the nuns interred her in their chapter-house; covering the grave with a flat stone, on which was only inscribed, 'Tomba Rosa Mundi.'

At this place, Henry II. received the homage of Malcolm king of Scotland, and Rice prince of Wales, in 1164; and likewise conferred the honour of knighthood on Jeffery, surnamed Plantagenet, his second son by the fair Rosamond.

Edmund, the second son of Edward I. who was born at this palace, was from thence called Edmund of Woodstock; as well as Edward, eldest son of Edward III. commonly known by the name of the

Black Prince, whose early valour, and brilliant exploits, endear his name to every lover of his country. Chaucer, the father of English poetry, was born, lived, and died, at Woodstock; and, if we make allowance for the rust of age, and the obsolete modes of diction which obscure his works, no one has ever equalled him in the very difficult line of poetry he adopted.

With regard to the former celebrity of this place, we shall only add, that the princess Elizabeth was confined at Woodstock by her cruel sister queen Mary, and her life was once in the most imminent danger, from a fire which broke out under the room where she slept; but whether this fire was kindled intentionally, or merely through accident, remains among the number of undeveloped mysteries with which the path of antiquity is strewn.

A Letter written by the late Mr. Spalding, describing his Experiments with the Diving Bell.

To the Editor.

SIR,

The following account of the late Mr. Spalding's Experiments with the Diving Bell, as written by himself, and communicated to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, who rewarded his ingenious improvements with a bounty of Twenty Guineas, may possibly prove acceptable to many readers of your excellent Miscellany.

To the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce.

I Beg leave to be indulged in giving a short account of the reasons that first induced me to engage singly in this expensive and hazardous enterprize.

Having a large concern in the cargo of the Peggy, Thomas Boswell, master, from London for Leith, with a very full and valuable loading; this vessel, with two large ships belonging to Newcastle and Shields, were, in a severe storm, wrecked on the Scares, or Fern Islands, in the night of the 3d, or morning of the 4th of December 1774, where all the crew and passengers perished; the light goods thrown on shore from Sunderland Point to Holy Island, gave the first intelligence of our loss.

At several meetings of the traders, I was unanimously requested to take the management of this business, and collect what could be recovered of the cargo and vessel. This, to the utmost of my power, at that severe season of the year, I performed,

formed, but never found any part of my own property.

On this occasion, the utility of Doctor Halley's Diving Bell occurred to me in the strongest manner; particularly as I thought I had discovered the place where it might reasonably be presumed the bottom of our vessel lay, depressed in the water by the heavy goods usually flowed in the lower tiers.

At my return to Edinburgh, I consulted every author I could find, on the subject of Diving, and the Diving bell, and in June last made repeated trials in the Roads of Leith, six, and eight fathoms water, making several alterations which experience suggested.

My apparatus being in tolerable order, I sailed for Dunbar, thirty miles distant, in an open long-boat, sloop rigged, about six or eight tons burden; where, by a mistaken account, I was informed the bottom of the Fox ship of war lay: but, on my arrival, the oldest seaman in the place could give me no intelligence, as that vessel perished in the night, with all on board, somewhere in Dunbar Bay, and by storms, in so long a period as thirty years, was thought to be stranded up. In order to gratify the curiosity of some friends there, I however determined to go down, where it might be thought probable her bottom lay: but in seven and eight fathoms water, found nothing but a fine hard sandy bottom, from whence I am led to conjecture that the proprietors of the valuable effects which were on board that vessel might find their account in sweeping for her. Now I was informed that a vessel, which was thrown up by accident in the river Tay, near Dundee, with a large quantity of iron, lay within two fathoms of the surface at low water; I determined to make trial there, and accordingly sailed across the Firth to that place, about fifteen leagues distant from Dunbar, having prevailed on my brother, and brother in law, to accompany me in all these expeditions, with two seamen, which were my whole crew.

At Dundee, Mr. Knight and Mr. Leighton, the masters of two vessels, with a few seamen as assistants, sailed out to the place on which it was conjectured, by the land-marks, this wreck lay; but at the same time they informed me, that the great quantities of ice in the winter of 1773, had either sunk, or entirely destroyed, the remains of this vessel; concerning which I was soon satisfied: for notwithstanding the rapidity of the tides, I went down three different times, changing the ground at each going down. I fell in with a stump of the wreck, now

sunk five fathom deep at low water, to a level with the soft bed of the river, which is composed of a light sand intermixed with shells.

By the muddiness of the river there is a darkness at only two fathoms from the surface, that cannot be described; from the smallness of the machine, which contained only forty-eight English gallons, it was impossible to make this attempt with a candle burning in it, which would consume the air too quickly for any man to be able to work, and at the same time pay attention to receiving the necessary supplies of air, that important support of life. Two days after we sailed for Leith, where we happily arrived at four o'clock next morning. The trials I had hitherto made, were only preparatory to my views at the Scares, hoping that the experience I had acquired, would enable me to surmount the dangerous difficulty of the unequal rocky bottom I had to contend with there; but in the preceding trials and different alterations of the machinery, so much time had been lost, that I could not sail for Bambrough before the first of September; the weather then being stormy, it was three days before I arrived there in my small open boat, yet though so near the equinox, I was in hopes I should still have a few days of calm weather; but, after many unsuccessful attempts, could make no trial until the end of September.

This tedious and vexatious interval was greatly softened by the kindness and hospitality of the Rev. Doctor Sharpe, Archdeacon of Northumbetland, his lady and family, at Bambrough Castle, whose friendly concern I shall always remember with the sincerest gratitude.

Having at last some favourable weather, I sailed to the Scares, with my brother and three sailors I had brought with me from Leith, also two pilots from Bambrough and Warren.

By the calmness of the weather, it was four in the afternoon, about high water, before I could go down, at a small distance from the place where I judged the wreck to lie: the depth was about ten fathoms. I happily alighted on a flat part of the rock within a small space of a dreadful chasm, and had just gone two steps with my machine, when the terror of the two pilots was so great, that, in spite of my brother, they brought me up very precipitately, before I had in any degree examined around me: on coming into the boat, they remonstrated on the danger of the machine being overturned, either on the wreck or the rocks, and also on the impossibility of raising any of the

the weighty goods with so small a purchase, in an open boat; where at this season no large vessel would venture to lie, as the nights were now so long, and only two passages for a small vessel to run through, in case of a gale of easterly or southerly wind; one of the passages extremely narrow, and both of them dangerous. As the tide now ran in the face of the rock we lay at, the pilots would not consent to lie at anchor any longer; lest, wind and tide being both contrary, they should not be able to conduct us safely through the islands before it was dark.

I was obliged to comply, very unwillingly, with their intreaties; though part of their assertions came too truly to pass; for, in sailing home, we cleared the rocks and islands with difficulty, but not before eleven o'clock at night, and even then with hard labour.

Convinced, from this, that with an open boat nothing could be accomplished to purpose, and except in June and July, no man would risk himself with me in a sloop, to continue a few days and nights at anchor there; I was obliged to abandon this ultimate aim of all my attempts: yet though my boat was too small to raise any great weight, I determined to take a view of the guns of a Dutch ship of war, lost in the year 1704, and as they lay two or three miles nearer the land, I could execute this design with less difficulty, especially as the weather continued still favourable. Having procured all intelligence possible, we went to the place; and being joined by Mr. Blacket, tacksman of the islands, his son, and several other brave fellows, my two pilots, though still with me, having no stomach for the service, I went down four different times, but could find no marks of any wreck, notwithstanding my walking about in five and six fathoms water, as far as it was thought safe to allow rope to the bell; continuing generally twenty minutes or more each time, at the bottom. On this occasion I was obliged to carry a cutting hook and knife, to clear away the seaweeds, which at this place are very thick and strong; without this method I could not move about. At the fifth going down, each trial being in a different place, I was agreeably surprized to find a large grove of tall weeds, all of them from six to eight feet high, with large tufted tops, mostly growing in regular ranges, as far as the eye could reach; a variety of small lobsters, and other shell fish, swimming about in the intervals.

On a survey of the ground, I found myself on the extremity of the place where

the long looked for cannon lay, and one very large piece was nearly covered with round stones, thrown upon it by storms from the south east. By the appearance and sound, I judged it to be iron; but to form a more certain idea, I tried to pull up a strong weed, expecting some part of the rust, if iron, would adhere to the fibres of the root; but my strength was now exhausted almost to faintness, by such violent exertions in moving about during a space of near three hours, yet still I determined, if possible, to have this weed. I twisted the husky top round one of the hooks at the mouth of the bell, on which part of the weight for sinking the machine hung, then giving the signal, brought the weed along with me. To one side of the root was fastened a piece of rock, about seven pounds weight; in the middle a piece of decayed oak, very black, on the other side a black substance, which on a few hours exposure to the air, changed into a dull reddish colour, resembling crocus martis.

Pressing business requiring me at home the Monday following, I set sail for Leith; our compass being attracted by the great quantity of iron work in my boat, we were, during the night, in the greatest danger, being twice entangled amongst the rocks, and very much chilled with the cold for want of proper cover: but escaping these dangers, we safely next morning arrived at Leith.

The proposed alterations in constructing a Diving-bell to hold two persons, which can be managed by a sloop of one hundred tons, or a little under that burden, are—

To have the machine on the common circular plan, able to contain two hundred gallons English, or a little more, with proper pulleys within, by which the weights which bring it to the full sinking degree, can be lowered down to the bottom: on pulling the rope fixed to this weight, the person or persons in the bell can lower the machine to the bottom, or raise themselves with the bell, so as to take in air from the barrels, as often as necessary; by the same method they may bring the bell to the surface, and the balancing weight can be taken in afterwards. The great and obvious importance of this alteration is, that the bell, as constructed formerly, could never be lowered safely with a man, on any wreck or any rocky bottom; but, on the contrary, with the utmost hazard (till the ground was known) of being overturned: by the present amendment no danger can attend it; seamen, nay, even the most timid landmen, will, by this means, be soon brought to use,

use with boldness, an invention which may be attended with great advantage to themselves and country.

This machine also, in many places, can be used in the coldest weather, as the men in the bell have no occasion to be above knee deep in water, for which high-topped water-tight boots will be a sufficient defence, and a thick flannel dress is preferable to every other.

CHARLES SPALDING.

Edinburgh, 15th Feb. 1776.

Account of the Banyan Tree, from Marsden's History of Sumatra, lately published.

I Cannot avoid mentioning a tree which I thought of no use, and not peculiar to the island, deserves, from its extreme singularity, that it should not be passed over in silence. I mean that which is by the English in the west of India, termed the *banyan tree*; by the Portuguese, *arbor de raiis*, and by the Malays called *jawee*, *jawee*. It possesses the uncommon property of dropping roots or fibres from certain parts of its boughs, which, when they touch the earth, become new stems, and go on encreasing to such an extent, that some have measured, in circumference of the branches, upwards of a thousand feet, and have been said to afford shelter to a troop of horse*. These fibres, that look like ropes attached to the branches, when they meet with any obstruction in their descent, conform themselves to the shape of the resisting body, and thus occasion many curious metamorphoses. I recollect seeing them stand in the perfect shape of a gate; long after the original posts, and cross piece, had decayed and disappeared; and I have been told of their lining the internal circumference of a large brick well, like the worm in a distiller's tub; there exhibiting the view of a tree turned inside out, the branches pointing to the center, instead of growing from it. It is not more extraordinary in its manner of growth, than whimsical and fantastic in its choice of situations. From the side of a wall, or the top of a house, it seems to spring spon-

N O T E.

* The following is an account of the dimensions of a remarkable banyan-tree, near Manjee, twenty miles west of Patna, in Bengal. Diameter 363 to 375 feet. Circumference of the shadow at noon, 1116 feet. Circumference of the several stems, in number fifty or sixty, 921 feet. Under this tree sat a naked Fakir, who had occupied that situation for twenty-five years; but he did not continue there the whole year through, for his vow obliged him to lie, during the four cold months, up to his neck in the waters of the River Ganges.

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taneous. Even from the smooth periphery of a wooden pillar, turned and painted, I have seen it shoot forth as if the vegetative juices of the seasoned timber had renewed their circulation, and begun to produce leaves afresh. I have seen it flourish in the center of a hollow tree, of a very different species, which however still retained its verdure, its branches encompassing those of the *jawee* *jawee*, whilst its decayed trunk enclosed the stem, which was visible, at interstices, from nearly the level of the plain on which they grew. This, in truth, appeared so striking a curiosity, that I have often repaired to the spot, to contemplate the singularity of it. How the seed from which it is produced, happens to occupy stations seemingly so unnatural, is not easily determined. Some have imagined the berries carried thither by the wind; and others, with more appearance of truth, by the birds; which, cleaning their bills where they light, or attempt to light, leave, in those places the seeds adhering by the viscous matter which surrounds them. However this be, the *jawee* *jawee*, without earth or water, deriving from the genial atmosphere its principle of nourishment, proves, in its encreasing growth, highly destructive to the building that harbours it. The fibrous roots, which at first are extremely fine, penetrate most common cements, and overcoming, as their size enlarges, the powerfulest resistance, split, with the force of the mechanic wedge, the most substantial brickwork. When the consistence is such as not to admit the insinuation of the fibres, the root extends itself along the outside, and to an extraordinary length, bearing, not unfrequently, to the stem, the proportion of eight to one, when young. I have measured the former sixty inches, when the latter, to the extremity of the leaf, which took up a third part, was no more than eight inches. I have also seen it wave its boughs at the height of two hundred feet, of which the roots, if we may term them such, occupied at least one hundred; forming, by their close combination, the appearance of a venerable gothic pillar. It stood near the plains of *Crocap*, but like other monuments of antiquity, it had its period of existence, and is now no more.

Mr. Marsden's Confirmation of the real Existence of the Savage Custom of eating Human flesh, the truth of which has been so often disputed. Extracted from his History of Sumatra.

MANY old writers had furnished the world with accounts of *antrophophagi*, or man eaters, and their relations,

true or false, were, in those days, when people were addicted to the marvellous, universally credited. In the succeeding age, when a more sceptical and scrutinizing spirit prevailed, several of these asserted facts were found, upon subsequent examination, to be false; and men, from a bias inherent in our nature, ran into the opposite extreme. It then became established as a philosophical truth, capable almost of demonstration, that no such race of people ever did, or could exist. But the varieties, inconsistencies, and contradictions of human manners, are so numerous and glaring, that it is scarce possible to fix any general principle that will apply to all the incongruous races of mankind; or even to conceive an irregularity which some or other of them have not given into. The voyages of our late famous circumnavigators, the authenticity of whose assertions is unimpeachable, have already proved to the world, that human flesh is eaten by the savages of *New Zealand*; and I can, with equal confidence, though not with equal weight of authority, assure the public, that it is also, at this day, eaten on the island of *Sumatra*, by the *Batta* people; and by them only. Whether or not the horrible custom prevailed more extensively, in ancient times, I cannot take upon me to ascertain; but the same old historians, who mention it as practised by the *Battas*, and whose accounts were undeservedly looked upon as fabulous, relate it also of many others of the eastern people; and of the island of *Java* in particular; who, since that period, may have become more humanized.

NOTE.

§ Mention is made of the *Battas* and their customs, by the following writers. Nicoli di Conti 1449. Ramusio. "The Sumatrans are Gentiles. The people of *Batach* eat human flesh, and use the skulls of their enemies instead of money, and he is accounted the greatest man who has the most of these in his house."—Odoardus Barbosa, 1519. Ramusio. "In *Aru* (which is contiguous to *Batta*) they eat human flesh."—Mendez Pinto, in 1539, was sent on an embassy to the king of the *Battas*.—Beoulien, 1622. "Inland people independent, and speak a language different from the Malayan. Idolaters, and eat human flesh. Never ransom prisoners, but eat them with pepper and salt. Have no religion, but some policy." De Barros, 1558. "The Gentiles retreated from the Malays to the interior parts of the island. Those who live in that opposite to Malacca, are called *Battas*.

They do not eat human flesh, as means of satisfying the cravings of nature, owing to a deficiency of other food, nor is it sought after as a gluttonous delicacy, as it would seem among the *New Zealanders*. The *Battas* eat it as a species of ceremony; as a mode of shewing their detestation of crimes, by an ignominious punishment, and as a horrid indication of revenge and insult to their unfortunate enemies. The objects of this barbarous repast, are the prisoners taken in war, and offenders convicted and condemned for capital crimes. Persons of the former description may be ransomed or exchanged, for which they often wait a considerable time; and the latter suffer only when their friends cannot redeem them by the customary fine of twenty *beenchangs*, or eighty dollars. These are tried by the people of the tribe where the fact was committed; but cannot be executed till their own particular *raja*, or chief, has been acquainted with the sentence; who, when he acknowledges the justice of the intended punishment, sends a cloth to put over the delinquent's head, together with a large dish of salt and lemons. The unhappy object, whether prisoner of war, or malefactor, is then tied to a stake; the people assembled throw their lances at him from a certain distance, and when mortally wounded, they run up to him, as if in a transport of passion; cut pieces from the body with their knives; dip them in the dish of salt and lemon juice; slightly broil over a fire prepared for the purpose and swallow the morsels, with a degree of savage enthusiasm. Sometimes (I presume according to the degree of their animosity and resentment) the whole is devoured; and instances have been known, where with barbarity still aggravated, they tear the flesh from the carcase with their mouths. To such a depth of depravity may man be plunged, where neither religion nor philosophy en-

NOTE.

They eat human flesh, and are the most savage and warlike people of the island. Those which inhabit to the south are called *Sotumas*, and are more civilized." Captain Hamilton. "The inhabitants of *Delly* (on a river which runs from the *Batta* country) are said to be cannibals." Vartomanus, in 1504, writes, that the *Javans* were man-eaters, before that traffic was had with them by the Chinese, which the people said was no more than an hundred years. The same custom has been attributed to the *Gueros*, inland of Cambodia, and also to the inhabitants of the *Carnicobar* islands.

lighten his steps! All that can be said in extenuation of the horror of this diabolical ceremony, is, that no view appears to be entertained of torturing the sufferers; of encreasing or lengthening out the pangs of death: the whole fury is directed against the corse; warm indeed with the remains of life, but past the sensation of pain. I have found a difference of opinion in regard to their eating the bodies of their enemies slain in battle. Some persons long resident there, and acquainted with their proceedings, assert that it is not customary; but as one or two particular instances have been given by other people, it is just to conclude, that it sometimes takes place, though not generally. It was supposed to be with this intent that *Raja Nealin* maintained a long conflict for the body of Mr. Nairne, a most respectable gentleman, and valuable servant of the India Company, who fell in an attack upon the campong of that chief in the year 1775*.

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* I find that some persons still doubt the reality of the fact, that human flesh is any where eaten by mankind, and think that the proofs hitherto adduced are insufficient to establish a point of so much moment in the history of the species. It is objected to me, that I never was an eye witness of a *Batta* feast of this nature, and that my authority for it is considerably weakened by coming through a second or perhaps a third hand. I am sensible of the weight of this reasoning, and am not anxious to force any man's belief, much less to deceive by pretences to the highest degree of certainty, when my relation can only lay claim to the next degree. I can only say, that I thoroughly believe the fact myself, and that my conviction has arisen from the following circumstances, some of less some of more, authority. It is, in the first place, a matter of general and uncontroverted notoriety in the island; I have talked on the subject with natives of the country, who acknowledge the practice, and become ashamed of it when they have resided among more humanized people: It has been my chance to have had no less than three brothers, chiefs of the settlements of *Natal* and *Tappanooly*, where their intercourse with the *Battas* is daily, and who all assure me of the truth of it. The same customs of the people; and all their relations agree in every material point: a resident of *Tappanooly* (Mr. Bradley) lived a *raja* a few years since, for having a prisoner eaten too close to the company's

Parental Tyranny, or the History of Louisa and Narcissa.

A NOBLE, but decayed Family in France, were incumbered with daughters. These, according to the usual policy of ambition, were to be disposed of in convents, while one alone, the eldest, was to be permitted to remain at home. For her, it seems, they had in view an alliance with a young nobleman, whose estate lay contiguous to theirs, and who was not only very rich, but happy also in the most splendid connections.

Narcissa, the second daughter, after having been educated some years in the convent, found her situation so irksome to be endured; and being naturally artful and insinuating, she had gained such an ascendancy over her mother, that at length she was permitted to leave her confinement. But Louisa, the youngest, was not so fortunate. To her letters, though full of the most pathetic intreaties, nor the least attention was ever given; for her father was a man of a morose and brutal disposition, intoxicated with the ideas of his consequence, and ready to sacrifice every consideration to the aggrandizement of his family: his wife, moreover, was a woman of the same character, proud, haughty, and unfeeling. Inaccessible, therefore, to the sentiments of compassion, their unhappy daughter long languished and remonstrated in vain. The agitation of her mind, in this struggle

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settlement; Mr. Alexander Hall, made a charge in his public accounts of a sum paid to a *raja* in the country, to induce him to spare a man whom Mr. Hall had seen preparing for a victim: Mr. Charles Miller, in the journal before quoted, says, "In the *suppeou*, or house where the *raja* receives strangers, we saw a man's skull hanging up, which the *raja* told us was placed there as a trophy, it being the skull of an enemy they had taken prisoner, (whose body according to the custom of the *Battas*) they had eaten about two months before." Thus the experience of later days is found to agree with the uniform testimony of old writers; and though I am aware that each and every of these proofs, taken singly, may admit of some cavil, yet in the aggregate I think they amount to satisfactory evidence, and such as may induce any persons not very incredulous, to admit it as a fact, that human flesh is eaten by the inhabitants of *Sumatra*, as we have positive authority it is by the inhabitants of *New Zealand*.

against parental cruelty, were too much for her delicate frame, and with the loss of every hope, her health visibly declined, and she fell dangerously ill.

Louisa, at this period, was in the bloom of opening beauty, turned of sixteen, perfectly well made, and possessing such an air of mingled loveliness and dignity, that she was the favourite of all. Several ladies had interceded in her favour; but to these solicitations parental obduracy was inflexible. Being informed, however, of the illness of their daughter, and that her life was in the most imminent danger, they reluctantly consented to remove her to their own house, and to treat her with at least the appearances of kindness.

So full of sweetness was the temper of Louisa, so susceptible was she of all the grateful sensations of filial love, that this seeming return of parental affection made a powerful impression upon her, and she quickly recovered her health and spirits. But the consequences of this recovery were far from being propitious. Determined at all events, to sacrifice her to their ambitious views, her parents again prepared to send her back to her imprisonment. The first proposal they made to her on this subject, affected her so much, that she fainted away, and was with difficulty revived. This convinced them, that to force her to return to the odious convent, would be instant death to her. They desisted, therefore, from the attempt, and having formed the resolution to prevail upon her to comply, by more gentle means, they now called in deceit to their assistance. They pretended that the addresses of the young Count, to her elder sister, would not continue, if he once perceived that her fortune was less than he had at first imagined; and that it was therefore necessary they should feign she was destined to pass her life in a convent, otherwise her sister would lose all hopes of a splendid establishment, if the Count should once have an idea, that three daughters were to divide the fortune, which he had long supposed only the property of one. At the same time, they most solemnly assured her, that as soon as the marriage had taken place, she should be at liberty to quit her retirement, and live without any farther restraint on her person or inclinations. Nor were these promises ineffectual. Won by them, and by a variety of presents, and other insidious tokens of affection, which they lavished on this occasion, she consented, at length, to repair to her former mansion. Both her father and mother attended her thither; and behaved with so

much outward tenderness at parting, that they left her fully persuaded she might rely on their assurances.

In the mean time, Narcissa began to appear a troublesome guest to her parents. Whether the young Count was less assiduous in his attendance on the eldest, or whether her father and mother were apprehensive of such an event, they would gladly have removed her to the same confinement with Louisa, had they not apprehended, that being more penetrating, she would not only have refused compliance herself, but induced her sister to join in the refusal. Narcissa, we have already said, was artful and insinuating; nor did she possess the unfulled integrity of Louisa. After consulting, therefore, in what manner to proceed with her, these sordid parents determined to attempt a plot of a blacker die, than that which had succeeded with her sister. — After a profusion of caresses, and assuring her that she was the confidential possessor of all their secrets, they added, as a proof of their unbounded confidence in her, that they proposed to make her the instrument of the design which they had determined to carry into execution respecting her sister Louisa. Her invincible obduracy, they said, made it requisite to assail her by artifice, and to draw her imperceptibly into their measures. To accomplish this, they proposed that Narcissa should repair to the convent, on a visit, as it were, to Louisa; where, after two or three weeks, or a month's abode, they would come down on a pretence to bring her home; but that in the mean time, she should make it her business, to converse as much as possible with Louisa, on the Count's courtship to their elder sister, and convince her by every argument, that his avaricious disposition prevented him from concluding the affair, while he saw both her younger sisters in a way to claim a share of that fortune, which, he had been given to understand, was to be settled upon her alone. Narcissa was to tell her, moreover, that in consequence of these considerations, she had taken the determination to absent herself from home, and to feign a liking for a monastic life, the sooner to bring her sister's marriage to a conclusion; and that possibly, the Count, on seeing both the youngest sisters thus withdrawn from the world, would immediately terminate the business which the family so ardently wished to see completed. Thus prepared, Narcissa hastened to the convent; where she found Louisa already panting for that liberty, of which the little she had tasted at home some months before,

before, had quite renewed her relish. Her sister did not fail to behave with all the artifice of which she was mistress, and to work upon the mind of the artless Louisa with so much dexterity, as to persuade her it was for their interest, as well as that of their elder sister, to remain in the nunnery until she was married. And when their father and mother actually came, with the pretended view, according to appointment, to fetch her home, Narcissa acted the part agreed upon to admiration; and affecting to entreat them to let her remain longer in the convent, she so completely brought her Louisa into all their measures, that they returned home intirely satisfied with the success of the stratagem.

In the mean time, from whatever causes it might proceed, the Count protracted his nuptials from day to day. This circumstance deprived the cruel parents of patience; and it now seemed of the utmost importance, to carry the designs they had meditated against the two proscribed daughters into immediate execution. Thus determined, they went again to the convent, and informed the two sisters, that it was absolutely necessary for the acceleration of their sister's marriage, to act a still more explicit part, and to close the comedy they had begun, by taking the veil, and pretending to become nuns in reality. This intimation was far from being agreeable to either; and Louisa opposed it, at first with great vehemence; but Narcissa offering to lead the way, she with much difficulty consented to the proposal, after having received the most positive assurances, that this should be the last act of the deceitful performance imposed upon them.

This task must have been highly mortifying to young ladies in the prime of youth and beauty, and not at all inclined to the life they were now to lead for perhaps a twelvemonth to come, which is the usual space allotted for the time of probation, that in convents is called the noviciate; on the expiration of which, it is expected, that those who have gone through it, should either enter into a solemn engagement for life, or depart from the convent. It is usual, moreover, for those who become novices, to cut off their hair; and what a great sacrifice must this be to a French woman, who takes uncommon pride in that appendage of comeliness, and parts with it with infinite reluctance.

Narcissa had gone great lengths in her endeavours to circumvent Louisa. Every motive was adduced on this occasion. Her parents assured her, that a few months should terminate her captivity,

and that on her feigning a fit of illness, they would immediately recall her. But, exclusive of Narcissa, another person was to be won over to assist them in their views. This was the Lady Abbess, to whom, accordingly, they communicated their cruel resolution.

The Abbess, on the first opening of the business, was far from being inclined to second their intentions. The enormity of their conduct towards their children, was too visible to meet with her immediate concurrence; nor was it till they had assured her in the strongest terms, that they were not in circumstances to provide otherwise for them, that she consented to be accessory to their designs.

Near half the noviciate was expiring, when Narcissa vexed at seeing no end to the Count's courtship, petitioned for a release from confinement, and feigned an illness, as she had been allowed. But this answered no other purpose, than to bring her parents to the convent to visit her, and to make fresh assurances of their favourable intentions relative to her. At length, the eleventh month of their noviciate expires, and they enter on the twelfth. Louisa began to be alarmed at her situation, and exclaimed loudly against the barbarity of such treatment; threatening to endure it no longer, and to throw off the habit she had only assumed in deference to her parents. The time, however, was now arrived, when her parents no longer judged it necessary to dissemble. They, therefore, came to the convent, and told Louisa, that after the maturest deliberation, they saw no other method of rendering the family happy, than by her embracing the monastic state, and continuing to wear the habit she had assumed; that she had better do it with a good grace, than adhere to a refusal, which they gave her to understand would be unavailing; but that by complying cheerfully with their request, she would experience their good will in a manner that would render her situation in the highest degree comfortable.

Louisa, who was a girl of excellent sense, as well as of excellent feeling, had lived too long in a convent, not to be perfectly acquainted what sort of happiness is to be found in such places. Nature had formed her for society and pleasure, and a nunnery was the last thing in her thoughts. Her mind was full of that liveliness which keeps every passion on the wing, and her whole appearance shewed her born for every enjoyment of life. To a young person of this frame, such a proposal then was like a clap of thunder. It bereaved her for a while of sense and motion. She

was carried to her cell, and confined to her bed several days. This, however, had no effect on her parents; who left her to the care of Narcissa, inflexible in her determinations.

As soon as they heard that Louisa was recovered, and somewhat composed, they returned, and insisted peremptorily on her compliance. In vain did the beautiful victim of their cruelty throw herself at their feet; in vain implore their commiseration in the most moving terms; in vain offer, if they would relent, to give up all her claim to a fortune, and to make her portion over to her other sisters; requiring no more than a bare maintenance; and promising to act in all other respects with inviolable deference to their commands. Instead of being softened by the prayers and tears of a lovely daughter, submissive at his feet, the brutal father spurned her from him with the most shocking sternness. In the most furious passion, he threatened, in case of further disobedience, to send her to a penitential house of confinement, at four or five hundred miles distance, where she should be shut up all her days. This menace at once silenced the unhappy Louisa, and left her no alternative between immediate obedience and the most deplorable of misery.

After having disposed of Louisa in this manner, it was Narcissa's turn to learn her own destiny. They began by expressing their regret at the behaviour of the Count, who notwithstanding his attachment to their elder sister, was perpetually inquiring whether they had actually made their vows. They saw that nothing short of this would ever induce him to marry her; that it was against their inclination to part with so discreet a child; but they flattered themselves from her good sense, that she would perceive the necessity of the measure, they had planned for the general good of the family; and they hoped she would acquiesce, in conjunction with Louisa, in the earnest desire of her parents, that they should both embrace a monastic life. At this declaration Narcissa was struck with the utmost astonishment. She remained for some minutes speechless, and hardly mistress of her senses. She now perceived how grossly she had been deceived; she saw the design of all the affected tenderness she had lately experienced; but what sunk the more deeply into her heart, she saw too plainly that by herself she had been ensnared past all deliverance. However, when she had recollected herself, finding all resistance would be vain, she promised implicit acquiescence; and only

begged that she and her sister might be allowed a short space of time to compose their minds, and to prepare themselves for such an unexpected change. This was not refused, and as soon as these unrelenting parents had withdrawn, and the two unfortunate sisters had retired to their cell, Narcissa fell on her knees before Louisa; with a flood of tears she acknowledged the part she had acted throughout the whole transaction; and implored her forgiveness with every mark of the deepest contrition.

Louisa, whose soul was all tenderness and magnanimity, embraced Narcissa in the most affectionate manner, and gave her every assurance of entire forgiveness. Indeed, Narcissa, though she had thus descended to be an instrument of deceit, was not so far depraved, as to be insensible of her guilt. She now sincerely repented the baseness of her conduct; and resolved to exert herself to the utmost, in order, if possible, to extricate her sister as well as herself.

Louisa, whose tender disposition had sunk her into the most violent affliction, was so woefully dejected as to refuse all consolation. Narcissa, on the contrary, who felt no less the indignity of their treatment, did not yield to the like despondency. As she was older, and more conversant in the world, she had acquired sagacity and resolution; and being determined to try all she could to defeat the purpose of her unnatural parents, instead of unavailingly deploring the severity of their fate, she advised her sister to collect her spirits, and prepare for an attempt to escape from the prison, in which they were so cruelly confined. Nor was her counsel lost upon Louisa, who, though not so fertile in expedients as her sister, shewed every readiness to concur in any practicable scheme.

After holding many consultations in what manner to effect their escape, and whither to fly after effecting it, it occurred to Louisa, that among the many intercessors in favour of her emancipation, there was a young cousin, the intimate friend of her infancy, who had passed several years in the same convent. This cousin had lately left it, in order to be married; and her husband happened at this time to be absent with his regiment in Germany, in the army under the command of the Marshal Contades. In his absence, this young lady was settled in the family of an aunt, a woman of great humanity, and who highly disapproved of the treatment of her other niece Louisa. Both these ladies had often hinted, they would be happy in the company of Louisa, if

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she could prevail on her parents to permit her to live with them. The aunt in particular, who was a widow, and had no children, had always professed a remarkable partiality for her. To this aunt and cousin, Louisa proposed to her sister they should fly for refuge; not doubting that they would conceal them from the rage of their father.

Having thus concerted a place of retreat, the next point was to contrive how to make their way out of the convent. This was a strong building; and had been formerly surrounded with a broad moat, now converted into orchards and gardens, beyond which there was an outer wall, besides that which inclosed the convent itself. But the greatest obstacle was a large mastiff, chained in the day, but let out during the night, and whose vigilance in the garden rendered it impassable without immediate notice. This rendered it advisable, therefore, to make their attempt before the close of the day, after the last evening song was over; when the nuns would all be retired to their cells, and no person would be stirring in any part of the house. Accordingly, having thrown off their monastic habit, and put on a convenient dress, they sallied forth in the dusk of the evening, and proceeded to the chapel, where they had observed the windows were sufficiently low, to let themselves into that garden which had formerly been the moat. The next point was to find a ladder, which they had some days before perceived to be used for the purpose of gathering fruit. But while they were thus employed, it unfortunately happened, that an elderly nun, whose office it was to walk the round of the dormitory, as it is called, and to knock at the door of every cell, came to that of the two sisters, and receiving no answer, immediately alarmed the Lady Abbess, who repaired to their chamber; and no answer being returned to her, the door was opened by the common key that is always in her possession, and by which she lets herself into every person's apartment whenever she pleases. On finding them gone, she ordered the alarm bell to be rung, and dispatched all the lay-sisters in quest of the fugitives.

These two unfortunate young ladies, after a long search, had at last found the ladder they had so much wanted; but several of the steps were missing, and they were obliged to make the best use of it they could in this imperfect condition, not however till they lost considerable time in seeking for them. The delay occasioned by this search proved fatal; for they were on the point of applying the

ladder to the outer wall, when two of the most active of the lay sisters came up with them, and immediately seized and detained them, till the others arrived. They were then brought back into the convent; and notwithstanding all their tears and lamentations, locked up in separate chambers during the ensuing night.

The next day the Abbess sent their parents word of what had happened. The savage fury of the father on this occasion it is impossible to describe. Had they been the most abandoned of wretches, his usage of them could not have been worse; he loaded them with all manner of abuse; and without deigning to explain his intentions, he left them with a solemn menace that they should never see his face again.

If the Abbess had retained the least spark of religion, she must undoubtedly have insisted on the restoration of liberty to these innocent young women, who had done nothing but what they were fully warranted in by the laws of God and man. But, instead of listening to any suggestions of pity or duty, that worthless woman basely consented, from lucrative motives, as it afterwards appeared, to continue the vile instrument of barbarity, which their inexorable parents had found in her. In order to sanctify the farce she had projected, a solemn chapter was held of all the nuns; and the two young ladies were produced before them, like culprits, to receive their sentence.

Narcissa had courage enough to plead her cause before this assembly. She frankly acknowledged the duplicity of which she had been guilty, and declared that neither she nor Louisa had one moment entertained the least idea of becoming nuns; and that what they had both done was in pure compliance with the injunctions of their parents. This justification, however, availed nothing. She was told, that notwithstanding her intentions to the contrary, her exterior conduct made her liable to be considered as a member of the community of which she had so long worn the dress; and that having scandalized it in the grossest manner, she was amenable to punishment.

In pursuance of this declaration, the Abbess condemned them each to receive every morning a dozen stripes, with a discipline, to be daily repeated while they remained in the convent; telling them at the same time, that they had rendered themselves unworthy of any mercy from their parents, who had delivered them up to her discretion, during the short stay they were to make in the convent; whence they would soon be removed to a place of
much

much severer confinement, and harder living. Accordingly, the next morning the execution of this inhuman sentence took place; two lay-sisters inflicting it upon them, in the most unfeeling manner. Three mornings did the tender frames of the two unhappy ladies endure the infliction of this torture. Not knowing where all this would end, and being debarred the use of pen, ink, and paper, as well as the sight of all visitors, they now began to contemplate their condition with horror, and to entertain the most desperate ideas. Narcissa in particular, who was less patient than her sister, told the nun who presided at these executions, that if they did not cease speedily, she knew how to put an end to them herself.

This being reported to the Abbess, she desisted from scourging them; but ordered that they should still continue under lock and key, and no person whatever be admitted to speak to them.

In this wretched condition they remained some days; when the Abbess, thinking they were sufficiently prepared for what she proposed, sent an artful nun to converse with them, and sift their intentions.

This crafty woman found them just in the situation she could wish, all in tears, and bewailing themselves in the most piteous manner. Affecting the sincerest sorrow for their misfortunes, she told them that a letter had that very day been sent to the Abbess from their father; in which he signified, that she should not abate in the least of the rigorous usage of his unworthy daughters, as he styled them; that he insisted they should be kept apart from each other, fed on bread and water, and locked up in a dungeon.

Such excess of cruelty threw the unfortunate young ladies into a greater agony of despair than ever: they threw themselves at the feet of the nun, beseeching her to intercede with the Abbess in their behalf, and offering to do implicitly whatever she should order them. Indeed, they were now convinced that it was vain to contend any longer with their destiny; cruel as it was, they both agreed to yield to it with fortitude and resignation. They sent their humble request to the Abbess, that she would forgive what was past, and overlook a misdemeanour that was prompted by youth and folly, and which they would endeavour to atone for by a behaviour in future more conformable to their duty.

The Abbess now gloried in the victory she had obtained over these helpless young women. She informed their parents of the new turn things had taken. In con-

sequence of this, they desired her to inform their daughters, that when they had fulfilled their promises, then, but not before, they should be forgiven. What could they do? The only remedy to the various evils they had been threatened with, was therefore adopted; they demanded re-admittance into the state they had quitted, with a solemn assurance of consecrating themselves to God. They were re-admitted accordingly; and in a few days took the irrevocable oath. Narcissa was at this time little more than twenty years of age, and though less beautiful than Louisa, was uncommonly handsome.

Whether they were ever visited either by their father or their mother, after this dreadful sacrifice, I never could learn. Possibly the shame and remorse of having treated their children with so much inhumanity, may, when too late, have operated upon their conscience, and made them averse to behold the innocent and unfortunate objects of their criminal inflexibility. If on the contrary, the wishes of this wicked pair went to a total discharge of all sort of incumbrance upon account of these unhappy children, they were very speedily gratified; for, soon after their profession, Narcissa, overcome with grief and remorse, at having deceived her sister, was incapable of consolation, and fell into a decline. About a twelvemonth after, she died in the arms of Louisa, with her last breath imploring her forgiveness.

The tender-hearted and noble-minded Louisa had not only forgiven her, but convinced of the sincerity of her contrition, she loved her with the warmest affection. She clasped her to her bosom in her dying moments, called her by every endearing name, and told her in the most pathetic terms, that she felt an inward assurance that she should not long survive her.

Her prediction was very soon verified. She sickened a few days after the death of Narcissa, for the loss of whom she became inconsolable. While *she* was alive they were a comfort to each other; the being deprived of her was a blow which her sensibility could not endure: there now remained no one in whom she could confide: the treatment she had met with in that house rendered it odious; and the necessity of passing her life in it aggravated the horrors of her situation: she shunned all society; she became a prey to silence and melancholy; her beautiful form wasted gradually away; she died at last about seven months after Narcissa, and was, at her earnest desire, buried in the same grave.

The parents, who had thus sacrificed two lovely women to the barbarous policy of family aggrandizement, were not long without being convinced of the vanity of all human views, that are not founded on virtue and equity. The marriage, that had been so much their object, and to which they had sacrificed the tenderest emotions of nature, was indeed solemnized soon after their unhappy daughters had taken the fatal vow. But happiness followed not the steps of cruelty and injustice. The young count, who, in the eldest daughter, had pursued no other object than the whole family fortune, neglected her after marriage, plunged into all the excesses of fashionable folly, involved his estate in irretrievable disorder, and in the very prime of life fell a victim to debauchery, as his deserted wife did long before to all the ill usage that could render life the most deplorable. Nor had the wretched parents the consolation to behold a surviving offspring, that might rescue the family-name from oblivion. Remorse, not repentance, never ceased to haunt them; and a miserable old age was many years protracted, as if to give all the poignancy of internal anguish to the severest sufferings of a long and lingering decay.

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from page 414.)

PITCHANDAH, a fortified pagoda, situated on the northern side of the Coleroon, near a mile to the east of Seringham, was the place the English battalion took possession of. The other part of the army encamped along the river. There was no advancing towards the camp, but by the main road, the rest of the ground being laid out in rice fields, which being at this season overflowed, could not be passed by cavalry. Provisions soon became very scarce in the army, which could only be obtained from the opposite shore, and it was apprehended that this dearth would be increased, the enemy having sent a numerous detachment to possess themselves of the great pagoda. In order to prevent this operation the whole army was ordered to cross the river.

The river Coleroon, like all others on the coast of Coromandel, is liable to very sudden and unexpected alterations, occasioned by the rains that fall on the mountains upon the coast of Malabar. From this circumstance, it often happens, in the course of 24 hours, that the river

instead of being fordable, is rendered even impassable for boats. At this time it was very rapid and scarcely fordable: the stores and ammunition were sent before day light in ferry boats, which were followed by the soldiery and field pieces. This operation was not discovered by the enemy, until the last boat with part of the artillery was crossing, and which stuck upon a sand bank. The enemy now brought down their guns, and commenced a cannonade against it, whereupon it was quitted by the boatmen: nevertheless the grenadiers, who composed the rear, cleared it, and the army passed without any other loss than a few tumbrils and an iron gun.

The nabob's troops, as well as those of the English, entered the pagoda, but found some difficulty in entering the three first inclosures: here they were solicited by the Bramins not to carry farther the stain of their pollutions, that they might not reach their idol. It appeared that this post might have been defended against all the force of the enemy, as the cannon of Tritchanopoly, and those within the pagoda, were sufficiently close to have kept up a communication; but some strange infatuation had seized the army, which prompted them to retreat, as they fancied the external wall of Seringham to be in a ruinous state, and thought it extended too far to be defended by the present force. In fact, the English battalion was reduced to 400, and the nabob's men could not be relied upon. Thus situated, it was resolved to take shelter under the walls of Tritchanopoly, which step was carried into immediate execution.

Tritchanopoly is about 900 miles distant from the coast, being within half a mile of the southern bank of the Cavori, and a mile and a half south-east from Seringham. It is in form a parallelogram, the east and west sides of which are about 2000 yards in extent, and the two opposite sides near 1200.

The battalion encamped near the ditch on the west side of the city, and the troops of the nabob on the southern side. Captain Cope had remained here within the walls from the beginning of the year with 100 Europeans.

The French and Chunda Saheb entered Seringham almost immediately after it was evacuated; and in the month of August they sent a numerous detachment to attack Coitaday. This was a mud fort near a mile to the east of the great bank which terminates the island of Seringham, and the only post which the nabob then possessed. This operation captain Gingen being made acquainted with, de-

tached 100 Sepoys, and 20 Europeans, under the command of ensign Truſſler to reinforce the garrison. He defended the fort very gallantly for many days: at length it became ſo ſhattered, that it was no longer tenable. At this period he received directions to withdraw his troops at night, and a detachment of 200 Europeans were ordered to be poſted oppoſite the fort on the ſouthern ſide of the Cavori, to cover his retreat. The Sepoys, however, inſtead of paſſing the river in ſmall diviſions, whiſt the Europeans were firing from the wall to divert the attention of the enemy, plunged altogether into the water at once. Their conſuſed noiſe roused the attention of the enemy, who now fired upon them, and made preparations to attack the fort. The Europeans then threw themſelves in to the river, and having thrown away their arms, joined the other party. Hereupon Chunda Sabeſ determined to croſs the river, and having left a garrison in Ser- ringham, he encamped on the eaſt ſide of Tritchanopoly with the remainder of his army.

It was with the utmoſt anxiety the preſidency of St. David perceived their endeavours to aſſiſt Mahomed Ally thus fruſtrated by the army's retreat out of the Carnatic, where he was no longer in poſſeſſion of one diſtrict, and the only fort Verdachellum to the north of the Cole- roon which acknowledged him, was attacked by a Polygar in that neighbour- hood.

The European ſhips having brought ſome recruits, 80 Engliſh and 300 Sepoys were detached, with a conſiderable convey of ſtores from Fort St. David to relieve it: but there was never a good officer left to command this detachment; Mr. Saunders, the governor, therefore, requeſted Mr. Pigot, a member of the council, to head it till it ſhould be out of the reach of the enemy, and then to forward it to Tritchanopoly. Lieutenant Clive alſo accompanied it. This gentleman, after the reduction of Devi Cotah, had returned to his primitive vocation in India, the mercantile ſervice of the company, and had, from that period, filled the office of commiſſary for proviſions. Purſuing this line, and animated with the love of glory, he had been with the army from the commencement of this campaign, till they began to retreat from Vol-kondah. At midnight, this detachment ſuſprized the Polygar's forces, who fled at the firſt fire, and they entered Verdachellum, without the loſs of a ſingle man. Mr. Pigot from hence ſent the detachment through the country of Tanjore

to reinforce the battalion at Tritchanopoly, and they joined it without any diſſiculty. He then returned to Fort St. David with lieutenant Clive, a few Sepoys, and ſervants; in their route they were attacked by the troops of the Polygar, who killed ſeven of the Sepoys, and ſome of the attendants. Meſſrs. Pigot and Clive eſcaped by the ſpeed of their horſes, after a long purſuit.

About the middle of July, 1751, it was reſolved by the preſidency to ſend another reinforcement to Tritchanopoly, where diſagreements prevailed amongſt the officers, which rendered it neceſſary to remove ſeveral of them, notwithstanding few were qualified to ſucceed them. Mr. Clive was appointed to the rank of captain, and headed a detachment, which marched into the country of Tanjore: here he was joined by another from Devi Cotah, under captain Clarke, who then commanded the whole corps, which was compoſed of 100 Europeans and 50 Sepoys, and had with them one ſmall field piece.

Like moſt Indian princes, the king of Tanjore played a cautious part, till he perceived the reſult of theſe operations, and permitted the Engliſh as well as the French to traVERSE his territory in their way to Tritchanopoly; and as this was the only road by which the Engliſh, from the ſea coaſt, could reach the city, the fort of Devi Cotah became an important poſt. Thirty Europeans were detached by the French from Coitaday, and they were accompanied by 500 Sepoys. They came in view of the Engliſh detachment, in the vicinity of Cendour, about 10 miles from Tanjore. The opponents entered it, at the ſame time, at different parts. In the conflict the French commandant was deſperately wounded, and 10 Europeans of his corps were killed: the remainder fled with the Sepoys, and the Engliſh arrived in ſafety at the city.

The Engliſh battalion did not, even now, exceed 600 men at Tritchanopoly. The French had 900, and the troops of Chunda Sabeſ were far more numerous than thoſe of the nabab. The city, it is true, was ſtrong, and it could not be eaſily reduced. The nabab's army, whiſt they were incapable of eſſentially ſerving him, put him to vaſt expence, and his reſources were hourly diminiſhed by the conqueſts of the enemy.

The preſidency were made acquainted with the real ſtate of affairs, on captain Clive's return from Tritchanopoly; he, at the ſame time, pointed out as the moſt eligible expedient, to attack the poſſeſſions of Chunda Sabeſ in the territory of Arcot,

Arcot,

Arcont, proposing himself to command the expedition, which, he judged, would produce a favourable diversion for Tritchanopoly.

(To be continued.)

Character of the Italians: By the Reverend Mr. Sherlock.

MEDIOCRITY is rare here; every thing is in extremes. No where is so fine music to be heard; no where (except at the opera of Paris) are the ears so cruelly tortured: the eyes are charmed and tormented alternately by the most superb and most detestable pictures and statues. No citizens; an excessive luxury amongst individuals; and the people in the most abject misery. It is the same in regard to religion; you will see nothing but a blind superstition or determined atheists. But of all the extremes the most striking are those which are observed in the character of the nation. The Italian, in general, is exceedingly good, or wicked to a degree. There are excellent hearts in this country; but, like the great pictures, they are scarce. Men are born there with strong passions, and, not receiving any education, it is not astonishing that they often commit great crimes. Under a cold exterior they conceal burning heats; and their exterior is cold only to conceal their hearts. Love, jealousy, and revenge, are their ruling passions; as they think only of the sensual part of love, and know well the constitutions of their women, and the wiles of their rivals, their jealousy is always awake, and their revenge is implacable.

As to understanding, it is nearly the same; men of talents form the large class; there are few fools; and middling men are very rare. 'Why then, you will ask, do these men produce nothing excellent?' Because they have ungoverned imaginations, and no philosophy; and because good taste has not yet penetrated into their country. And why has not good taste entered Italy? Because Italy has neither a London nor a Paris; and because she never had a Lewis the Fourteenth.

Travellers are often mistaken in judging of the Italian, especially the Neapolitan. They think he has no sense, because he wants ideas. A man can have but few ideas when he has never been out of his own country, and when he has read nothing; but examine the Neapolitan on all the subjects with which he is acquainted, and you will see whether he wants natural capacity. He resembles the soil of his own country; a field well tilled in Naples produces the most plentiful crops; neglected, it yields but briars and thistles. It is the same with the genius of the in-

habitants; cultivated, it is capable of every thing; untilled, it produces only folly and vice.

Resignation.

THE darts of adverse fortune are always levelled at our heads. Some reach us; some graze against us, and fly to wound our neighbours. Let us therefore, impose an equal temper on our minds, and pay without murmuring the tribute which we owe to humanity. The winter brings cold, and we must freeze. The summer returns with heat, and we must melt. The inclemency of the air disorders our health, and we must be sick. Here we are exposed to wild beasts, and there to men more savage than the beasts; and if we escape the inconveniences and dangers of the air and the earth, there are perils by water and perils by fire. This established course of things is not in our power to change; but it is in our power to assume such a greatness of mind as becomes wise and virtuous men; as may enable us to encounter the accidents of life with fortitude, and to conform ourselves to the order of Nature, who governs her great kingdom, the world, by continual mutations. Let us submit to this order; let us be persuaded that whatever does happen ought to happen, and never be so foolish as to expostulate with Nature. The best resolution we can take is to suffer what we cannot alter, and to pursue, without repining, the road which Providence, who directs every thing, has marked out to us: for it is not enough to follow; and he is but a bad soldier who sighs, and marches on with reluctance. We must receive the orders with spirit and cheerfulness, and not endeavour to sink out of the post which is assigned us in this beautiful disposition of things, whereof even our sufferings make a necessary part. Let us address ourselves to God, who governs all, as Cleanthes did in those admirable verses, which are going to lose part of their grace and energy in my translation of them.

Parent of Nature! Master of the world!
Where'er thy providence directs, behold
My steps with cheerful resignation turn.
Fate leads the willing, drags the backward

on.

Why should I grieve, when grieving I must bear?
Or take with guilt, what guiltless I might share?

Thus let us speak, and thus let us act. Resignation to the will of God is true magnanimity. But the sure mark of a pusillanimous and base spirit, is to struggle against, to censure the order of Provi-

dence, and, instead of mending our own conduct, to set up for correcting that of our Maker.

The Dignity and Manners of Man.

MAN changes the natural condition of animals, by forcing them to obey and to serve him. A domestic animal is a slave destined to the amusement, or to aid the operations of men. The abuses to which he is too frequently subjected, joined to the unnatural mode of his living, induce great alterations both in his manners and dispositions. But a savage animal, obedient to nature alone, knows no laws but those of appetite and independence. Thus the history of savage animals is limited to a small number of facts, the results of pure nature. But the history of domestic animals is complicated, and warped with every thing relative to the arts employed in taming and subduing the native wildness of their tempers: and, as we are ignorant what influence habit, restraint, and example may have in changing the manners, determinations, movements, and inclinations of animals, it is the duty of the naturalist to examine them with care, and to distinguish those facts which depend solely on instinct, from those that originate from education; to ascertain what is proper to them from what is borrowed, to separate artifice from nature; and never to confound the animal with the slave, the beast of burden with the creature of God.

Man holds a legitimate dominion over the brute animals, which no revolution can destroy. It is the dominion of mind over matter; a right of nature founded upon unalterable laws, a gift of the Almighty, by which man is enabled at all times to perceive the dignity of his being. For his power is not derived from his being the most perfect, the strongest, or the most dexterous of all animals. If he hold only the first rank in the order of animals, the inferior tribes would unite and dispute his title to sovereignty. But man reigns and commands from the superiority of his nature: he thinks; and therefore he is master of all beings who are not endowed with this inestimable talent. Material bodies are likewise subject to his power: to his will they can oppose only a gross resistance, or an obstinate inflexibility, which his hand is always able to overcome, by making them act against each other. He is master of the vegetable tribes, which, by his industry, he can, at pleasure, augment or diminish, multiply, or destroy. He reigns over the animal creation; because, like them, he is not only endowed with senti-

ment and the power of motion, but because he thinks, distinguishes ends and means, directs his actions, concert his operations, overcomes force by ingenuity, and swiftness by perseverance.

Among animals, however, some are more soft and gentle, others more savage and ferocious. When we compare the docility and submissive temper of the dog with the fierceness and rapacity of the tiger, the one appears to be the friend and the other the enemy of man. Thus his empire over the animals is not absolute. Many species elude his power, by the rapidity of their flight, by the swiftness of their course, by the obscurity of their retreats, by the element which they inhabit: others escape him by the minuteness of their bodies: and others, instead of acknowledging their sovereign, attack him with open hostility. He is likewise insulted with the stings of insects, and the poisonous bites of serpents; and he is often incommoded with impure and useless creatures, which seem to exist for no other purpose but to form the shade between good and evil, and to make man feel how little, since his fall, he is respected.

But the empire of God must be distinguished from the limited dominion of man. God, the creator of all being, is the sole governor of nature. Man has no influence on the universe, the motions of the heavenly bodies, or the revolutions of the globe which he inhabits. He has no general dominion over animals, vegetables, or minerals. His power extends not to species, but is limited to individuals; for species and the great body of matter belongs to, or rather constitutes nature. Every thing moves on, perishes, or is renewed by an irresistible power. Man himself, hurried along by the torrent of time, cannot prolong his existence. Connected, by means of his body, to matter, he is forced to submit to the universal law, and, like all other organized beings, he is born, grows, and perishes.

But the ray of divinity with which man is animated, ennobles and elevates him above every material existence. This spiritual substance, so far from being subject to matter, is entitled to govern it; and though the mind cannot command the whole of nature, she rules over individual beings. God, the source of all light and of all intelligence, governs the universe, and every species, with infinite power: man, who possesses only a ray of this intelligence, enjoys, accordingly, a power limited to individuals, and to small portions of matter.

It is, therefore apparent, that man has been

been enabled to subdue the animal creation, not by force, or the ether qualities of nature, but by the powers of his mind. In the first ages of the world, all animals were equally independent. Man after he became criminal and savage, was not in a condition to tame them. Before he could distinguish, chuse, and reduce animals to a domestic state, before he could instruct and command them, he behoved to be civilised himself; and the empire over the animals, like all other empires, could not be established previous to the institution of society.

Man derives all his power from society, which matures his reason, exercises his genius, and unites his force. Before the formation of society, man was perhaps the most savage and the least formidable of all animals. Naked, without shelter, and destitute of arms, the earth was to him only a vast desert peopled with monsters, of which he often became the prey; and even long after this period, history inform us, that the first heroes were only destroyers of wild beasts.

But, when the human species multiplied and spread over the earth, and when, by means of society and the arts, man was enabled to conquer the universe, he made the wild beasts gradually retire; he purged the earth of those gigantic animals, whose enormous bones are still to be found; he destroyed, or reduced to a small number, the voracious and hurtful species; he opposed one animal to another; and, subduing some by address, and others by force, and attacking all by reason and art, he acquired to himself perfect security, and established an empire, which knows no other limits than inaccessible solitudes, burning sands, frozen mountains, or dark caverns, which serve as retreats to a few species of ferocious animals.

*Repairs of Painting, done by Joseph Smith,
For A. Grayson, Esq;*

L. s. d.

TO putting a new fore-top to
Sir Cloudeſley Shovel's wig,
and adding three ſide-curls over
the left ſhoulder ——— 0 2 6

To an entire new head, wig and
curl, for the D. of Marlborough 0 6 0

To mending a gentleman's noſe,
ſuppoſed to be the older Brutus, 0 1 3

For three ſheep, and half the
backſide of a cow, ——— 0 3 2

To a new waſh hand baſon for
his excellency Pontius Pilate, and
putting St. Peter's cock in good
order, ——— 0 2 9

For putting a candle to Joſeph's
lanthorn, and new ſacks for his
brethren, ——— 0 7 6

To ſix ſtrings to David's Harp,
and a freſh witch of Endor, — 0 2 6

To ſewing up the ſlit in Queen
Anne, and ſtopping the hole in
Queen Mary ——— 0 10 6

To Oliver Cromwell's beard,
and Queen Elizabeth's Ruſſ, — 0 3 6

To a new Pretender for the
battle of Culloden, and a piece of
the Duke's belly ——— 0 4 9

To a ſet of trumpets for the
walls of Jeruſalem, and counte-
nances for the two falſe prophets, 0 7 8

To a pair of bullocks for Jeth-
ro's flock, and two yards and a
half of water for the deluge, 0 5 0

To ſome alterations in the
plague of Locuſts, and cleaning
ſome of the Scotch Kings, — 0 10 6

To filling up the chinks in the
ten Virgins, and giving a delicate
finiſhing to Potiphar's wife, — 0 3 6

To mending ſome Holes in Sir
W. Raleigh's breeches, — 0 2 6

*A Fable from the Italian. The Roſe and the
Jeſſamine aſſeſſed to complain of the Oak
as a nuſſance, and ſancied that Nature
ought only to have created Roſes and Jeſ-
ſamines.*

THE noble tree, ſhaking the maſteſſic
honours of its head, thus answered
the arrogant and querulous complainants.

Ceaſe, triſing impertinents, ceaſe your
frivolous cackle about merits which pro-
bably will not laſt till to-morrow: As for
my part I have ſeen ſo many of you die and
be forgotten on this charming ſpot, that
ye hardly ſeem to me alive at all—ye or-
naments which might well be diſpenſed
with;—ye whom the gardener himſelf
ſcarce bellows a thought upon whiſt he is
at work. I on the contrary, both when
the thick falling hail patters round, and
when the ſummer ſun ſcorches every thing
that it comes near, yield an agreeable ſhel-
ter to the ſhepherd and all his flock!—lo,
hundred and hundreds of years have alrea-
dy paſſed by ſince the hungry herds were
fiſt fed with the uſeful nourishment that
falls from me; nor will deſpair poſſeſs me
when the loſs of my leafy honours and the
drying up of the vital juices within me
ſhall announce that my end is near; for
I know that after that limit I am deſtined
to plough that ocean ſo terrible to every
thing elſe, and return charged with foreign
treasures to theſe dear ſhores. Leſbin,
half witted, red-heeled, perfumed, ſilly
Leſbin, proud of a fine coat alone, and
deſpiſing men of ſenſe who have it not;
canſt thou not ſee thy own ſemblance live-
ly pourtrayed in my flowers? But thou
ſhall ſee it ſoon, for the ſame fates are wait-
ing thee to thy home.

Account

Account of a Work lately published, intitled, "Travels to the Coast of Arabia Felix: and from thence by the Red Sea and Egypt, to Europe. Containing a short Account of an Expedition undertaken against the Cape of Good Hope. In a Series of Letters. by Henry Rooke, Esq; late Major of the 100th Regiment of Foot.

THESE travels are related in a series of thirteen letters. In the three first is comprised, among other matters, a narrative of the expedition undertaken against the Cape of Good Hope, in 1781; from which we learn no facts, that are not already in the possession of the public. The fourth presents us with a very entertaining account of Joanna, one of the little Comora islands, which are five in number, and are situated in the Indian ocean.

The fifth consists of remarks on the mortality that raged in the fleet after leaving Joanna, which is very justly ascribed to the malignity of the night dews that descend very copiously in all hot countries, where there is much wood. These are always pernicious to men, who by duty or imprudence are exposed to their baleful effect. In the present instance, the sickness affected those principally who slept on shore. The advice of physicians, who recommend sleeping on board ship to people who touch at places for refreshment, in low latitudes, ought therefore to be followed as strictly as possible. Some animadversions are added on the expediency of providing better and more roomy transports for the conveyance of troops that are sent on distant expeditions. Large ships are pointed out as the fittest for this purpose, and chiefly because in them the men can be best instructed in military discipline, which, by amusing the mind and exercising the body, preserves both in health and vigour.

Round Morebat bay, into which the fleet put for water, the country presents nothing to the view, but naked hills and sandy plains. Fruits or vegetables it yields none; of cattle only a few half starved goats and diminutive bullocks, and of water, only a few of its salt particles, which oozes through the sand. Yet to defend these miserable supports of existence, the natives are kept in perpetual warfare: for the Budoos or wild Arabs, who inhabit the interior parts, the jackalls and wild dogs, all descend to prey on the sandy plains of Morebat.

In the sixth we have a description of Mocha, its inhabitants, and their manners, and the author's voyage thither from Morebat, as he relinquished his Indian expedition, in order to seek cooler climes

for the recovery of his health. The seventh contains a tragical incident, characteristic of the Mahometans of that coast, which occurred in the passage to Judeah, where the natural advantages are said to be few, and the moral defects great.

The eighth exhibits a journal of the voyage to Suez; the Turkish mode of navigation on the Red Sea, which is tedious and unskilful beyond belief; and the construction and management of the vessels employed in it.

In the ninth we are made acquainted with the manner of travelling in caravans, particularly in those annual pilgrimages, which, from motives of vanity, religion, superstition, and commerce, are undertaken from Aleppo and Cairo to Mecca. He also relates the toils and sufferings of his own journey across the isthmus, from Suez to Cairo. The cruelty and weakness of the Turkish government, and the barbarous manner in which it executes its laws and inflicts punishment, are here exemplified in a melancholy account of some English people, who had for some years carried on an illicit trade from India to Cairo, by the connivance of the Pacha and chief Bey.

When a new Pacha, however, was sent from Constantinople, with strict orders to enforce the Grand Signor's prohibition of these proceedings, the interlopers not aware of this change of men and measures, were surrounded between Suez and Cairo, by a large troop, by whom they were plundered, wounded, stripped, and then left naked in the desert, exposed to the rays of an African sun, without water or provisions. From this desperate extremity only three escaped.

Such was the mode adopted by the new Pacha and Bey, to put in force the dormant Firman. The Caravan was plundered by their order, and the spoil appropriated to their use. By an artifice of the same dark nature, they got possession of the English ships, and imprisoned the crews: and fearful it might draw on them the resentment of the British government, who with a single frigate could annihilate their whole trade on the Red Sea, they compelled all the English who were then at Cairo, to bind themselves under the penalty of a large sum, that no steps should be taken to revenge what had happened, obliging them to find proper persons to be surety for them.

A visit to those stupendous monuments of human vanity and ancient grandeur, the pyramids, with some strictures on the oppressions of numerous jarring despots, and the ravages of the plague, which more than counterbalance the lavish bounties of nature

nature to Egypt, composes the tenth. The eleventh relates an instance of the rapine and extortion practised by the lords of this unhappy country, both on natives and strangers, which, as a specimen of the work, we shall lay before our readers :

“ In one of my rides about this city, I was met by a party of Turkish soldiers, who accosting me, and some European friends who were of my party, said, that by order of their master, Mustapha Bey, they were come in search of us, and that they must immediately conduct us to him. We did not at all relish this salutation, and would gladly have been excused the honour of paying a visit to a Bey, but, having no alternative, we proceeded quietly under their escort. We were not, you may be sure, extremely comfortable in this situation; and in our way endeavoured to divine the cause of it, but in vain : we found we had nothing else to do but submit patiently, and wait the event. Being arrived at the Bey's palace, my companions were set at liberty, and I only was detained ; one of my friends however stayed with me to act as interpreter, and plead my cause. We were now ushered into the presence-chamber, and found this potentate sitting cross legged on a carpet, smoking a pipe seven or eight feet long ; he was a middle-aged man, rather corpulent, had a black and bushy beard that reached below his breast, and his countenance was handsome, although stern and severe ; his myrmidons, who were bearded like himself, stood in a circle round him, into the midst of which we were introduced.

“ The Bey, being informed that I was the person whom he had summoned, surveyed me attentively, and with an imperious tone of voice, pronounced my crime and my sentence in the same breath, telling me, an Armenian merchant had represented to him, that an Englishman, who had passed through Cairo two years before, owed him a sum of money, his orders were that I should immediately discharge the debt incurred by my countryman. I heard with astonishment this extraordinary charge and verdict, and in reply endeavoured to explain the hardship and injustice of such a proceeding, telling him, that, in the first place, I doubted much whether the debt claimed by the Armenian was just, and in the second, supposing that it was, did not consider myself by any means bound to discharge it ; but all endeavours to exculpate myself on the principles of reason or justice were totally useless, since he soon removed all my arguments by a short decision, which was, that without further ceremony, I must either consent to pay the money

or remain prisoner in his castle. I began then to enquire what the sum was, which the Armenian pretended to be due to him, and found it be near five hundred pounds, at which price, high as it was, I believe I should have been induced to have purchased my liberty, had not my friend advised me to the contrary, and given me hopes that it might be obtained without it, recommending to me rather to suffer a temporary confinement than submit to so flagrant an extortion. Accordingly I protested against paying the money, and was conducted under a guard into a room, where I remained in arrest.

“ It was about noon, the usual time of dining in this country, and a very good pilau with mutton was served up to me ; in short, I was very civilly treated in my confinement, but still it was a confinement, and, as such, could not fail of being extremely unpleasant : my only hopes were founded in the good offices of Mr. R——, an Italian merchant, whose services to me and many of my countrymen, who have been embroiled in affairs of the like nature here, deserves our warmest gratitude.

“ My apartment was pleasantly situated, with a fine view of the Nile and a rich country ; but I should have enjoyed the prospect much more upon another occasion. On a kind of lawn, shaded with trees, in front of the castle, two or three hundred horses stood at picquet, richly caparisoned, belonging to the Bey and his guards. His principal officers and slaves came to visit me, and in talking over my case, they agreed that it was very hard, but to comfort me, said, that their master was a very good prince, and would not keep me long confined. I found several of them pleasant liberal-minded men, and we conversed together very sociably through my Arabian servant, who remained with me.

“ The people in this country always sleep after dinner till near four o'clock, they then rise, wash, and pray : that time of prayer is called by them *Affer*, and is the common hour of visiting ; the Beys then give audience, and transact business : Mustapha Bey now sent for me again, and seeming to be in good humour, endeavoured to coax me into payment of the demand he made ; but I continued firm in my refusal, on which he changed the subject, and smiling, asked me if I should not like to be a Mussulman, telling me it was much better than being a christian, and hinted that I should be very well off if I could become one of them, and stay at Cairo, using likewise other arguments to effect my conversion, and all this in a jocular laughing manner : while he was proceed-

ing in his endeavours to bring me over to his faith, two officers came from Ibrahim Bey to procure my release. I have before told you that he is the chief Bey, and luckily Mr. R——, having very good interest with him, he made application in my behalf, and in consequence thereof these two ambassadors were sent to request that Mustapha Bey would deliver me up to them; but he seemed by no means inclinable so to do, and, resuming his former sternness of look, remained for some time inexorable; till at length, wrought on by their entreaties, he consented to let me go, observing at the same time that whenever he had an opportunity of making a little money, Ibrahim Bey always interfered and prevented him—a pretty observation! From which you may infer, that they look upon us as fair plunder, and do not give themselves much trouble to find out a pretence on which to found their claims.

“The English seem particularly to have been victims to this species of rapine, owing, I believe, to the facility, with which they always submit to it: and many of our wealthy countrymen having returned by this road laden with the spoils of India, these Beys have frequently fleeced them, allured by the temptation of that wealth, which these nabobs are so fond of displaying: various are the instances of extortions practised on them. You may form an idea of all, when I mention one of a gentleman, who passing by Suez in his way to England, that he might not be detained there by the searching of his baggage, prevailed on the custom-house officers to dispense therewith, and only put their seals on his trunks to exempt them from being visited till his arrival at Cairo, where being come, fatigued with his journey, and impatient to shift himself, he would not wait for the inspection of the officers, but broke the seals to get his clothes, and paid a thousand pounds for the luxury of a clean shirt an hour before he otherwise could have had it.”

Remarks on the annual inundations of the Nile, and their effects on the ancient and modern cities of Alexandria, the dimensions of Pompey's pillar, and the well-known story of some English ship-masters mounting to the top of it in a drunken frolic, discovering the remains of a pedestrian statue, and triumphantly drinking a bowl of punch there, make up the twelfth.—The thirteenth conducts the author from Alexandria, through the islands of the Archipelago to Tunis, and thence to Leghorn, where the work concludes. A translation of a firman of the Grand Sig-

nor's, prohibiting all foreign ships and christians from approaching the port of Suez, is subjoined.

Historical Anecdotes.

SERJEANT Heale marvelled much the house should demur upon granting this subsidy, or in the time of payment—— “when all we have, said he, is her majesty's, and she may, lawfully, at pleasure, take it from us; yea, she has as much right to all our lands and goods, as to any revenue of her crown.” Here the house hummed and laughed. “Well, all your humming, said the serjeant, shall not put me out of countenance.” To mend the matter, therefore, he told them, he could prove his former position, in the time of king Henry III. king John, king Stephen, &c. At this the House was louder than before, till they hummed the serjeant into his seat. He was afterwards, for his slavish principles, more particularly exposed.

THE celebrated duke of Buckingham, the favourite of James I. often appeared, it is said, at common dancing, in cloaths trimmed with great diamond buttoas, with diamond hatbands, cockades, and earrings: to be yoked “with great and manifold ropes and knots of jewels; in short to be manacled, fettered, and imprisoned in jewels.”—At his going over to Paris in the year 1625, he had twenty seven suits of cloaths made, the richest that embroidery, lace, silk, velvet, silver, gold, and gems could contribute; one of which was a white uncut velvet, set all over, silk suit and cloaks with diamonds, valued at four-score thousand pounds, besides a great feather stuck all over with diamonds, as were also his sword, girdle, hatband and spurs.” This account is taken from a manuscript in the Harleian library.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH having told queen Elizabeth, one day that he had a favour to beg of her, she said to him, “When will you cease to be a beggar, Sir Walter?”—“When your gracious majesty, replied he, ceases to be a benefactor.”

QUEEN ELIZABETH, at the close of one of the sessions, acquainted the bishops with some of their faults and negligencies, “Which if you, my lords of the clergy, said she, do not amend, I mean to depose you.”

Journals of the Proceedings of the second Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.

(Continued from page 435.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, March 4, 1782.

THE Speaker informed the House, that he had waited upon the King on Friday last with their Address, when his Majesty returned the following answer;

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"THERE are no objects nearer to my heart than the ease, happiness, and prosperity of my people.

"You may be assured that, in pursuance of your advice, I shall take such measures as shall appear to me to be most conducive to the restoration of harmony between Great Britain and the revolted Colonies, so essential to the prosperity of both; and that my efforts shall be directed in the most effectual manner against our European enemies, till such peace can be obtained as shall consist with the interests and permanent welfare of my kingdom.

The Speaker having read the answer,

General Conway said, he was sorry it had fallen to his lot to trouble the House so often; but he hoped they would excuse him on account of the great importance of the subject. Often foiled, in the course of the present war, in his attempt to put an end to hostilities with America, he had for once succeeded in a motion from which great expectations might be formed, though he had not much reason to flatter himself or the House on the answer that had been made to the Address, which had followed his motion, as it was not so explicit as he could wish; however, he thought it proper to return thanks to the Throne, expressive of the satisfaction the House felt at the pacific disposition manifested in his Majesty's answer. He moved, therefore, an Address to his Majesty, echoing back the answer from the Throne, and adding—that the House was thoroughly convinced that nothing could so effectually promote the restoration of peace with America, and the real and permanent interests of this country, as the means which the House in their late Address had most humbly and most earnestly recommended to his Majesty.

Lord Althorpe seconded the motion.

The Speaker having read the motion, it was carried *nem cou.*

General Conway, as soon as this matter was decided, got up a second time to make another motion. I would recommend to the consideration of the House, said he, the present disposition of America. The Americans in general, I am informed, eagerly pant for peace; but they are determined never to submit to compulsion. The rancour we have shewn in this dispute has driven them lately to set on foot a treaty with the French, which, if concluded, must effectually prevent any pacification of a beneficial tendency. As yet, I am told, it is not finished; ought then one moment to be lost in endeavouring to convince the Americans that our hearts are relenting, and that we are not now disposed to drive them into such acts of desperation? I have yet another reason for my motion. I understand

there are at no great distance from this capital men empowered by the Americans to declare their disposition to a reconciliation, and to give up the proposed connection with France. The General then read his motion:

"That after the solemn declaration of Parliament, contained in the Address presented to his majesty on Friday last, and the most gracious assurance from the throne, that peace was the nearest object to the heart of his Majesty, those should be deemed enemies to their King and Country who should advise, or by any means attempt, the further prosecution of the war on the continent of North America, for the purpose of reducing the revolted Colonies to obedience by force."

Lord Althorpe said a few words to second this motion.

Lord North then rose, and said, he had not the slightest objection to the purpose of the motion, if it went no farther than binding Administration to the measures most conducive to peace. There is not a man who hears me, said his Lordship—there is not in the whole empire one whose desire of peace, be it ever so ardent, exceeds mine. It was, however, my misfortune, how covetous soever I might be of the end, to differ in regard to the means to this great object from the honourable mover of the original resolution and its support. But acquiescence and not opposition becomes me now. His Majesty has been advised by a majority in Parliament; and I ever shall pay, as I ever have paid, such respect to this decisive sense of the House, that though perhaps I may retain my own opinion notwithstanding, yet I shall always think it incumbent on me, whether as a Minister or as a mere Member of Parliament, to submit my thoughts to the superior wisdom of the House in all such acts of mine as can express a conformity to it. Ill would it become me, who have so often reprobated in this House the seditious, inflammatory, and unparliamentary conduct of gentlemen who have dared to set their faces against the decisions of majorities, if I should now call in question the integrity or policy of a matter carried by a majority.—My being in a minority, though a circumstance I am unaccustomed to (and unaccustomed to on, I trust, the most honourable grounds for myself, and the safest for the nation), has not occasioned such chagrin in me as to blind me to true parliamentary conduct—a decent, a modest, and acquiescing demeanour to the determination of the majority. If I launched out into that virulence and abuse which I have constantly exclaimed against, I should sink to that unworthy ground that I have so often observed others so shamelessly occupying. It is not for me to decide upon the motives which have actuated a majority of this House to resolve as they have done. It is not my business to comment—but obey. Having said thus much, the House must perceive that I have no intention to combat the principle of the motion. I would only have what, I am persuaded, the honourable mover has not the smallest objection to my receiving, the fullest explanation of that which, on this occasion, is to be my guide, and the guide of every one else in administration for their conduct, so as to carry into execution the sense of the House, to which

his Majesty has been so graciously pleased to give his concurrence. Since one branch of the constitution has thought fit to enter upon the privilege of another, and that there has been in a great degree a coalition between both, it is incumbent on men whose responsibility ought constitutionally to be left standing, to see that no vague declarations on such an occasion should bring their lives, and what is infinitely dearer to honest men, their reputations into question. After all that has been said on this subject, I am of opinion, that the resolution on which the Address of Friday was founded, and of course the motion now made, is not couched in such plain and safe terms as are consistent with the reputation of any Minister who wishes the welfare of his country, and would give that country, the best pledge of his sincerity—by a tenacious regard for his own character in his integrity and consistency. I confess that I still retain my opinion of last Wednesday. I do not think the measure then proposed will conduce to the end pointed at. The majority of the House has thought otherwise, and as a sincere admirer of the constitution, I bow to their opinion;—but my own safety, as well as that of the rest of his Majesty's Ministers, requires that the honourable mover should explain somewhat more fully than he has as yet done, what it is he means by offensive operations against America. His subject seems to be peace with the revolted colonies. Let me again declare, no man in this House would more cordially embrace so desirable an object than I would. Let the means be proportioned to the end, and they shall have most strongly my assent. "Offensive war," let me repeat it, is too vague a description for any Minister to conduct the public affairs under, with that degree of honest freedom which ought to actuate the bosom of every man who has the honour to be entrusted with so vast a concern as the national welfare of the freest people under Heaven. I must therefore desire, before I shall give my full assent to the present motion, that the honourable mover will fully explain what it is he means by the terms "offensive war, or compelling America to obedience by force."

General Conway replied, that the words had been so cavilled at, that he almost doubted his own knowledge of their meaning; and he had therefore desired from many officers of distinction and other gentlemen, on whose judgment he could rely, an explanation as the matter struck them, when he found not a single person he consulted who hesitated a moment to declare them, as he himself had repeatedly done in that House, namely, that an *offensive* war was a war provoking an enemy to combat, and pursuing it for victory; and of course a *defensive* war must be a war unprovoking and inactive, unless for self-preservation. The general in confirmation of this definition told an anecdote of Prince Ferdinand, with whom he had a conversation in 1761, when the Prince mentioned to him, that he had required of this country, whether he should carry on offensive or defensive measures in Germany, and it was left to his Highness's option, but he never entertained such doubts as were at present made, what was offensive or what was defensive.

Mr. Fox said, he should give his hearty assent to the motion; it was highly necessary to fix Mi-

nisters to some point, so as to make them more cautious of acting in future. He then adverted to the speech of the noble Lord (Lord North) when he spoke of the respect he had for *majorities*. He said, in respect to himself, he saw no such intrinsic merit either in majorities or minorities, that he should bow down to either. But he begged leave to call upon the noble Lord who had just boasted so much of his profound respect for majorities, what became of this opinion, when a majority of that House (and consequently, to use his Lordship's words, the sense of the people of England) had determined, "that the power of the Crown had increased, was increasing, and ought to be diminished?" Did his Lordship abide by this opinion? Did he not form and obtain a majority *against the sense of the people of England*, by opposing the motions consequent on that question? And yet he now tells us gravely and soberly, that he bows down to majorities.—His Lordship, he believed, was the first minister this country had ever known, who had the modesty to keep his place, and yet not be able to give energy to his advice, by convincing the majority of that House that such advice was for the honour of his Sovereign, or the interests of his country. It would be curious, he said, to hear his Lordship's declaration in the presence of his Sovereign on that occasion; he must say to him, if he spoke out, somewhat nearly in these words: "Sire, I am your Majesty's Prime Minister of this country, and consequently acquainted with all the information necessary for me to act with; but, Sire, such is the superior wisdom of the majorities of your Majesty's Parliament, that I am obliged to glean up all my advice there; it is by them only I am to govern myself; though I am free to confess, in respect to *my own private opinion*, I think totally different from them."

Such must be the language of this Minister in the presence of his Sovereign, if he spoke the sense of what he has now declared; and how respectable for this country to be in possession of such a Minister let the country tell: indeed, the people at large have already expressed their sense of his transcendent political merit—that House had lately sanctified the voice of the people.

After several other Members had spoken, the question was called for, when the motion passed without a division.

5.] The order of the day was called for going into a Committee on a motion for leave to bring in a *Bill for obtaining Peace or a Truce with AMERICA*.

The Attorney-General opened this business by stating, that he had little to say on a motion of such general utility, and which seemed to be so much the general opinion of all sides of the House. On this ground, therefore, he should stop, and only say, that in bringing in this bill it would be necessary to take a review of many acts of Parliament which had been made when the reduction of America was thought practicable; for this purpose, a repeal of what was called the Prohibitory Law, with many others passed since the year 1774, would be necessary: that this bill thus modified would go to open a fresh communication of trade between America and us, and he was in hopes would finally place us on an amicable footing. He therefore moved,

"That

"That leave be given to bring in a Bill to empower his Majesty to conclude a peace or truce with the revolted Colonies of America."

Mr. Fox said, the respect he had for the learned Gentleman who spoke last would induce him to make a distinction between his conduct and that of Administration in general, could he do it with propriety on the present occasion. But he could not help observing, the only stumbling-blocks which he knew preventive of a peace with America were those to the learned Gentleman's left hand (alluding to Lord North, Lord Advocate, Sir Grey Cooper, and others): remove them, he said, there would be no occasion for such a bill; continue them in office, the bill, he was afraid, would have no good consequences. If the learned Gentleman, along with the phalanx with which he acted, had on the Conciliatory Bill (brought in about four years back) tried such pacific notions as they were now, at last, beat into by the majority of that House, the present bill would not only be practicable, but this nation would have saved thousands and thousands of her best soldiers, and millions of her treasures; but now that Administration lost every ground for war, and was beat into peace both by the House and the Nation, this wretched alternative is adopted for the sake of Ministers keeping their places. At present, he would undertake to say, that he was happy to have it in his power to declare to that House, that he knew to a certainty that peace might be had, and that immediately. Nay more, he was ready, obnoxious and hated as he was by Ministers, to offer himself to be the negotiator of peace with those who were, to his knowledge, ready to treat with him upon the subject. Let not Ministers therefore, talk in future of a desire in Opposition to get their places, and for the sake of retaining those places, and the emoluments they derived from them, persevere to the utter ruin of the kingdom. He was willing to let them keep their places, and while there was a chance of saving the country, to assist in taking advantage of that chance. For that reason it was that he offered, in his own person, to do that for the Ministry which Ministers could not do for themselves; and to be their messenger, their *commis*, or whatever other title they chose to bestow on him. But then he meant not, nor would he condescend to have any the least connection with them whatever; he desired not their confidence nor their converse, further than the nature of the situation he was willing to put himself into for the good of his country rendered indispensably necessary. If ever he should submit to join with them, or take any part whatever in the carrying on their measures, he would allow that he ought to be considered as the most infamous of men. He asserted, that they had neither public worth nor private honour; that the noble Lord in the blue ribbon was not to be trusted a moment; that he was neither firm, sincere, safe, nor faithful; that such was his fixed idea of the baseness of those who formed the present Administration, that he would not trust himself in a room with them, nor deal with them in private, on any consideration, because if he did, he knew he should be deceived and betrayed. If Ministers knowing what they had to trust to, hearing, as they had heard, his opinion of them, and being

aware of his rooted hatred to every one of them as public men, still chose to employ him as a negotiator, he was ready to undertake the office. If they did not, the House saw what lay at its option—Peace with America, or the present Administration!—If, lost to every sense of feeling, the House forgot the burthens imposed on them and the nation, by the present Ministers, and chose rather to uphold them and keep them in their places than have peace with America, they must do so.

Lord North rose, as soon as Mr. Fox sat down, and said, the hon. Gentlemen had, as usual, indulged himself in a variety of invective and abuse, all aimed at him; and in so doing, he believed, he should not go too far, if he declared the hon. Gentleman had greatly exceeded the rules of order; but those, when he was to be run down, were matters not at all attended to by the hon. Gentleman's example—because, as a Minister, it ill became him to adopt what he must and what he certainly did know to be exceedingly wrong. —The hon. Gentleman had declared, that he did not intend to oppose the bill; at least, not chusing to say any thing against it, he had the less occasion to take up much of the time of the Committee upon this head: he would only, therefore, state why he had not before been of opinion that such a bill was proper to be brought in, and why he thought it was proper at the present moment; and in so doing, he must necessarily advert to the resolution of Wednesday last. On that being moved, he opposed it, because he thought it then, what he thought it at that hour, an unwise resolution for the legislature of this country, or any one of the legislative branches of it, to adopt; and for this reason, necessary as peace was for Great Britain, (and no man thought it more necessary than he did, which had for some time past induced him to turn his mind towards it,) he held it to be exceedingly impolitic and every way disadvantageous with respect to the obtainment of a good peace, for any country in a state of actual war (and that like the present war, a war of an extensive and complicated kind), to suffer their impatience for peace to lead them to declare that impatience to all the world. This had been his opinion on Wednesday:—he had declared it to be his opinion at the time, and it was his opinion now. On Wednesday the House had overruled his opinion, and enforced their own:—the opinion of Parliament, expressly declared, every Minister was bound to obey.

In the course of his speech, the hon. Gentleman, his Lordship observed, had been pleased to throw out several severe and very heavy charges indeed against him personally. Could he have thought for a moment that he had deserved any one of those weighty charges, he should have been ashamed to have risen and said a word upon the subject. Conscious, however, as he was, that the hon. Gentleman's pointed invective and personal abuse were wholly unmerited on his part, they excited no other emotion, with regard to the quarter from whence they came, than that which, out of respect to the Committee, he would not name.

The hon. Gentleman had offered himself as a negotiator, saying, at the same time, that Ministers

nisters were so base, so wicked, and so infamous, that any man who had the smallest connection with them would deserve to be accounted the most infamous of mankind.—He would not, his Lordship said, descend to the use of such epithets applied to any man personally, either in his public or private capacity, and therefore, whatever his opinion might be, he would not retort them on the hon. Gentleman; he would content himself with saying, that he disdained the acceptance of services proffered in that manner, and that for reasons as strong as the hon. Gentleman had assigned for his refusal to join in any measure with Administration (however necessary, however wise, however salutary), he would disdain to make use of such a negotiator.—The hon. Gentleman, not being satisfied with attacking him as a blunderer in politics, as a miserable financier, and as a still more wretched Minister, had thought proper to inflame the whole of his severe accusations with declaring, without the smallest reserve, and without palliation of any kind, that he had acted dishonourably. On a charge of this sort he felt himself somewhat shocked. Incapable, unsuccessful, and erroneous, in his conduct, he was ready to allow it was highly probable he might have proved, in a variety of instances; but that he had ever acted dishonourably, he flatly denied: and as often as that charge was made, wherever it was made, or by whom it was made, he ever would oppose a flat denial to it, as the only proper answer; nor could he, accustomed as he was to the hon. Gentleman's invective, help complaining that he had that day treated him much more harshly than he had ever done before, and exceeded even the extraordinary and unprecedented freedom of attack, in which he had hitherto been pleased to indulge himself.

His Lordship next proceeded to take notice of Mr. Fox's repeated attacks on him for not retiring, and said, the hon. Gentleman's *burry* about the places of the present Ministers, carried him beyond all bounds of prudence.—[A groan from the other side, and a cry of *hear! hear! hear!*] His Lordship paused a moment, and said, "Surely I am not out of order; the hon. Gentleman may be in a *burry* to get Ministers out of place, without any personal views, and merely with an intent to put better men and ministers of greater abilities in their situations." He conceived, therefore, his using the words, "in a *burry* about their places," was not disorderly. But had he lost all sight of order, he should have done no more than the hon. Gentleman he was answering had repeatedly done. To return to his subject: his Lordship said, the hon. Gentleman had of late expressed himself very impatiently on the subject of his not having quitted his post. In answer to it, he would assure the hon. Gentleman and the Committee, that though the emoluments of his office might greatly exceed the merit of his services, no emoluments, however large, nor power, however great, were adequate to the uneasiness, the vexation, the abuse, and the misconstruction of the best intentions, which he was forced daily to encounter. The harassing taunts that he constantly met with, the acrimonious invectives so repeatedly heaped on him, and the loads of obloquy that his situation challenged, were at any

time dearly paid for, be the reward what it might; but when it was considered what an extreme aggravation these inconveniences and unpleasantnesses received in consequence of the ill success of the war, and in consequence of the temper of the times, he knew not, that there was in possibility any price adequate to the disagreeableness of his situation.

There was a thing called Honour, which should ever be the ruling principle of his conduct; and feeling, as he did, that his quitting his situation precipitately might of necessity create great confusion and destroy all government, by opening a door to the admission of men whose principles were, in his opinion at least, dangerous to the very existence of the British constitution, and might at the same time greatly and essentially injure the interests of his country, by putting the helm into the hands of those who were altogether without system, as they were altogether without union; he was determined to keep his post, either till he received the commands of his Sovereign to retire, or till the House gave it as their opinion that he ought not to continue in his situation; and he did assure the hon. Gentleman, that whenever the moment should arrive when he thought he might retire, without being liable to a charge of having forgot the gratitude due from him to his Royal Master, of having forgot the gratitude he owed the public who had supported his administration, and without injury to his own honour, he would vacate his post with infinitely greater pleasure than the hon. Gentleman could possibly experience on being appointed to fill it!

Mr. Fox rose again and said, the noble Lord had felt what he had said too severely, and he had replied with less temper than he was accustomed to do. He thought it necessary, therefore, to declare, that with regard to the noble Lord's having acted dishonourably, he never meant in the smallest degree to impute to the noble Lord the least dishonourable conduct in regard to any pecuniary transaction whatever. He most fully acquitted the noble Lord of any such dishonourable conduct; and he did assure the noble Lord, on his word of honour, that he had not the most distant intention of accusing him of what he most sincerely and truly believed he was perfectly innocent. Having made this declaration, and explained that he meant dishonourably in regard to the conduct of our fleets and armies, and the treatment of our Admirals and Generals, Mr. Fox commented on the other parts of the noble Lord's speech.

The House at length agreed to the motion without a division

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from Page 439.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Saturday, March 2, 1782.

THE order of the day for going into the popery-bill being read, Mr. Rowley, on account of the lateness of the hour, moved that the order be adjourned to Monday. The House divided.

For going into the order of the day, — 33
For adjourning it, — 12
Th

The Speaker then left the chair. The house, in a committee, went into the popery-bill, Mr. John Dillon in the chair.

4.] The Speaker took the chair early in the day, and adjourned the house until to-morrow, for the purpose of the committee of trade sitting to finish the alnage business.

The committee of trade sat, Mr. Mason in the chair.

5.] The Speaker having taken the chair, and the members being all uncovered, his Majesty's answer to the address of the house on the Portugal business, was read by Mr. Eden.

His Majesty's Answer to the Address of the House of Commons.

"His Majesty has received the address of the House of Commons of Ireland, with that affectionate satisfaction which their professions of duty, loyalty, and zealous attachment to his person and royal family, never fail to excite in his Majesty's breast; and his Majesty does not admit a doubt that those principles will continue to constitute, as they have hitherto invariably done, a most distinguished part of the character of his people of Ireland.

"His Majesty gives his faithful Commons the strongest assurances, that the confidence they so dutifully repose in his paternal protection which has been constantly exerted during the course of his Majesty's reign, in promoting and establishing the prosperity of his kingdom of Ireland, is most justly founded; as no purpose is nearer his Majesty's heart than to afford them every solid proof of that protection.

"His Majesty is not surprised that his faithful Commons, always attentive to the true interests of their country, should have observed with alarm and concern, the obstructions given in the ports of Portugal to the importation of Irish woollen and printed linen manufactures into that kingdom; and the full satisfaction, which the House of Commons expresses in his Majesty's solicitude upon this important subject, and in his unremitting endeavours to open the eyes of Portugal, not only to the true sense of the treaties subsisting between the two crowns, but to give a just understanding of her own real interests, is graciously accepted by his Majesty.

"His Majesty applauds the temper and moderation of his Commons upon this occasion: Such conduct is always becoming of their prudence and wisdom, but particularly so in the present instance, as it affords time for further exertions towards bringing this business to a happy conclusion. And the House of Commons may rest assured that his Majesty will persevere in every possible effort for the attainment of that desirable end."

Colonel Cunningham proposed to return the thanks of the house to his Majesty, for this most gracious proof of his attention to his loyal subjects of Ireland.

Sir Lucius O'Brien said he joined in returning most grateful thanks to his Majesty for such an answer to the address of the house—an answer that declared the rights of Ireland more fully, and asserted them with a degree of spirit much greater, than what the house had ventured to shew. The answer, he said, plainly proved that his Majesty considered his Irish subjects as fairly

included within every commercial treaty of Britain, and fully entitled to participate in every benefit that could be derived from them. This, he said, would put an end to any pretence which other states might have for copying the conduct of Portugal, as it must appear that his Majesty was resolved to maintain our rights conjointly with those of Britain.

He further said, that he admired that part of the answer which praises parliament for their moderation and wisdom, because such moderation is suited to the present temper of the times; for this, said he, is a full admission of our rights, and of our power to assert those rights. He, therefore, most heartily joined in thanks proposed by Colonel Cunningham.

Mr. Ogle said, he did not rise to oppose returning thanks for the answer which his Majesty had been graciously pleased to give; but to observe, that the language of the address was plainly this—"We are not able to give you the help we would wish, to assert your rights at present; and, therefore, we praise you for your forbearance."—He hoped this would not lull the nation into security, or submission to the insolence of Portugal; but when the ability should return, they would be ready to assert those rights which were for the present suspended.

Mr. Yelverton reported from the committee appointed to prepare heads of a bill, "to give force to heads of a bill for extending certain of the provisions contained in an act of his late Majesty, Henry VII. confirming all the statutes made in England, concerning property and commerce, so far as said statutes relate to Ireland."

6.] Mr. Mason reported from the committee of trade on the alnage business.

7.] The Recorder presented the petition of the citizens of Dublin, against heads of a bill for paving the streets.

This caused a short debate, as many members looked upon the petition as very extraordinary, when the necessity appeared so evident of altering the paving committee.

Several heads of bills were presented.

8.] The house also agreed to an address of thanks to his Majesty for his most gracious answer to the former address of the house, on the subject of the Portugal business.

Sir Henry Cavendish moved, that the registers of the different dioceses should on the first Monday in the next session of parliament, lay before the house the names of the several clergymen having cure of souls within their districts, distinguishing those who have resided and performed divine services in their parishes from the first of June, 1782, to the first of June, 1783.

Also an account of the state and condition of the church and glebe house in each parish.

The Provost thought that the duty of the clergy was now as well performed as ever it had been; nay, said he, that very great improvements had been made within the last fifteen years. He owned, he thought, the residence of the clergy a matter of the last importance, and upon that principle, when he was placed at the head of the university, he had been desirous to enforce the residence of those who held their benefices from the college—he had consulted with the fellows and such other persons as could give him

advice and assistance; the consequence of which was, that several of the houses had been erected, and he had reason to hope his wish would be accomplished. He requested, however, that the right honourable gentleman would, if he had no particular reason to the contrary, consent to defer his resolution for some time, or even till tomorrow. It was, he said, a matter of high concern that the people should entertain a good opinion of the clergy; if any individual had done wrong, it would be well done to particularize his misconduct; but it never could be right to include a whole order in any thing that had the smallest appearance of a general censure.

Sir Henry Cavendish.—No man possesses a greater respect and veneration for the body of the clergy than I do. I think a clergyman *who resides in his parish and does his duty*, a most respectable and valuable member of society. I have good reasons for the resolution, though it might not be an agreeable task to particularize individuals who come within its scope; but the motion is cautionary, it will act as a preventative; it will produce residence where there is no residence; divine service will be performed where divine service has not been performed; the sick man will find the comforts of religion, which are now sometimes sought for in vain; and the public mind will be satisfied that this house expects an attention to his duty from every clergyman.

Mr. Crofton complained of a breach of privilege. One Gregory Farquharson, who with a county of Dublin justice of the peace, named Wilson, had been prosecuted at the last commission of oyer and terminer, for kidnapping; and the information against whom he had moved to be laid before the house, in order to prevent such enormities in future, had presented a memorial to the Lord Lieutenant, filled with innumerable falsehoods, and accusing him (*Mr. Crofton*) and several respectable citizens of having inveigled men to desert, and injuring his Majesty's service. This he thought an offence against a member of Parliament which the House should not tamely bear; and he therefore moved, that the House should address his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, that he would order the memorial of said Farquharson to be laid before them.

Mr. Eden said, that though he entertained not the smallest doubt of what the Hon. Gentleman had alledged, yet he had no recollection of any such memorial having passed through his hands, which if presented, it must do; but admitting there was such a one, he was not very sure whether it would be right in the House to order it before them, as it must be considered as the defence of an officer to certain charges made against him. He was sure the Hon. Gentleman would not imagine that he intended to screen any offender, or to overlook any such offences as had been mentioned. Some had been severely punished, and he was resolved to assist in punishing every man against whom such criminality should be proved; but he submitted to the Hon. Gentleman who had manifested so much prudence and good temper through the whole business, whether it would not be reasonable to allow time to examine into the memorial complained of before he made his motion.

Mr. Crofton gave Mr. Eden great praise for the whole of his conduct relative to the persons kidnapped by Farquharson and his associates: He said it had been regulated by a strict attention of justice, and a due care of the liberty of the subject; at his request therefore he consented to defer the motion.

9.] The house in a committee, Mr. Gamble in the chair, heard council against heads of a bill for altering and amending the laws for paving the city of Dublin.

The Recorder said, that the bill might with great propriety be called a bill of attainder, not against the lives of a number of respectable persons, but against what was dearer than life to men of honour—their reputation—for the preamble of the bill, unsupported by any evidence, unfounded on any fact, stigmatized and defamed the members of the paving corporation, with a general charge of fraud and embezzlement, and waste of the public money.

The first clause of the bill also, contrary to every principle of justice, by a single dash, deprived the corporation of the city of Dublin of any share in the management of the paving; for which they were so enormously taxed. He said, he had heard it alledged, that the corporation of the city did not pay a sufficient proportion of the pavement tax; but surely every man who for a moment considered the subject, must allow, that 300*l.* per annum was sufficient, when it was known that a great part of this sum was incurred by the paving of Stephen's Green, paving before the New Prison, the Tholsel, and other places, from which the public reap advantages, but the corporation of the city does not receive a shilling; as therefore he thought the bill unjust and unnecessary, he moved that the chairman should leave the chair.

Mr. Dillon rose in support of the Recorder: He thought the charges against the corporation extremely unfair. He said, he had attended as commissioner almost constantly from the first institution of that board, and that he never saw business conducted with more integrity, or with more regularity than the paving business was at all times when one Winstanly was not present—that from the board, sometimes by speaking for several hours together, in a manner not the most agreeable, sometimes by taking up the different acts of parliament under which the board acted, and reading each from end to end, much to the edification of the members. But whenever Winstanly was absent, he had observed matters carried on with strict decorum and propriety; he therefore thought that as the charges against the board were unjust as being unfounded, the bill should be suffered to drop; and for those reasons he supported the motion for the chairman to leave the chair.

Mr. Adderly mentioned a number of circumstances, which, he said, proved in the commissioners, not ignorance but guilt. He accused them of partiality, jobbing, and waste of the public money; however he consented to alter the preamble of the bill in any way that might be thought more pleasing, and that the corporation of the city might not have any thing to complain of, he would consent that the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Recorder, two senior Aldermen, and two

two senior Sheriffs peers for the time being, should by the bill be constituted commissioners of paving.

Mr. Annesly followed Mr. Adderly; he entered into a full detail of many abuses, which he asserted, had been committed by the pure and immaculate corporation for paving:—A number of thoenakers, coblers, and such like, had contrived to get into authority under the paving laws, and had manifested the most shameful partiality to people of their own class against gentlemen. He thought this was so well known, that there was not a gentleman in the House would have risen to support the Recorder.

Mr. Dillon denied the general charges against the board; he said some faults had been committed by an officer under their authority, but that the board had discharged him as soon as those faults were made known; it was therefore highly unjust to fix a stigma on men who had served the public faithfully, without fee or reward.

Sir Richard Johnson then moved, that Mr. John Binns and James Napper Tandy, Esq; be appointed commissioners in the new bill.

Mr. Annesly said, that as to Mr. Tandy, he had known him a constant attendant at the board, that he had always acted with strict propriety, and particularly exerted himself to prevent jobs; but as to Mr. Binns, he was the person who chiefly rendered a reform of the paving board necessary; he was the person who by jobbing and other means had thrown the corporation into so much confusion, and run them (especially one division) so deeply in debt.

Mr. Hartley spoke very handsomely in praise of Mr. Binns, as a man of the purest intention and greatest public spirit; he said he had not communicated with him on the subject, but that judging by his own heart, he was convinced that Mr. Binns would think it no honour to be named in a commission from which the rest of his fellow citizens were so unjustly and disgracefully excluded.

The committee went through the bill, and agreed to report.

11.] The house in a committee, went through Mr. Yelverton's bill, for adopting and giving force to such English or British statutes as in any wise affect the settlement of property in Ireland, or which mutually affect and confer equal benefits on the commerce and seamen of both kingdoms.

Mr. Hussey Burgh.—By this act we demonstrate to England, that while we are determined to assert our own rights, we wish to do it in the most conciliatory manner, and are willing to comply with her wishes, in every case where they do not interfere with our own liberties. I believe I am not too sanguine, when I declare my hope that we shall soon see abolished every cause of disquiet between those two islands, united by every tie of interest and affection. The attorney-general of England has lately introduced a bill into the British parliament, repealing every act relative to the colonies since the 12th of Charles the second;

and at such a period, I do not think England can possibly refuse to accord to the wishes of the loyal people of Ireland, an act of justice which she grants to the people of America.

Mr. Eden.—The house may be assured, that the establishment of the post-office, by a law of this kingdom, is not kept back by any jealousy of England, or any idea of preventing such an establishment, but merely by the difficulty of settling the business, which cannot be done without laying such burdens on the trade and commerce of Ireland as would be exceedingly injurious to it. As the post-office now stands, the whole internal revenue does not exceed 18,000*l.* per annum; the expences of the office amount to 17,000*l.* Whenever it is established by an Irish law, the covering under English franks must cease; and consequently this country must pay the whole postage of her own letters through England, which will very considerably enhance the expences of the office, at present almost equal to its receipts. Gentlemen will therefore see that an entire new arrangement of this department is a matter of considerable difficulty; and they will, I hope, believe, that these circumstances, and a sincere wish to promote the interests of Ireland, have induced me to give the bill which I have had by me for some time, full consideration, to wait till I could see whether some benefit might not be derived from the alterations that are expected to take place in the English Post-office laws; and that I did not delay it from any desire to keep back the bill, or any unwillingness to comply with the desire of the Irish nation.

Mr. Yelverton.—I shall not content myself with giving a silent vote upon this measure, which I consider as the band that unites the interests and affections of Great Britain and Ireland; it is the very soul of union between the two countries. I do not mean such a union as that which England has made with Scotland; but an union which will carry to the foot of the throne three millions of loyal Irish hearts, beating high in the cause of liberty, and one million of right hands armed in her cause. I speak, and I hope shall hereafter have reason to speak, not as an Irishman only, but as a subject of the British empire. I hope the interests and affections of the two countries will be from henceforward for ever inseparably blended,—and that there will be no distinction between the subjects of the British empire at large. It has been feared that this measure would work a separation between Great Britain and Ireland, but there is none so strong to bind them in amity and concord, they never can be separated while governed by the same sovereign—when in friendship he offers the hand of England, he offers the hand of Ireland; England will always be the primary point; she will always govern us by affection, not by power; she will sway us by our reason not controul us by our fears.

P O E T R Y.

Epilogue to the Young Quaker, written by George Colman, Esq; Spoken by Miss Frodsham, in the Character of Dinah.

NO more nam'd Primrose, I'm my Reuben's wife;
And Dinah Sadboy I am call'd for life.

There will I rest. Though alter'd be my name,
My faith and manners shall remain the same.
Still shall my cheek shew Nature's white and red;
No cap shall rise like steeple from my head;
Powder, pomatum, ne'er my locks shall deck,
Nor curls, like savages, adorn my neck.

In leathern carriage though I sometimes go,
 I'll mount no lofty chaise in Rotten-row.
 Me shall the eye of wonder ne'er behold
 In varnish'd vehicle, all paint and gold,
 With liveried slaves behind, in grand parade.
 All sticks, bags, lace, brown powder, and
 cockade—

Drawn thro' the crowded Park—while at my
 side

The booted Nobles of the nation ride—
 Showing at once, in state and splendor vain,
 Both Lazarus and Dives in my train.

Ye, who in marriage wealth and grandeur
 seek,

Think what a blessing is a wife that's meek!
 A helpmate, true of heart, and full of love.
 Such as to Reuben Dinah means to prove!
 Much art thou chang'd, my Reuben!—But
 'twere strange

To with thy faithful Dinah too might change.
 Wife of thy bosom, ne'er shall I delight
 To turn the night to day, the day to night;
 The Vigils pale of balls and routes to keep,
 Or at the card-table to murder sleep.
 My mind shall still be pure, my thoughts serene,
 My habit simple, and my person clean.
 No pomps and vanities will I pursue,
 But love my home, and love my husband too.

The Triumph of Freedom.

*Itte nunc fortes, ubi celsa magni
 Ducit exempli via: cur inertes
 Terga nudatis? Superata tellus
 Sidera donat.* BOETIUS.

NOW flow, fair Lagan, through the fairest
 plains

Of any residence of Northern Swains,
 In richest currents, fairest river, flow,
 For Freedom triumphs near thy borders now.
 Where Lisburn stands, a band of freemen dwell,
 Who spurn corruption, as the gates of hell;
 Heroes! who would not hateful shackles wear,
 But struggled to be free, and free they are.

Struck with your glorious deeds, and patriot
 fires,

Successful citizens! a bard aspires
 To gather glory from your spreading fame,
 And with your virtues, to extend his name.
 Your virtues shall resound through distant days,
 And children yet unborn repeat your praise.
 The charms of liberty while tongues can tell,
 The *Constitution Club*, and *Henry Ball*,
 Shall in the shining annals of renown,
 To late posterity be handed down.
 Friends to your country, and to freedom friends,
 You scorn the conduct, that to bondage bends,
 With a peculiar majesty of mind,
 You vindicate the rights of human kind,
 You claim your borough with a noble voice,
 And *Jones* and *Sherman* justify your choice,
 Who with such brave electors, through the land
 As patriots shine, and tyranny withstand.

Detested tyranny! no land can be
 But under misery, when under thee.
 Beneath thy horrid sway, all joys depart,
 Pain racks the head, and sorrow wrings the heart.
 Long did I wonder, unsuspecting swain,
 Why on the mountain slept the woodland strain!
 Why by the blissful plains where Lagan flows,
 The voice of hardship and of hunger rose!

But now the wonder ceases, that I find
 Fell tyranny had sunk the public mind.
 Yes, here the demon bent his baneful way,
 And where he went, no more the fields were
 gay.

Squalid they were, and sad the rural train,
 Mute on the mountain slept the woodland strain,
 Down came the dismal emigrating bands,
 From all our provinces, to all our strands.
 Though hard to part, what friend could bid them
 stay,

To want by night, to toil and want by day?
 Poor pleasure has the slave. To him who pines
 In wretched servitude, the morning shines
 Dim, and divested of its dawning dyes,
 Its saffron streamers, and its blushing skies:
 Nature to him a cheerless void appears,
 The world to him seems all a vale of tears,
 Nor joys of life his joys he cannot call,
 For wanting liberty, he wants them all.
 Sweet to the free is the domestic train,
 The social circle, and the planted plain;
 Pleasing and sweet by native streams to roam,
 To wander with a friend, and live at home;
 But soon as ever tyranny takes place,
 Then all this local happiness does cease.

But now the prospect brightens, now appears
 Hibernia guarded by her volunteers,
 Her virtuous volunteers, and valiant bands,
 Whom wisdom guides, and *Charlemont* com-
 mands;

Who much have done, her freedom to restore,
 That much too little, if they do not more,
 By legal steps in one just cause unite,
 To get the people represented right,
 Banish corruption from this sacred isle,
 And make the people, like the country, smile.
 This done, the character of volunteers
 Shall rise superior to the wrecks of years;
 Age after age their praises shall proclaim,
 With every high and venerable name,
 To freemen dear: nor shall their praises die,
 Till sun and moon rush from the blazing sky:
 For now the people, scornful to be slaves,
 Call out for liberty, or for their graves.
 The people, conscious of their proper place,
 And conscious of the rights of human race,
 Like beasts of burden to be led disdain.
 Demand their freedom, and their freedom gain,
 Whilst tyrants, trembling at the solemn tone,
 Obey the voice, that only asks its own.

Hail, happy times I never thought to see,
 Myself a freeman, and my country free!
 Once more along the Lagan shall our swains,
 With joyful hearts, survey their native plains.
 With waving linen goodly all and gay,
 Those scenes of beauty, where the muses stray;
 Those seats of industry, where arts abound;
 Whilst peace and plenty sweetly smile around:
 Possess'd of freedom, which they dearly prize,
 Extol her blessings to the bending skies;
 Pay homage due to that eternal Power,
 Who bids the hearts of heroes ever tower
 To happiness and freedom, who inspires
 The souls of patriots with the purest fires,
 Who virtuous nations raises from distress,
 Who virtuous men eternally will bless,
 But who the vicious and the bad will hurl,
 Down with all tyrants, to the woeful world.

Hillsborough.

J. H.
 FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Madrid, July 24.

A Courier is arrived here from Cadiz, with accounts of the arrival of Don Solano's fleet in that port, consisting of twelve sail of the line; that admiral has brought with him the immense treasure which has been so long expected. This fleet made their passage in fifty days, not having been obliged to go any round to avoid meeting an enemy.

Paris, July 26. The comte de Vergennes and the foreign ambassadors dined together at Versailles on the 22d. The viscomte, &c. the marquis de Tallard, did the honour of this dinner, which was ordered by the queen in the great hall

of the castle. Their majesties, the royal family, and the Dauphin in an English dress, led by his august mother, passed through the rooms during the entertainment, to salute the representatives of the sovereigns of Europe, who returned this condescending mark of attention, by drinking a general toast to their majesties, and all the princes of the house of Bourbon. The dress which the young heir to the throne of France wore, and which was at the same time simple and rich in the extreme, was brought over by the duchess of Manchester, and presented by her to the queen of France, on the part of her Britannic majesty.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Whitehall, July 29. The letters, of which the following are extracts, have been received at the office of the right hon. lord North, his majesty's principal secretary of state for the home department:

Extract of a letter from General Sir Guy Carleton, K. B. &c. dated New-York, June 20, 1783.

"My Lord,

"I transmit for your lordship's information a copy of colonel Deveaux's letter, conveying an account of the recapture of the Bahama islands, together with a copy of the capitulation. I am, my lord, your lordship's most obedient, and most humble servant,

GUY CARLETON."

Right hon. lord North.

Extract of a letter from col. Deveaux to Sir Guy Carleton, dated New-Providence, June 6, 1783.

"I have the pleasure to inform your excellency that on the first of April last, not having heard that peace was concluded, I formed from St. Augustine an expedition against New-Providence, to restore its inhabitants, with those of the adjacent islands, to the blessings of a free government. I undertook this expedition at my own expence, and embarked my men, which did not exceed sixty-five, and sailed for Harbour island, where I recruited for four or five days; from thence I set sail for my object, which was the eastern fort, on the island of Providence, and which I carried about day light, with three of their formidable galleys, on the 14th. I immediately summoned the grand forts to surrender, which was about a mile from the fort I had taken; his excellency the governor evaded the purport of my flag, by giving me some trifling informations, which I took in their true light. On the 16th I took possession of two commanding hills, and erected a battery on each of them of twelve pounders. At day-light, on the 18th, my batteries being complete, the English colours were hoisted on each of them, which were within musquet-shot of their grand fortrefs. His excellency finding his shot and shells of no effect, thought proper to capitulate, as you will see by the inclosed articles. My force never at any time consisted of more than two hundred and twenty men, and not above one hundred and fifty of them

had musquets, not having it in my power to procure them at St. Augustine.

"I took on this occasion one fort, consisting of thirteen pieces of cannon, three galleys carrying twenty four-pounders, and about fifty men.

"His excellency surrendered four batteries, with about seventy pieces of cannon, and four large galleys (brigs and snows) which I have sent to the Havannah with the troops, as flags; I therefore stand in need of your excellency's advice and directions in my present situation, and shall be exceedingly happy to receive them as soon as possible.

"I had letters written for your excellency on this occasion since the middle of the last month: but the vessel by which they were to have been conveyed, went off and left them; therefore hope your excellency will not think it my neglect in not having the accounts before this. I have the honour to be your excellency's most obedient and very humble servant,

(Signed)

A. DEVEAUX,

Colonel and commanding Royal Forrefters, New Providence.—June 6, 1783.

St. James's, Aug. 16. On Sunday last one of the king's messengers arrived here with the ratification of the provisional articles, signed the 30th of November last, which was exchanged on the 13th ult at Paris, between his majesty's plenipotentiary and the plenipotentiaries of the United States of America.

About ten o'clock, Mr. Harrison, deputy-recorder, attended the bench, and William Wynne Ryland, who, on the 26th of July, was convicted of uttering bills on the hon. East-India company, knowing them to be forged, was brought to the bar (unfettered.) On his being asked the usual question, "What he had to say why sentence of death should not be passed on him?" he delivered to the clerk of the arraigns a paper, as follows:

"I dare not arraign the sentence of my judges; but as I have been found guilty on presumptive evidence only, and am conscious of my own innocence, I humbly beg that my case may be laid before his majesty, in order that I may once more live through his mercy, as I have hitherto exiled by his bounty."

The deputy recorder then, in a short but pathetic speech, full of good sense, pointed out to the prisoner, the heinousness of his offence, and

exhorted him to make the best use of the short time he had to live.

Mr. Ryland, who was dressed in mourning, bowed first to the judge, and afterwards to the court, and then retired.

The other prisoners were then brought to the bar, and received sentence of death :

17.] The following form of prayer and thanksgiving to almighty God, was read in all churches, chapels, &c. &c. within the bills of mortality, on the safe delivery of the Queen, and happy birth of a princess:—"Almighty God, the strength of those who put their trust in thee, we yield thee most humble and hearty thanks, that thou hast vouchsafed to support our gracious queen under the dangers of childbirth, and to bless her with another princess. Perfect, we beseech thee, the recovery which thou hast begun in her; give her strength and sure confidence in thee; and restore her to the prayers of our sovereign and his people. Look down, O God, with an eye of kindness on the new born infant. Preserve her to be an addition to the comforts of her royal parents, and an instrument to thy glory. And, that the numerous offspring, with which thou hast blessed them, may all contribute to the same ends, lead them by thy providence through the dangers of infancy; aid them with thy restraining grace amidst the temptations and inexperience of youth; and fill them with all christian virtues. Finally, we pray thee, of thy goodness to them and to this nation, to continue to protect and preserve our most gracious king and queen; bless them with length of days, that they may see their children's children; and, this life ended, make them partakers of thine everlasting kingdom, through the merits and mediation of thy son, Jesus Christ our Lord.—Amen."

BIRTHS.

June 24. **D**UCHESS of Courland, a princess.
July 30. Countess of Lincoln, a daughter.—Aug. 2. Lady of the Bishop of Gloucester, a daughter.—7. Her majesty queen Charlotte, a princess.—27. Right hon. lady Bolton, a son.—Countess of Roseberry, a son.

MARRIAGES.

July 29. **A**T York, hon. Grenville Anson Chetwynd, 3d son of Ld Vi c. C. to Miss Stapylton.—Aug. 7. At Lambeth (by his grace the archbishop of Canterbury) Morton Eden, esq; his majesty's envoy extraordinary at the court of Saxony, to lady Elizabeth Henley, youngest sister to the E. of Northampton.—18. Richard Hore, jun. esq; to the hon. Miss Lytelton, daughter of lord Westcote.

DEATHS.

AT St. Lucar de Barramedo, in Spain, Donna Anna Keyna, aged upwards of 100.—June 11. At Aranjuez, the Infant Don Carlos, only son of his R. H. the prince of Austria, in his 4th year.—Right hon. lord visc. Hereford, premier viscount of England. His lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by his only brother, the hon. George Devereux, now lord visc. Hereford.—After a short illness, James Price, M. D. F. R. S. of Guildford, well known by his

experiments on mercury, silver, and gold.—4. Right hon. dowager lady Hawley.—In his 74th year, Mr. David Barclay, late of Cateaton-street, who, in 1761, by heavy losses, was under the necessity of stopping payment, and was honourably discharged by his creditors with liberal marks of their humanity; since which, by unremitting attention to business, and the strictest economy, he acquired, late in life, a competency, the greatest part of which he has bequeathed to his generous creditors. Examples, on both sides, worthy imitation!—12. At Ilford, in Essex, Mr. Jer. Woodgate, aged 107, who had followed the occupation of a travelling cooper near sixty years.—18. Right hon. John Dunning, lord Ashburton, chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. His lordship was one of the most distinguished pleaders that ever adorned the English bar. His perspicuity was uncommon; his ingenuity unrivalled; his language various, ready, and elegant; and his wit always at command. Of this last talent, his adversaries well remember the force, as they frequently smarted under its lash. It was some time after he put on the gown before his abilities were discovered and countenanced; but when they were, his rise was rapid, and there were very few causes tried in the court of king's bench in which he was not employed as leading counsel, either for the plaintiff or defendant. His industry and zeal for the interest of his clients were equal to his abilities; and in cases where the fees were small, he was never known to shew less ardour than when they were considerable. The causes of the poor and the oppressed he frequently pleaded without reward. His amazing powers, as a speaker, introduced him to patronage and a seat in parliament, where his abilities in debate were eminently displayed. He steadily and faithfully adhered to his party, both when they were in and out of place, till they were enabled to bestow on him those honours and emoluments he had to well earned, and so justly merited. Shortly after this event, his health began to decline, and he was thereby necessitated to retire from public business. He continued in his retreat, where his indisposition advanced till it terminated in the dissolution of a nobleman, who was truly an ornament to his country. He is succeeded in title and estate by his youngest, but only surviving son, an infant of eleven months old.—At Oxford, after a lingering illness, rev. Benjamin Kennicott, D. D. canon of Christ Church, keeper of the Radcliffe Library, and vicar of Culham, in Oxfordshire, a gentleman well known in the learned world for his elaborate edition of the Hebrew Bible, and other publications.—In Moorfields, aged 68, Mr. Frank Vandermyrn, a very eminent portrait painter. He was so attached to his pipe and his porter, that he would not paint the portrait of even the first character in the kingdom, unless he was indulged with his pipe at the time, and for which reason he lost the painting of many. His likenesses were good, his draperies excellent, and his fancy heads, which consisted of Turks, Jew Rabbits, and Circassians, are much admired.—22. Right hon. Robert visc. Hampden, baron Trevor, in his 73d year.

P R O M O T I O N S.

Aug. 19. **A** L L E Y N E Fitz-Herbert, esq; appointed his majesty's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the

court of Petersburg.—Hon. Henry Erskine, brother to the earl of Buchan, lord advocate of Scotland, *vice* Henry Dundas, esq;

D O M E S T I C I N T E L L I G E N C E.
D U B L I N.

Extract of a letter from Rome, July 30.

"**T**H E R E has lately been finished in this city, and shortly to be shipped off for Dublin, a monument to be erected in Trinity College, in memory of Dr. Baldwin, a former provost; he is represented lamented by the muses; while at the same time he is invited by an angel to enjoy the fruits of his past labours. It is a very fine piece, and though we have here a numberless set of the finest monuments in Europe, yet it is universally esteemed, and if larger, might justly claim a place in the church of St. Peter. I hope on its arrival it may induce the city of Dublin on other occasions to employ the author of it, a Mr. Hewson, who is a worthy honest Irishman."

Aug. 30. An agent or steward to the earl of Antrim came from Glenariff, his lordship's seat, to enquire the particulars of a murder committed near Swords. On seeing the chair he immediately knew it to be the property of a tenant of that nobleman's, who kept a bleach-green in the county of Antrim, and had left home for Dublin three days before he met with his untimely fate. A strict search was immediately made for the villains guilty of this crime, and late that night a labourer of the name of Pagan, was apprehended within four miles of Swords; he had on at the time the coat of the deceased, which was known and sworn to. The next morning he was conducted to Kilmainham goal. When the unfortunate man who was murdered left home, he had no company with him; it is therefore supposed, he had taken up some person at Newry or Drogheda, disappointed of his passage in the stage coaches which set out from those towns.

Dungannon Meeting.

September 8.] At half past twelve, the committee of correspondence having taken their places, the remaining delegates, to the number of at least 500, from 278 corps of volunteers, were admitted by tickets into the lower part of the dissenting meeting house; an amazing crowd of ladies and gentlemen occupying the galleries.

Colonel James Stewart, with unanimous consent, was called to the chair, and who opened the business by reading the call of the 45th corps met at Lisburn the 1st of July last, and their address to the province, which had confined itself to the single point of a more equal representation of the people in the parliament of Ireland.

Before the business of the day was entered into, the chairman read a letter from lieutenant-col. Francis Dobbs, claiming his seat as the representative of a volunteer company: before the question on his request was put, it was explained to comprehend the idea that the assembly of volunteer delegates could not with propriety debate

with any sensible officer.—The question, thus explained and carried unanimously, was, that the consideration of the letter be postponed till the second day of meeting.

This matter being carried with a shew of spirit and happy preface of coincidence of opinion—a venerable old gentleman, Mr. Stewart of Killymoon arose, and in a tremulous voice, expressive of fire, good sense, and a warm heart in the glorious business of the day—urged the necessity of that assembly discovering in their conduct the most complete unanimity—as such a line of conduct must infallibly lead to success. The reverend figure from whom this animated address came—and the manner of it—were felt by every person present, and did not a little tend to promote the perfect union which characterised the glorious proceedings of the day.

The committee of correspondence, through their chairman and secretary, read a report of their proceeding, in which it appeared that they had opened a correspondence with a number of the first characters in England: and had received answers fraught with most important information, all of which expressed the utmost zeal and certainty of success in the great undertaking. It appeared also that the vast and populous county of York in England, that has made such noble struggles in a parliamentary reform, had, in consequence of the spirited conduct of Ulster and Munster, called a meeting for the close of the present month—in order that the zeal of the two kingdoms, operating at the same time, may level every difficulty, and restore the representation of the people to that purity, without which, to use the words of the Ulster address to the other three provinces, the unanimated forms of a free constitution would be a curse, and life cease to be a blessing. Such ardour has that county discovered already that the society for constitutional knowledge, composed of the best, and some of the most illustrious characters in Britain, have published the address of the forty-five corps to Ulster in the public prints, and circulated copies of it gratis over that extensive kingdom, in order to excite a similar spirit to that which promises such glorious effects in this.

The report being closed, the committee proceeded to lay before the assembly a system of ideas on the subject of a reform; and proposed them paragraph by paragraph—all of which were with very few alterations in point of expression, unanimously carried—[see the resolves at large underneath.]

The bishop of Derry, who was a delegate from the Derry corps, made a very eminent figure in the debate—till seized with a gouty complaint, he was under the necessity of retiring. His first essay was adjusting some historical facts relative to the early state of the representation of the commons after the Norman conquest, in which he exhibited admirable quickness and perspicuity. But in consequence of its being urged in the course of debate,—that

"the object of the meeting was a reform of the commons house of parliament, the interference of the people was informal and unnecessary," he delivered one of the most animated and interesting orations that we remember to have heard. He avowed that he was not afraid to say that he preferred that meeting as a faithful, honest, and spirited representation of the people, to every other meeting or senate he was acquainted with in either kingdom; and in the close of his speech he drew a very mortifying picture of the present state of the house of lords. He declared the highest reverence for the volunteers—their permanence and their objects; but desired the most spirited among them to point out a length for the service and dignity of this kingdom to which he would not lead or follow. He concluded by saying, that he would rather have an opportunity of serving Ireland in the national convention of volunteer delegates, or even in the very lowest of their committees, to any other mode of doing it in any other assembly.

His speech was received with universal and marked applause, soon after which he retired from the meeting, having been seized with a slight gouty complaint, which has since we find subsided.

The meeting of the 8th September, as far as property and rank constitute it, was the most splendid and great of any of the former ones—There were present as delegates, acting under the instructions of their corps, 15 members of the new parliament, besides several in the galleries.

That eminent and unrivalled senator, in point of ability, Henry Flood, being deputed by the Belfast 1st company, of which he is an honorary member, had travelled 120 miles to attend in his place, and comply with the written orders of his corps, but was stopt in his progress by a violent gouty complaint within a few miles of Dugannon. The assembly was thereby, it is to be presumed, deprived of a display of that profound knowledge and unequalled eloquence that has so often arrested the attention of the Irish senate, has brought conviction home to a whole nation, and has been a means of procuring for Ireland an acknowledgment of her independence as a state.

The aggregate number of volunteers represented at the meeting was not less than eighteen thousand—whose real sentiments were conveyed with a degree of integrity and faithfulness which in more formal meetings may be expected in vain. When we reflect on the mode of delegation which was by written instructions from every company—a truer mirror of their wishes cannot be desired—when we consider that out of nine counties, Fermanagh and Cavan were in the heat of contested elections, and Down only just recovering from the fatigue of one, and in the moment of her assizes—with the additional circumstance of the extreme badness of the weather for the two preceding days—the meeting must be considered as one of the most august and respectable that perhaps has ever been experienced in any age or nation. Had not these circumstances interfered, it is alleged, and with much shew of truth, that from 23,000 to 25,000 men would that day have been represented.

After the matter proposed by the committee of correspondence had been adopted, a member of the committee arose and read a motion in favour of a bill of rights, expounding the constitution of Ireland, in order, as it expressed, that Irishmen should not have to seek for an acknowledgment of their independency in the journals of a foreign state. In a spirited debate on the question, every speaker discovered a marked regard for a measure that from late transactions will naturally take place during the course of the ensuing session of parliament—but objected to the use of its being then declared by a resolution of that assembly, for the following reasons, viz.—That the call of the meeting having limited the object to the single point of a more equal representation of the commons, their companies had therefore given no instructions on that head, and they could not consistently act under that circumstance;—others alleged that it was already so generally the sense of the volunteers, that a notice of it in that place were unnecessary;—but the leading feature of objection was, that were the assembly to deviate in the smallest degree from the express words of the call,—a door would be opened for the discussion of a multiplicity of inferior points, which could not be excluded but on that general principle of an exclusion of all matter, save the one object of the call. The motion was, on these grounds, very cheerfully withdrawn by the mover.

The chairman, whose conduct did him in the opinion of every person present infinite honour, left the chair, and Mr. Robert Stewart, of Newtown-Ards, the late member for the county of Down, was called to it; the approbation of the Ulster volunteer army of this gentleman was expressed with the utmost degree of vehemence by every delegate present. Instantly on his taking the chair, a gentleman from a remote part of the province, whose voice could scarcely be heard, used the words, "a cheer for Robert Stewart," instantly on which the house resounded with three cheers, succeeded by such a rage of applause that some time elapsed before the assembly could be brought to a proper state for returning to business—a more glorious incitement to the virtue of a senator could not be offered than this honourable testimony of the veneration of a province!

The meeting broke up after nine at night; the whole business being concluded.

Many assemblies have been seen passing resolutions with cold unanimity, but such a degree of calm deliberation in debate, and of universal enthusiasm when each question was put—marked the proceedings of the day—as would convince every observer of human affairs, that an event, honourable in the highest degree to the legislature, and glorious to the nation at large, must, in spite of every obstacle, be the inevitable result.

When the provinces of Leinster and Connaught have followed up the proceedings of Munster and Ulster—the world will see that nothing is difficult to the unconquerable hand of freedom, when backed by public spirit, and the fixed resolution of a generous people determined to be free.

Number of corps actually represented.			
Antrim	59	Monaghan	23
Derry	50	Armagh	23
Down	42	Fermanagh	8
Tyrone	35	Cavan	4
Donegall	24		—
			268
Corps omitted	—		10
			278

ULSTER VOLUNTEER ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of delegates of volunteer corps held at Dungannon, 8th September, 1783, Colonel James Stewart, of the Tyrone regiment, in the chair.

The following resolutions were all UNANIMOUSLY entered into:

I. Resolved unanimously, That freedom is the indefeasible birth-right of Irishmen and Britons, derived from the Author of their being, and of which no power on earth, much less a delegated power, hath a right to deprive them.

II. Resolved unanimously, That they only are free who are governed by no laws but those to which they assent, either by themselves in person—or by their representatives freely chosen—subject to the controul, and frequently returning into the common mass, of constituents.

III. Resolved unanimously, That the majority of our house of commons is not chosen by the people—but returned by the mandate of peers or commoners, either for indigent boroughs, where scarcely any inhabitants exist, or considerable cities and towns where the elective franchise is vested in a few, who are thus suffered to place the highest trusts of society—against the interest and will of the many, in the hands of men who seldom act as if they considered themselves accountable for their conduct to the people.

IV. Resolved unanimously, That by the ancient constitution of our parliaments, elections of representatives were for centuries annual, and in many instances more frequent—and the exercise of suffrage more universal.

V. Resolved unanimously, That every approach to those fundamental principles tends to a renovation of, not an innovation in, the constitution.

VI. Resolved unanimously, That the elective franchise ought, of right, to extend to all those, and those only, who are likely to exercise it for the public good.

VII. Resolved unanimously, That the present inadequate representation, and the long duration of parliaments, destroy that balance which, by our constitution, should subsist between the three estates of the legislature; render the commons house independent of the people—procure certain majorities in favour of every administration, and threaten either an absolute monarchy, or that still more odious government, a tyrannical aristocracy.

VIII. Resolved therefore. That the present imperfect representation—and the long duration of parliaments—ARE UNCONSTITUTIONAL—and INTOLERABLE GRIEVANCES.

IX. Resolved unanimously, That as the voice of the commons of Ireland is no less necessary for every legislative purpose—than that of either the king or lords—the people have a just and inherent right to correct the abuses of representa-

tion—whenever such abuses shall have so increased as to rob them of their constitutional share in their own government.

X. Resolved unanimously, That it is the interest of parliament itself to effect a substantial reform—as the very existence of that assembly must become precarious when it shall lose the confidence of the people, to whom it originally owed its creation—and from whom alone its powers were derived.

XI. Resolved unanimously, That we solemnly pledge ourselves to each other and to our country—to seek a speedy and effectual redress of these our grievances, and to co-operate with our fellow-subjects in every exertion necessary to obtain it.

We call for the aid of every upright senator; of every man, whether in Ireland or Great Britain, who bears or wishes to acquire the title of a freeman.

XII. Resolved unanimously, That we have attended with admiration to the noble, though hitherto ineffectual efforts, of those illustrious characters and virtuous citizens, who in England and Scotland strenuously labour to procure redress of similar grievances. May the examples of the sister nations mutually animate the inhabitants of each to persevere with unremitting ardour until the glorious labour be finally completed.

XIII. Resolved unanimously, That a committee of five persons from each county be now chosen (by ballot) to represent this province in a grand national convention to be held at noon in the royal exchange of Dublin on the tenth day of November next; to which we trust each of the other provinces will send delegates,—to digest and publish a plan of parliamentary reform—to pursue such measures as may appear to them most likely to render it effectual; to adjourn from time to time—and convene provincial meetings if found necessary.

The following gentlemen are accordingly nominated, viz.

Antrim delegates.		Down.
Col. O'Neill		Col. Rob. Stewart
Lieut. col. Sharman		Capt. Mat. Ford, jun.
Col. Rowley		Major Crawford
Capt. W. Todd Jones		Col. Pat. Savage
Col. J. M. Jones		Capt. Gawin Hamilton
Armagh.		Fermanagh.
Earl of Charlemont		Col. Irvine
Lieut. col. Brownlow		Col. Sir Arthur Brooke
Sir Capel Molyneux		Capt. A. C. Hamilton
Lieut. col. Sir Walter		Jason Hazard, Esq;
Synnot		Capt. Jas. Armstrong
Capt. Dawson		Londonderry.
Cavan.		Lord bishop of Derry
Lord Farnham		Col. right hon. T. Connolly
The hon. J. J. Maxwell		Col. right hon. Edward Cary
Capt. F. Saunders		Capt. Lecky
Col. G. Montgomery		Capt. Ferguson
Capt. H. Clements		Monaghan.
Donegall.		Col. Chs. Powell Leslie
Col. A. Montgomery		Col. Fras. Lucas
Col. John Hamilton		Col. John Montgomery
Col. A. Stewart		Capt. Wm. Foster
Col. R. McClintock		Col. Jas. Hamilton
Lieut. col. C. Nesbitt		

Tyrone.

Tyrone. Col. James Alexander
Col. Stewart Capt. Eccles
Lieut. col. Montgomery Lieut. col. Charleton.

XIV. Resolved unanimously, That it be an intimation to said committee, that the delegates from each county do prepare, and carry with them to the national convention, an account of all the cities, towns, and borough in this province; the mode of election in such as at present return members to parliament, as near as may be the proportionate number of Protestant and Roman Catholic inhabitants in each, and a conjecture of their comparative properties.

XV. Resolved unanimously, That we are decided in opinion that the representatives of the people ought not in future to consent to any bill of supply for a longer term than twelve months; nor more than six months, until a complete redress of the aforesaid grievances be obtained.

A specific plan of parliamentary reform being produced and read by the committee of correspondence,

Resolved unanimously, That the said plan be referred to the consideration of the national convention.

The address of the first regiment of the Irish Brigade to the chairman of this association, on the 15th of Feb. 1782, being read,

Resolved unanimously, That this association entertain the most grateful sense of the approbation of that respectable body; that we rejoice in the accession of, and will be happy in co-operating with such liberal and patriotic men, in effecting the complete liberty and happiness of the good people of this kingdom.

Resolved unanimously, That the thanks of this meeting be presented to lieut. col. Sharman and the gentlemen of the committee of correspondence, for their great trouble in collecting information on a parliamentary reform, and for their abilities and zeal in digesting matter for the meeting of this day.

Resolved unanimously, That we lament that unavoidable business of consequence prevented our late chairman, col. William Irvine, from attending this meeting, and that the thanks of this meeting be transmitted by our secretary to col. William Irvine for his polite letter of excuse for his non-attendance this day.

Resolved unanimously, That the thanks of this meeting be presented to the lord bishop of Derry, for his attendance and assistance in the business of this day; for his warm attachment to the volunteer cause; and for proving himself the steady friend to the liberties of Ireland upon all occasions.

Resolved unanimously, That the sincere thanks of this meeting be returned to the inhabitants of Dunganon, for their very polite conduct, and to the Dunganon battalion, for their vigilant conduct when on guard this day.

Col. R. Stewart having taken the chair.

Resolved unanimously, That the particular thanks of this meeting be presented to colonel Stewart, for his very great propriety of conduct in the chair.

To the VOLUNTEER ARMIES of the Provinces of Munster, Leinster, and Connaught.

Fellow Subjects!

THE transcendent events which our united

efforts have produced, present an eminent instance of the protecting hand of Heaven;—whilst the progressive virtue and general union of the people naturally prompt them to revive the spirit of an unrivalled constitution, and to vindicate the inherent rights of men.

The most important work yet remains;—which neglected, our past attainments are transitory, unsubstantial, insecure!—an extension to thousands of our beloved fellow-citizens of a franchise, comprehending the very essence of liberty—and drawing the line which precisely separates the freeman from the slave.

Suffer us, therefore, to conjure you by every endearing tie that connects men with men—with unceasing zeal to pursue one of the most glorious objects that ever agitated the human mind;—a restoration of virtue to a senate long unaccustomed to speak the voice of the people;—a renovation of the ancient balance of our government; and a firm establishment of the first gifts of nature, on the ruins of an avowed corruption, at once the bane of morals, and of liberty.

FROM A GRAND NATIONAL CONVENTION—distinguished by integrity, and inspired with the courageous spirit of the constitution—every blessing must result.

With one voice, then, the voice of united millions, let Ireland assert her claim to freedom!

Through her four provincial assemblies let her temperate declarations flow to one common centre; and there, matured into an extensive plan of reform, be produced as the solemn act of the volunteer army of Ireland; as a demand of rights, robbed of which, the unanimated to me of a free government would be a curse, and existence itself, cease to be a blessing.

Friends and countrymen!

The eyes of an enlightened world are this instant upon us;—Munster has in part already led the way; and millions of our fellow subjects of Britain, in whom the flame of liberty still burns with lustre—behold with delight our exertions in the common cause; and in our success, see the certain harbinger of their own!

Let the reflection—that Greece, the seat of liberty and of science; that Rome, the mistress of the world; and that innumerable states, once flourishing and free—now lie prostrate by the hand of tyranny—teach Ireland wisdom. To our deliberative assemblies they convey awful warning to be spirited, unanimous, and firm; lest the present wretched condition of other countries be soon the fate of our own!

May the supreme ruler of the universe crown his other blessings, by being present with us,—by promoting union and the love of our country among all ranks of men, and by finally directing our exertions to—virtue, liberty and peace!

BELLEWSTOWN REVIEW.

15.] At seven o'clock in the morning, the several corps of cavalry, artillery, and infantry, that had taken billets in Drogheda, paraded on the quay, and marched from thence to the review ground on Bellewstown-hill, where they were joined by all the corps in camp, and several others that marched to the field without going into the town of Drogheda: when the cavalry, consisting of the Rathdown (county of Dublin) light dragoons, the Union light dragoons, and Fingall

pell light dragoons, were immediately formed into two squadrons, under command of captains Biker and Medlicott; and the general, his excellency earl Charlemont, entered the field with a most princely suite, attended by captains Lowther and Dawson, his aids de camp, and lord Delvin, who acted in the field as lieutenant general of the whole line, lords Glerawly, Jocelyn, &c. &c. and having passed the line, took post in front of the squadrons, when the cavalry passed in review by squadrons and quarter ranks, then performed their several evolutions and manœuvres with the utmost steadiness; inasmuch, as to attract the highest degree of admiration from the incredible number of spectators who attended, and to have secured the entire approbation of the general and every military officer in the field. The whole of the plan, the very judicious arrangement of the troops, and great military skill displayed by the exercising officer, captain Cornwall, reflected on him the highest honour. The Dunboyne light horse attended to keep the lines, and the Dundalk light dragoons had the honour to escort the general. The count de Jarnac, and several other foreigners and persons of distinction, appeared in the field.

The review of cavalry being ended, without the smallest delay in their arrangement, manœuvres, &c. the infantry marched and took post in line, and the cavalry forming on the flanks, the review immediately commenced, according to the plan of major Gudgeon, exercising officer and adjutant general, the whole of which reflected equal praise on him as a veteran and experienced officer, and on the numerous fine corps of infantry and artillery who attended, all of whom were equal in discipline, brilliancy of appearance, &c. to any troops ever before reviewed in this province; and nothing could exceed the grandeur of the sight on the whole line passing the general, the steadiness of the corps, and the exactness of their marchings, firings, &c. nor ought it to be deemed presumption to assert, that Providence seemed to have taken the glorious volunteer cause under its benign protection, for the weather, that had for upwards of a month before been so remarkably bad, almost on a sudden changed to a most lovely appearance, and the whole day was as remarkably fine as any since the last review on the curragh, so that it became a general observation among the spectators, that the volunteers had brought good weather. The whole of this magnificent scene was ended before four o'clock, without the slightest accident whatever; and the general having communicated his thanks to every corps in the field, the troops immediately marched off the ground to their respective quarters. Lord Glerawly acted as major-general—lord Jocelyn and col. Lowther as brigadier-generals—and colonels Lyons, Newenham, lord Killein and Lee, as colonels of regiments.

The bishop of Londonderry being at breakfast with colonel Knox, at his father lord Welles's seat, near Dungannon, the idea was suggested of erecting a monument on the elevated part of Dungannon, in commemoration of the first meeting of the volunteer delegates there, the bishop subscribed immediately 500*l.* towards defraying the expence, the whole of which, it is

supposed, will amount to 10,000*l.* including that of a building sufficiently large to contain the delegates at their future meetings.

21.] At night a numerous gang of villains broke in at the ere of no less than nine houses on the north side of Peter-street; so daring an outrage was never heard of in this or any other city; and the villains themselves seemed so sensible of the danger they ran, that they hastily packed up and carried away articles of inconsiderable value, leaving those of more consequence behind them; however, the plunder they procured amounts to near 200*l.*

25.] Some thousands of the broad-cloth weavers paraded through the streets with a golden fleece borne on a standard, the whole in deep mourning, and preceded by a muffled drum and file, beating and playing a dead march. It was a melancholy spectacle to see so many poor men in distress and wretchedness, the forlorn emblems of the want of compassion in our people of fashion, and the miserable examples of preferring foreign manufactures to that of our own country.

The motto affixed to the mourning fleece was
ALAS POOR FLEECE!

WE MOURN THY FATE!

THY COUNTRY HAS PERSECUTED
THEE

EVEN UNTO DEATH.

The fleece was carried by several of these children of want, in deep mourning, attended by an innumerable crowd of their brethren in distress, in mourning-cloaks, hat-bands, and weepers. They had in their hands shuttles, alas! without even waf; others had banners with mottos—

PROTECTING DUTIES,

OR

WAYS AND MEANS TO LIVE.

They distributed hand bills through the city, stating, in a modest, well digested narrative, their present situation, imploring the protection and assistance of their countrymen and fellow-citizens.—In their various progress through the town they conducted themselves with propriety, and without any riot or unlucky circumstance taking place.—The surest means of securing the countenance and interest of those that with them—employment and happiness.

In the year 1738 there were upwards of 700 broad looms in the earl of Meath's liberty and its environs, beside large factories in the country parts of this kingdom. The whole number of broad looms now in the earl of Meath's liberty does not amount to 360; out of which there are 128 out of employ.

B I R T H S.

A T Newtown Park, the lady of Deane Swift, esq; of a son.—The lady of Robert Swift, esq; of a daughter.—In Sackville-street, the lady of John Bateman, esq; of a daughter.—In Henry-street, the lady of Henry Osborne, esq; of a daughter.—In Sackville-street, the lady of Richard Gore, esq; of a daughter.—At Trim, county Meath, the lady of the rev. Mr. Elliott, of a daughter.—At Waterstown, county Westmeath, the lady of Gustavus Handcock Temple, esq; of a daughter.—In Gardiner's row, the lady of the right hon. the earl of Arran, knight of St. Patrick's, of a son.—In Hume-street, the lady of

George Putland, esq; of a daughter.—In Harcourt-street, the lady of the right hon. John Scott, a son and heir.—In Merrion-street, the lady of the right hon. lord Castletewart, of a daughter.—At Kinsale, the lady of the right hon. lord Kinsale, of a son.—In North Great George's-street, the lady of William Power Keating Trench, esq; of a daughter.—At Fortick's-grove, county of Dublin, the lady of Richard Phepoe, esq; of a daughter.—In Henry-street, the lady of the rev. doctor Law, of a daughter.—The lady of the hon. and rev. doctor Hewitt, of a daughter.—In Drogheda, the lady of Hugh M'Comery Lyons, esq; of a son.—In Holles-street, the lady of the right hon. Henry Grattan, of a daughter.—The lady of Lieut. col. Charles Eustace, of a son.—In Sackville-street, the lady of Samuel Yeates, esq; of a daughter.—In Henrietta-street, the lady of Edward Crofton, esq; of a son.—In Merrion-street, the lady of the hon. justice Henn, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

SIMON LOWE, of the city of Limerick, esq; to Miss Blackmore, of Cork.—Joseph O'Reilly, of Corduff, county Cavan, esq; to Miss Alice O'Reilly of Clonkeefey.—The revd. Edward Bayly, rector of Aiklow, to Miss Davis, daughter of counsellor Davis.—At Mit-grove, county of Dublin, Robert Anthony Flood Sharp, esq; of the Queen's county, to Miss Horan, daughter of alderman James Horan, of Meath-street.—John Richardson, of Cottage, county Kildare, esq; to Miss Sarah Armstrong, of Athy.—The revd. Richard Gibbons, of Gibbons's-grove, county of Cork, to Miss Odell, of Ballinroughy, county of Limerick.—Peter Trant, of the city of Cork, esq; to Miss Delany, of Castlelough, co. Kerry.—George Jackson of Prospect, county of Mayo, esq; to Miss Rutledge, daughter of W. Rutledge, of Foxford, in said county, esq;—At Lyons, co. Kildare, the hon. Valentine Browne, only son and heir of the right hon. lord vis. Kenmare, to Miss Alymer, eldest daughter of Michael Alymer, esq;—Robert Wallace, esq; lieut. in the 14th Dragoons, to Miss Perrin, of Castle-street.—John Gayer, of Derriagh, county of Antrim, esq; to Miss Henderson, of Stephen's-Green.—George Urquhart, esq; captain in 66th regiment of foot, to Miss Colclough, only daughter of Beauchamp Colclough, esq;—James Hewitt, of Brook Lodge, near Bndon, esq; to Miss Frances Gertrude Wall, 3d daughter of the late Charles Wm. Wall, esq;—At Doon, in the King's county, Wm. Carroll, of New Lawn, county of Tipperary, esq; to Miss Mooney, only child of Owen Moony esq; with upwards of 30,000l. fortune.

DEATHS.

AT Abbeyteix, Queen's county, Miss Elizabeth Bennett.—At Msins, county Louth, Hugh Stafford, esq;—At Broughborough, county Carlow, Mrs. Brough, lady of the rev. doctor Brough.—In Leixlip Mrs. Brady, lady of major Brady.—At Tullaghan, county Monaghan, Sir Nicholas Foster, bart. He is succeeded in title and estate by his son, now Sir Anthony Foster, major of the 54th regiment of foot.—Miss Beresford, daughter of the right hon. John

Beresford.—In Dunleary, in the 82d year of his age, William Montgomery, esq;—In Macklenburgh street, the rev. doctor Smith, rector of Bewley.—Miss Margaret Bellew, daughter of Dominick Bellew, of Mount Kelly, co. Galway, esq;—At Dunleer, William Foster, esq;—At Ballydugan, county Galway, John Burke, esq;—In Worcester, England, in the 77th year of his age, Dean Swift, esq; of the city of Dublin.—At Waterford, Samuel Taylor, esq;—At Riverstown, King's county, aged 71, Francis Browne, esq;—At the Hot Wells, Bristol, (England) the rev. George Cary Hamilton, D. D. by whose death a considerable estate in the county of Tipperary, and Kildare, devolves to his eldest brother the right hon. Edward Cary.—At his seat, Cabra, county Dublin, John Segrave, esq; most sincerely regretted by a numerous acquaintance. He was colonel of the English volunteers. His remains were attended by them to St. James's churchyard, and interred with all the military honours of war.—At Nenagh, Mrs. Confidine, relict of James Confidine, late of Dromadrasah, county Clare, esq;—At French-park, Martin Lynch, of Callen, county Mayo, esq;—Aug. 10. At Curraghmore, co. Wexford, the feat of his father the right hon. the earl of Tyrone, by a fall from his horse, in the 13th year of his age, the right hon. Marcus, lord Le Poer, universally beloved and sincerely lamented.—In York-street, Solomon Richards, esq;—At Falkland, county of Monaghan, the rev. doctor Maxwell, archdeacon of Clogher.

PROMOTIONS.

WILLIAM LEESON, of Beilingbrook, esq; to be a justice of the peace for the county Tipperary.—George Ogle, esq; and the hon. Thomas Pelham, to be of his majesty's most hon. privy council.—Alderman James Hamilton, to be treasurer to the city of Dublin, (alderman Ben. Gale, deceased.)—Hon. major Henry Skeffington to be lieut. col. of the 2d regiment of horse.—Capt. John Dillon to be major of the 2d horse.—Lieut. Hans Hamilton to be captain in the 5th dragoons.—Captain John Brown, to be major of the 67th regiment of foot.—The following gentlemen, and their respective heirs male of their bodies, lawfully begotten, to be barons of Ireland, viz. The right hon. lord Sheffield to be baron Sheffield of Roscommon, with remainders severally to his oldest and youngest daughters, the hon. Maria and Louisa Holroyd, and their respective heirs male.—Arthur Pomeoy, of Newberry, county Kildare, esq; to be baron Harberton, of Carbery, in said county.—Robert Clements, esq; baron Leitrim of Manor Hamilton, county Leitrim.—Francis Matthew, esq; baron Landaff, of Thomastown county of Tipperary.—William Tonson, esq; baron Riversdale, of Rathcormuck, co. Cork.—Mrs. Christian Hely Hutchinson, wife of the right hon. John Hely Hutchinson, to be baroness Donaghmore, with remainder of baron to her heirs male by said John Hely Hutchinson.—Sir John Hussey Delaval to be baron Delaval, of Redford, county Wicklow.—John Pennington, esq; to be baron Muncaster, with remainder to his brother lieut. col. Lowther Pennington.—Richard Pennant esq; to be baron Penryn, in the county of Louth.

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For O C T O B E R, 1783.

This Month's Magazine is accompanied with a Likeness of Ben Ali, the Tunisian Merchant, now in the City of Dublin.

A List of the Knights, Citizens, and Burgeſſes returned in the preſent Parliament, purſuant to his Maſteſty's Writs of Election, bearing Date the 26th of July, 1783.

The Figures prefixed to the Names denote the Number of Places for which they are returned.

* Were not in the laſt Parliament.

† Are Members in the preſent Parliament, but returned for ſome other Place.

¶ Petitions are depending.

ANTRIM County.

- 3 * Hon. Hercules Rowley,
2 Right hon. John O'Neill.
Manor of Moylenny, or Borough Antrim.
Hon. major Wm. John Skeffington,
Hon. Chicheſter Skeffington.
Borough Belſaſt!

Hon. lieut. col. Henry Skeffington,
Alexander Crookſhank, Eſq;
Manor of Kilulta, or Borough Liſburn.

- * William Sharman, Eſq;
* William Todd Jones, Eſq;
Borough Randalstown.

- 2 Right hon. John O'Neill,
2 Right hon. Richard Jackson.

ARMAGH County.

- Right hon. William Brownlow,
2 * William Richardſon, Eſq;
Borough Armagh.

Henry Meredyth, Eſq;
George Rawſon, Eſq;
Borough Charlemont.

- 2 Sir Annelley Stewart, bart.
Right hon. Henry Grattan.

Town Carrickfergus.

Right hon. Barry Yelverton, his maſeſty's attorney-general,
Conway Richard Dobbs, Eſq;
Hib. Mag. Oct. 1783.

Late Members.

Hon. Hen. Seymour Conway,
James Wilſon, Eſq;

Fitzherbert Richards, Eſq;
Right hon. Sir Richard Heron, bart.

Right hon. lord Rawdon, now lord
Rawdon in Great Britain.

Thomas Dawson, Eſq;

CARLOW County.

William Burton, Esq;
 * Sir Richard Butler, bart.
Borough Carlow.
 Sir John Browne, bart.
 * Charles Desvoeux, Esq;
Borough Old Leighlin.
 * Hon. major-general Hen. Lawes Luttrell,
 * Hon. Arthur Acheson.

¶ CAVAN County.

George Montgomery, Esq;
 * Charles Stuart, Esq;
Borough Belturbet.
 Sir Skeffington Smyth, bart.
 4 David Latouche, jun. Esq;
Borough Cavan.
 2 Right. hon. Henry Theo. Clements,
 Thomas Nesbitt, Esq;

¶ CLARE County.

* Sir Hugh Dillon Massey, bart.
 Edward Fitzgerald, Esq;
Borough Ennis.

* Stewart Weldon, Esq;
 John Thomas Foster, Esq;

¶ CORK County.

James Bernard, Esq;
 Hon. Rob. King, commonly called lord viscount Kingborough.

¶ *Borough Baltimore.*

2 * Hon. Arthur Gore, commonly called lord viscount Sudley,

3 Richard Longfield, Esq;
Borough Bandon Bridge.

Francis Bernard, Esq;

2 Lodge Morres, Esq;
Borough Castlemartyr.

2 * John Bennett, Esq;

* Brodrick Chinnery, Esq;
Borough Charleville.

* Rogerson Cotter, Esq;

2 * John Bennett, Esq;
Borough Cloghnikeilly

Thomas Adderley, Esq;

Attiwell Wood, Esq;

¶ *City of Cork.*

Right hon. John Hely Hutchinson,

3 Richard Longfield, Esq;
Borough Doneraile.

2 Hon. Hayes St. Leger,
 James Chatterton, Esq;

Town Kinsale.

James Kearney, Esq;

* Cromwell Price, Esq;

Town Malinbeg.

Denham Jephson, Esq;

* Sir James Laurence Cotter, bart.

Borough Middleton.

Lieut. col. Thomas Pigott,

Arthur Dawson, Esq;

¶ *Borough Rathcormuck.*

2 Sackville Hamilton, Esq;
 Charles Francis Sheridan, Esq;

Town Youghall.

Robert Uniack, Esq;

James Uniack, Esq;

Late Members.

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John Prendergast, Esq;

† Arthur Dawson, Esq;

† Right hon. Sir John Blaquiere, K. B.

† Robert Jephson, Esq;

Hon. John James Barry Maxwell.

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† Charles Francis Sheridan, Esq;

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† Francis Bernard, Esq;

Richard Townsend, Esq;

William Evans, Esq;

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† Wm. Brabazon Ponsonby, Esq;

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Richard Cox, Esq;

Thomas Warren, Esq;

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Hon. Thomas Broderick,

Hon. Henry Broderick.

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 2 Henry Vaughan Brooke, Esq;
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 William Ogilvie, Esq;
 Sir Michael Cromie, bart.
Borough Donegal.
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Borough Killybeggs.
 Rt. hon. William Conyngham,
 2 James Fitzgerald, Esq;
Borough Lifford.
 Hon. Abraham Creighton,
 Sir Nicholas Lawless, bart.
Borough St. Johnstown.
 * Hon. Robert Howard,
 * Hon. Wm. Howard Forward.

¶ DOWNE County.

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 2 Hon. Edward Ward.
Borough Bangor.
 2 Hon. Edward Ward,
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Borough Downpatrick.
 3 * Hon. Hercules Rowley,
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Borough Hillborough.
 Wm. Montgomery, Rose-mount, Esq;
 James Bailie, Esq;
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 Isaac Corry, the younger, Esq;
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 2 Lodge Moires, Esq;
Town Drogheda.
 * Henry Meade Ogle, Esq;
 2 John Forbes, Esq;

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City of Dublin.
 Sir Samuel Bradstreet, bart.
 Travers Hartley, Esq;
University of Dublin.
 Laurence Parsons, Esq;
 * Arthur Browne, Esq;
Borough Newcastlle.
 4 David Latouche, the younger, Esq;
 * John Latouche, Esq;
¶ Borough Swords.
 * Charles Cobbe, Esq;
 * John Hatch, Esq;
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 * Hon. Arthur Cole Hamilton.

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 † Henry Vaughan Brooke, Esq;
 † Henry Cope, Esq;
 Hon. major John Knox.
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 Robert Howard, Esq;

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William Meade Ogle, Esq;
 Sydenham Singleton, Esq;

- † John Fitzgibbon, Esq;

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 Robert Gamble, Esq;

Thomas Cobbe, Esq;
 Charles King, Esq;

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Borough Coleraine

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2 Peter Metge, Esq;

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- 2 Sir John Parnell, bart.
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* Thomas Kelly, Esq; prime serjeant.

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2 * Wm Richardson, Esq;
 2 Henry Vaughan Brooke, Esq;
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 2 Sackville Hamilton, Esq;
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2 Right hon. Edmund Sexton Pery,
 Hon. Thomas Knox.
Borough Strabane.

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 2 Right hon. John Beresford.

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† Right hon. Sir Wm. Osborne, bart.

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 Sir Richard Musgrave, bart.

Borough Tallagh.
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City Waterford.

* Henry Alcock, Esq;
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* Richard Malone, Esq;

Sir Benjamin Chapman, bart.

Borough Athlone.

Sir Richard St. George, bart.

* Wm. Handcock, Esq;

Wm. Handcock, Esq;

Borough Fore.

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Gervais Parker Bushe, Esq;

Borough Kibeggan.

Henry Flood, Esq;

* John Philpot Curren, Esq;

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* Francis Hardy, Esq;

* Major John Doyle, of 105th foot.

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Borough Bannow.

Henry Loftus, Esq;

Capt. Nicholas Loftus Tottenham.

Borough Clonines.

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Capt. Thomas Loftus, of 1st horse.

¶ Borough Enniscorthy.

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Lt. col. Mountford Longfield, 3d horse.

Borough Fethard.

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Ponsonby Tottenham, Esq;

Borough Newborough, alias Gorey.

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* Major Richard Vowell, 66th foot.

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Robert Leigh, Esq;

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Town Wexford.

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* Nicholas Westby, Esq;

2 Hon. John Stratford.

¶ Borough Baltinglass.

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Borough Blessington.

Wm. Montgomery, Esq;

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Rt. hon. Sir William Osborne, bart.

Thomas Osborne, Esq;

Borough Wicklow.

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2 John Lloyd, Esq;

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† Sir Skeffington Smyth, bart.

† Sir Frederick Flood, bart.

† Wm. Ogilvie, Esq;

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† William Alexander English, Esq;

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Hon. William Brabazon.

Hon. Benj. O'Neil Stratford,

John Godiey, Esq;

John Dillon, Esq;

† Warden Flood, Esq;

Hon. Robert Ward,

† George Ponsonby, Esq;

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from page 467.)

The Life of Dr. William Wake, Archbishop of Canterbury.

WAKE (Dr. William) archbishop of Canterbury, was the son of William Wake, gent. of Blandford in the County of Dorset, where he was born in 1657. He studied at Christ-church college, Oxford; and having taken his degrees in arts he entered into holy-orders, and was chosen preacher to the society of Gray's-Inn, London. He attended the lord viscount Preston, ambassador to the court of France, in quality of chaplain; and, upon his return to England, in the reign of James II. distinguished himself by writing several tracts against popery. In 1689 he took the degree of doctor of divinity, was appointed deputy-clerk of the closet, and chaplain in ordinary to king William and queen Mary; and was also made canon of Christ-church. He was afterwards, in 1694, collated to the rectory of St. James's Westminster, and in 1701. was installed dean of Exeter. In 1705 he was made bishop of Lincoln, and, in January 1715-16, translated to the archbishopric of Canterbury. He made a principal figure in that great scene of controversy, which opened itself with regard to the convocation, at the close of the last century; of which we shall only take notice so far as he was concerned, something having been already said upon it in our life of Dr. Francis Atterbury, bishop of Rochester. In the year 1697, there was published an anonymous pamphlet, intitled, "A Letter to a Convocation-Man concerning the Rights, Powers, and Privileges of that Body:" to which an answer was published the same year by Dr. Wake, under this title, "The Authority of Christian Princes over their ecclesiastical Synods asserted, with particular respect to the Convocations of the Clergy of the Realm and Church of England," 8vo: and this being attacked, he doctor vindicated himself in "An Appeal to all the true Members of the Church of England, in behalf of the King's ecclesiastical Supremacy, as by law established; by our Convocations approved; and by our most eminent Bishops and Clergymen stated and defended, against both the Popish and Fanatical Opposers of it," 1698, 8vo. In the year 1700, the celebrated Dr. Atterbury entered into this dispute with great vigour and resolution, and published an answer to Dr. Wake's book, intitled, "The Rights, Powers, and Privileges of an English Convocation, stated and defended." 8vo reprinted in 1701, with additions. The controversy now grew warm, and several writers of considerable note engaged in it. Burnet bishop of Salisbury, and Kennet, afterwards bishop of Peterborough, wrote animadversions upon Atterbury's work; and Kennet's piece against it was a particular reply to it, written under the countenance of Dr. Thomas Tenison, then archbishop of Canterbury. Hody, Gibson, and Hooper, were concerned in this dispute: Hooper was on the side of Atterbury, Hody and Gibson against him. But the most considerable and decisive answer to Atterbury, was Dr. Wake's large work, intitled, "The state of the Church and Clergy of England in their Councils, Synods, Convocations, Conventions, and other Public Assemblies, historically deduced from the Conversion of the Saxons to the present Times," 1703, folio. This was going to the bottom of the subject; the work was esteemed not only a full and sufficient answer to Atterbury, but decisive with regard to the controversy in general.

Besides what Dr. Wake published in the controversy with the Papists, and in that concerning the convocation, he was the author of several other learned pieces. He died at Lambeth on the 24th of January, 1736-7, in the eightieth year of his age.

The Life of Sir William Waller.

WALLER (Sir William) one of the generals of the Parliament's army during the civil war, was the son of sir Thomas Waller, constable of Dover castle, and served in the Netherlands in the same camp with sir Ralph Hopton. He was in the army of the confederate princes against the emperor, and was at length one of the most able and active of the Parliament generals, when being for a considerable time victorious, he was called William the Conqueror. He was however defeated at the battle of Lansdown near Bath, on the 5th of July, 1643, and afterwards totally routed at Roundway-Down near the Devises, on the 13th of July the same year: hence the place was, with a little variation, called Runaway-Down, and continues to be called so to this day. Sir Arthur Haslerig's cuirassiers, well-known by the name of Lobsters, were among the fugitives; Cleveland says that they turned crabs and went backwards. The conqueror's fame sunk considerably from this time; but he had the honour of defeating the lord Hopton, his former fellow-soldier, at Alresford. Sir

William was author of a book of Divine Meditations, which was published after his decease, and died on the 19th of September, 1669. *Granger's Biograp. Hist. of England.*

The Life of Edmund Waller.

WALLER (Edmund) a celebrated English poet, was the son of Robert Waller, esq; and was born at Coleshill, in Hertfordshire, on the 3d of March, 1605. His father dying when he was very young, his mother sent him to Eton school, whence he was removed to King's college in Cambridge. At the age of sixteen or seventeen he was chosen a member of the third parliament of king James I. and served as burghers for Agmondesham. In 1623 he composed a poem on prince Charles's danger of being cast away in the road of St. Andero, and in 1628 a poem on his Majesty's receiving the news of the Duke of Buckingham's death. These poems recommended him to the favour of the court, and rendered him dear to persons of the best taste. He became one of the famous club, of which the lord Falkland, Mr. Chillingworth, and other persons of eminence, were members. At one of their meetings they heard a noise in the street, and were told that a son of Ben Johnson was arrested. They sent for him in, and he proved to be Mr. George Morley, afterwards bishop of Winchester. Mr. Waller was so well pleased with him, that he paid the debt, which was no less than 100l. on condition of his living with him at Beaconsfield, which he did eight or ten years together; and from him Mr. Waller used to say that he learned a taste of the ancient poets, and got what he had of their manner; but it is evident from his poems written before this incident, that he had early acquired that excellent spirit.

It is uncertain at what time our author was married, but it is supposed that his first wife Anne, the daughter of Edward Banks, esq; was dead before he conceived a passion for the lady Dorothy Sidney, daughter to the earl of Leicester, whom he celebrates with the most pleasing delicacy under the name of Sacharissa. He was elected burghers for Agmondesham in the parliament which met in April 1640, in which he opposed the court with great eloquence, as he did likewise in the beginning of the long parliament. In January 1642 3, he was one of the commissioners appointed by the parliament to present their propositions for peace to his majesty at Oxford; and, the same year he was deeply engaged in the design for reducing the city of London and the Tower

to the service of the king, for which he was imprisoned, and fined 10,000l. after which he travelled into France, where he continued several years. Upon his return to England he submitted to the ruling powers, and became particularly intimate with Oliver Cromwell, upon whom he wrote a fine panegyrick in 1654, and, in 1658, a poem on his death. However, at the Restoration, he was treated with great civility by Charles II. who always made him one of the party in his diversions at the duke of Buckingham's, and other places. He wrote a panegyric upon his majesty's return, which, however, was thought to fall much short of that which he had written on Oliver Cromwell; the king one day asked him in raillery, "How is it, Waller, that you wrote a better encomium on Cromwell than on me?" "May it please your majesty (answered he) we poets generally succeed best in fiction." He sat in several parliaments after the Restoration, and continued in the full vigour of his genius to the end of his life, his natural vivacity bearing him up, and making his company agreeable to the last. He died of a dropsy on the 21st of Oct. 1687, and was interred in the church-yard of Beaconsfield. Mr. Waller has been honoured as the great refiner of English poetry. He restored to numbers the delicacy they had lost, and joined to mellifluous cadence the charms of sense. The best edition of his works, consisting of poems, speeches, letters, &c. is that published in 1730, 4to. with notes, by Mr. Elijah Fenton.

The Life of Dr. John Wallis.

WALLIS (Dr. John) one of the most learned mathematicians of the seventeenth century, was the son of Mr. John Wallis, a clergyman, and was born at Ashford in Kent, the 23d of November 1616. Having learned the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew tongues, and the rudiments of logic, music, and the French language, at Relfest-school in Essex, he was sent by his mother to Emanuel college, Cambridge, whence he removed to Queen's college in the same university, of which he was chosen fellow. In 1640 he received holy orders, and became chaplain to sir Richard Darley, and afterwards to the lady Vere, widow of Horace lord Vere. While he lived in this family, he discovered the art of decyphering; and it is said, that the elector of Brandenburg, for whom he explained several letters written in cypher, sent him, in 1693, a gold chain and medal. In 1644 he was chosen one of the secretaries to the assembly of divines at Westminster, and was then minister

nister of St. Gabriel, Fenchurch-street, which he soon quitted for the living of St. Martin, Ironmonger-lane. In 1649 Mr. Wallis was appointed, by the parliamentary visitors, Savilian professor of geometry at Oxford; and, in 1654, took the degree of doctor of divinity. In 1657 he digested the substance of his lectures into a regular work, and published it under the title of *Mathesis Universalis*. Upon the restoration he met with great respect; the king himself entertained a favourable opinion of him, and the lord chancellor Clarendon, and Sir Edward Nicholas secretary of state, were his friends; he was, therefore, admitted one of the king's chaplains in ordinary, and confirmed in his two places of Savilian professor, and keeper of the archives at Oxford, which he had enjoyed for some time before. In 1661 he was one of the divines who were impowered to review the book of common prayer; and afterwards complied with the terms of the act of uniformity, continuing a steady conformist to the church of England till his death. He was one of the first members of the Royal Society, with which he kept a constant correspondence by letters and papers, many of which are published in the Philosophical Transactions. In 1697 the curators of the university press at Oxford thought it for the honour of the university to collect the works of the doctor, which had been printed separately, some in Latin, some in English, and to publish them all together in the Latin tongue. They were accordingly published at Oxford in 1619, in three volumes folio, and dedicated to king William. Dr. Wallis died on the 28th of October, 1703, in the eighty-seventh year of his age, and was interred in the choir of St. Mary's church in Oxford, where a monument was erected to his memory. He wrote several pieces against Mr. Hobbes, several treatises on divinity, and other works. Mr. Lewis observes, that "Dr. Wallis was happy in the enjoyment of a vigorous constitution of body and of mind, which was very strong, serene, and calm, and not soon ruffled or discomposed; and though, whilst he lived, he was looked upon, by the most rigid and zealous party-men in the university with a jealous eye, and suspected as not thoroughly well affected to the monarchy and church of England, he was yet very much honoured and esteemed by others of a better temper and judgment, and of more knowledge and larger thoughts. By these, both at home and abroad, he was reckoned the glory and ornament of his country, and of the university in particular."

Mr. Granger, speaking of Dr. Wallis, says, that "he made his way in the mathematics by the force of a genius which seemed to be designed by nature for this branch of science, and that was equal to every thing to which it was applied. He was not content with treading in the footsteps of other mathematicians, but in several instances went beyond them; and is by Mr. Glanvill ranked with Vieta and Des Cartes, who are of the first class of discoverers in mathematical knowledge. He invented the method for measuring all kinds of curves, and was thought to have gone nearer than any other man towards squaring the circle, which he has demonstrated to be impossible. He greatly improved decimal arithmetic, and was the first that reduced a fraction, by a continued division, to an infinite series; which series was afterwards employed by lord Brouncker in squaring the hyperbola. He was the inventor of the modern art of decyphering, which he practised in the time of the civil war. The writers of the papers which he undertook to explain, were astonished when they saw them decyphered, and fairly owned that there was great truth, if not infallibility, in his art. He was probably the first that invented a method of teaching deaf and dumb persons to speak, and to understand a language*. He composed an English grammar, in which are many things entirely his own, and which shew at once the grammarian and the philosopher."

The life of Sir Robert Walpole.

WALPOLE (Sir Robert) a man of extraordinary talents, afterwards earl of Orford, was born at Houghton, in Norfolk, on the 6th of September 1674, and educated on the foundation at Eton-school. From thence he was elected to King's-college in Cambridge; but succeeding to the family estate, upon the death of his elder brother, he resigned his fellowship. In the year 1700 he was chosen burges for Lynn in Norfolk, which borough he represented in several succeeding parliaments. In 1705 he was nominated one of the council to prince George of Denmark, lord high admiral of England; in 1707 was appointed secretary at war, and, in 1700, treasurer for the navy. Upon the trial of Dr. Sacheverel, in the beginning of the year 1710,

N O T E.

* See the Philosophical Transactions, under the year 1670. Mr. Wood attributes this invention to Dr. Holder; which is, with good reason, contradicted by Mr. Warton, in his life of Dr Bathurst.

he was chosen one of the managers for the house of commons to make good the articles of impeachment against him. However, in the change of ministry in that year, he was removed from all his posts, and held no place during the remainder of queen Anne's reign. In 1711 he was voted by the house of commons guilty of a high breach of trust, and of notorious corruption in his office of secretary at war; and was not only expelled the house, but committed to the Tower. Upon a candid review of this affair, there does not appear sufficient proof to justify the severity used towards him; and perhaps his attachment to the whig party, and his great influence in the house, owing to his popular eloquence, were the true causes of his censure and imprisonment, as they had been before of his advancement. All the whigs, on this occasion, considered Mr. Walpole as a kind of martyr in their cause. The borough of Lynn re-elected him, and, though the house declared the election void, persisted in their choice. In the next parliament he distinguished himself in the defence of liberty, by vindicating Mr. Richard Steele in the debate relating to his publishing the Crisis. The schism bill soon after gave him a fine opportunity of exerting his eloquence, and of appearing as a champion of civil and religious liberty.

On the death of queen Anne, in 1714, a revolution of politics took place, and the whig party prevailed both at court and in the senate. In a few days after the arrival of king George I. Mr. Walpole was made receiver and paymaster-general of all the guards, garrisons, and land forces in Great Britain, paymaster of the royal hospital of Chelsea, and was likewise sworn a privy-counsellor. He was the next year elected chairman of the secret committee appointed to inquire into the conduct of those ministers who had concluded the peace with France; and the vigour he exerted upon this occasion was soon rewarded by the extraordinary promotions of first commissioner of the treasury, and chancellor and under treasurer of the exchequer. Two years after it appeared that the interest of Mr. secretary Stanhope began to outweigh that of Mr. Walpole, whose power was visibly on the decline. King George had purchased of the king of Denmark the duchies of Bremen and Verden, which his Danish majesty had gained by conquest from Charles XII. of Sweden, who, enraged to see his dominions publicly set to sale, conceived a resentment against the purchaser, and resolved to gratify his revenge on the electorate of Hanover. Upon this, Mr. Stan-

hope delivered to the house of commons a message from the king, demanding an extraordinary supply, that his majesty might be the better enabled to secure his dominions against the danger with which they were threatened from Sweden. This occasioned a warm debate, in which Mr. Walpole kept a profound silence. The country party insisted that such a proceeding was contrary to the act of settlement. They insinuated, that the peace of the empire was only a pretence, and that the security of the new acquisitions was the real object of this unprecedented supply; and they took occasion to observe too, that his majesty's own ministers seemed to be divided. But Mr. Walpole thought proper on this surmise to speak in favour of the supply, which was carried by a majority of four voices. A few days afterwards he resigned all his places into the hands of the king, and, on the day of his resignation, brought in the famous sinking-fund bill. In the course of the debates upon this bill, a warm contest arose between Mr. Walpole and Mr. Stanhope, in which the former, on some severe reflections thrown upon him, lost his usual serenity of temper, and replied with great warmth and impetuosity. The acrimony on both sides produced unbecoming expressions, the betraying of private conversation, and the revealing a piece of secret history, viz. the scandalous practice of selling places and reversions. A member said on the occasion, "I am sorry to see two such great men fall foul of one another; however, in my opinion, we must still look on them as patriots and fathers of their country; and since they have by mischance discovered their nakedness, we ought, according to the custom of the East, to cover it, by turning our back upon them."

In the next session of parliament, Mr. Walpole opposed the ministry in every thing; and upon a motion in the house for continuing the army, he made a long speech, and displayed all his eloquence in shewing the danger of a standing army, in a free country. Early in the year 1720, the rigour of the patriot began to soften, and he was again appointed paymaster of the forces; and it was not long before he acquired full ministerial power, being made first commissioner of the treasury, and chancellor of the exchequer. When the king went abroad in 1715, Mr. Walpole was nominated one of the lords justices for the administration of affairs, and was sworn sole secretary of state during the absence of the lords Townshend and Carteret, who accompanied the king in his journey. About the same time he received

ed another mark of the royal favour; his eldest son, then on his travels, being created a peer, by the title of baron Walpole of Walpole in Norfolk. In 1725 he was created knight of the Bath, and the following year was installed knight of the most noble order of the Garter. It would be inconsistent with the nature of this work to give an account of the measures of his administration, during the long time he remained prime-minister. It is sufficient to say, that his endeavouring to obtain an act for a general excise, and several other of his measures, were, in the highest degree, unpopular; but with respect to most of his proceedings, it is difficult to discern the truth, through the exaggerations and misrepresentations of party. He has been called the father of corruption; and though he is said to have boasted that he knew every man's price, yet in the beginning of the year 1742 the opposition prevailed, and he was no longer able to carry a majority in the house of commons. He therefore resigned all his employments, and was soon after created earl of Orford, when the king granted him a pension of 4000l. per annum, in consideration of his long and faithful services. The remainder of his life he spent in tranquil retirement, and died in March 1745, in the seventy-first year of his age. He wrote the following pamphlets, viz. 1. The Sovereign's Answer to the Gloucestershire Address. By the sovereign was meant Charles duke of Somerset, who was so nick-named by the whigs. 2. An Answer to the Representation of the House of Lords on the State of the Navy. 3. The Debts of the Nation stated and considered. 4. The Thirty-five Millions accounted for. 5. A Letter from a foreign Minister in England to Monsieur Petkum. 6. Four Letters to a Friend in Scotland upon Sacheverel's Trial. 7. A Short History of the Parliament. 8. The South-Sea Scheme considered. 9. A Pamphlet against the Peerage Bill. 10. The Report of the Secret Committee on the 9th of June, 1715.

It ought not to be omitted, that whatever objections have been made to the ministerial conduct of Sir Robert Walpole, yet in his private character he is universally allowed to have been possessed of the most amiable and benevolent qualities. That he was a tender parent, a kind master, a munificent patron, a firm friend, and an agreeable companion, are points that have been seldom disputed. Mr. Walpole, who professed himself no friend to courts and courtiers, has paid him a handsome compliment on the last of these heads: in answer to his friend, who per-

suades him to go and see Sir Robert, he says,

"Seen him I have, but in his happier hour,
"Of social pleasure, ill-exchang'd for power;
"Seen him, uncumber'd with the venal tribe,
"Smile without art, and win without a bribe."

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from Page 483.)

FORT St. David and Madras were left, the former with 100, and the latter with about 50 men, that the greatest force possible might be employed in this attempt. Nevertheless, the whole detachment consisted but of 300 Sepoys, and 200 Europeans, under the command of eight officers, the majority of whom had never before been in actual service; and half of them were in the company's service in a mercantile line, who, animated by the example of capt. Clive, pursued the same career as he had done. They marched from Madras August 26, and three days after reached Conjevaram, a town of some consequence with a large pagoda, situated about 40 miles inland, where they were informed that the fort of Arcot was garrisoned by at least 1100 men. Captain Clive, on receiving this intelligence, dispatched a messenger to Madras, to request an immediate reinforcement of artillery, of, at least, two 18 pounders. They halted on the 31st, about ten miles from Arcot, where the enemies scouts reported they had discovered the English, who were then marching with great *saug froid* amidst a violent storm of thunder, and lightning. This circumstance the enemy construed as ominous, and they were dismayed at the fortitude of their approaching foes, insomuch that they instantaneously abandoned the fort, and the English soon after entered the city, which was very defenceless, and marching through innumerable spectators, who viewed them with a kind of enthusiastic admiration, they took possession of the fort, wherein was a great quantity of lead and gunpowder, besides eight pieces of cannon of different calibres. The effects of the merchants, to the amount of 50,000l. which they had deposited in the fort, was held sacred and restored to them; and the inhabitants in the fort, to the amount of near 4000, were permitted to enjoy their respective places of abode. These two circumstances

circumstances tended greatly to conciliate the principal inhabitants to our interest.

The first object that appeared to captain Clive the most essential, was to take the necessary precaution to enable him to sustain a siege: to this end he collected the necessary provisions. Being apprehensive that the enemy would soon recover from their fright, and return to the town, if he possessed only the fort, he, after mature deliberation, determined to go in pursuit of them, and, accordingly, marched on the 4th of September with the chief part of his men; and some field-pieces. He soon came in sight of the fugitives, who amounted to nearly 1100 horse and foot, and were drawn up near Tinary, a fort situated near six miles westward of the city. They were in possession of one field-piece, under the direction of some Europeans: it was fired at a considerable distance, and killed a camel, and wounded a Sepoy; but they no sooner perceived the English within musket shot, than they retired to the hills behind them; whereupon captain Clive returned to the fort with his men.

On the 6th the troops marched out again, and discovered the enemy drawn up within gun-shot of Tinary, surrounded with a bank and a ditch. They seemed now to be increased to 2000, and had two field-pieces, which annoyed the English as they advanced, and killed three Europeans. This excited them to proceed with greater ardour, when the enemy, terrified at their fortitude, did not think their situation safe, and retired with precipitation into an adjacent tank, firing from the banks, whilst they exposed so little of their bodies that our fire did scarce any execution amongst them, though theirs proved fatal to some of the Sepoys and Europeans. It was, therefore, judged necessary to order the troops to retire behind some neighbouring buildings, from whence ensign Glass was detached with a platoon of 40 men, to attack one part of the tank, whilst another, commanded by lieutenant Bulkley, marched to attack the enemy in front. They both reached the banks at the same time, and fired together, and the enemy immediately took to flight. The village, under the walls of the fort, was then taken possession of, and the governor summoned to surrender; but he gaining intelligence that the English had no battering cannon, refused submitting to the summons. Upon which several shells were thrown from a cohorn mortar: but not having the desired effect, the troops returned to Arcot, and were pursued by the enemy, who did not, however, approach near enough to annoy them.

Many necessary works were now performed by the garrison, in the course of ten days, whilst the enemy were increasing to near 3000, who intimated that they intended besieging the fort. On the 14th of September captain Clive marched out, about two in the morning, with the greatest part of his garrison, and surprised them in their camp whilst asleep. They beat up the camp from one extremity to the other, firing incessantly on numbers taking flight in the greatest terror and confusion. The panic was, indeed, so violent, that but a small number made use of their arms, and even these, after a single random discharge, joined the rest of the fugitives, and at day break none of them were visible. Not a single man was lost on our side in this enterprize. Military stores, and the two 18 pounders that had been requested from Madras, were at this period on the road, escorted only by a few Sepoys; which the enemy being apprised of, detached a corps to intercept them, who gained possession of the pagoda at Conjevaram; and 30 Europeans with 50 Sepoys were sent to dislodge them, who, on their arrival, found the pagoda abandoned, the enemy having retired to an adjacent fort, where they were continually reinforcing. Capt. Clive, considering the convoy of great consequence, detached all his forces, except thirty Europeans, and fifty Sepoys, to join the troops who escorted it. This operation induced the enemy to alter their plan, returning to the city, in hopes that an assault upon the fort during the absence of the principal part of the garrison, would induce the inhabitants to join them, and, in this presumption, all their troops, horse and foot, advanced in the dusk of the evening, and invested the fort. They fired from the adjacent houses with their musquetry, which kept up an incessant fire upon the ramparts; but this not producing any effect, a numerous body of cavalry and infantry advanced towards the principal gate, when some grenades being thrown amongst them, their explosion frightened the horses, and threw the cavalry into such confusion, that they rode off, trampling upon the infantry. However, in a short time they returned to the charge at the other gate, where they met with a reception nearly similar to the former. Nevertheless the foot continued firing till day break, when the English detachment, with the convoy entering the city, the enemy precipitately abandoned it. The treatment the inhabitants had received from the English garrison, induced them not to discover the least design of betraying their interest.

Fort Arcot, being now in possession of the

the English, speedily produced the effect that was hoped for. Four thousand of Chunda-Saheb's troops (cavalry and infantry) were detached from Tritchanopoly, and on the road were joined by his son Raja-Saheb, with one hundred and fifty Europeans from Pondicherry, who with the troops already in the vicinity of Arcot entered the city (Sept. 23.) when the palace of the nabob became the head quarters of Raja Saheb.

It being discovered by capt. Clive that he should soon be closely besieged, he resolved to make a vigorous attempt to drive the enemy out of the town. Accordingly on the 24th, the chief part of the garrison, with the four field-pieces, sallied from the northwest gate, that fronted a street, at the end of which the nabob's palace was situated. The French troops, with four field pieces, were drawn up at the end of the cross street in front of the palace. The English no sooner came in sight of them, than a hot cannonade took place in the cross street, at the distance of about thirty yards. In a few minutes the French were driven from their guns, and forced into the palace. By this time Raja-Saheb's troops had gained possession of all the adjacent houses, and secure under this cover, kept up an incessant fire of musquetry, and took aim with so much exactness, that fourteen men who endeavoured to carry off the French guns, were all either killed or wounded. On one side of the street was an extensive choultry*. Captain Clive judged it prudent, in order to preserve his men, to relinquish his design of forcing off the enemy's cannon, and gave orders for them to enter the choultry. After playing their artillery, and then retreating into this building for some time, they joined their guns, and proceeded to the fort, without meeting any more interruption. The platoon, under the command of ensign Glass, returned at the same time, after having met with, and put to flight between three and four hundred of the enemy's sepoys, whom they discovered posted, as an advanced guard, in an inclosure adjoining to the street that led to the palace. The loss of the garrison this day consisted of fifteen Europeans killed, amongst whom was lieutenant Trenwith, who perceiving a sepoy taking aim at captain Clive from a window, pulled him on one side, where-

N O T E.

* This is a building designed for the reception of travellers; is covered and inclosed on three sides, but in front it is open, and in lieu of a wall, pillars support the roof.

upon the sepoy changing his aim, pointed his musquet at the lieutenant, and shot him dead. The only artillery officer, lieutenant Revel, was disabled with sixteen other men. The folly just described would have been greatly reprehensible, according to the rules of war established in Europe; but the situation of affairs at this period, forcibly defended it.

Raja Saheb was, on the succeeding day, joined by two thousand men from Vellore, under the command of Mortiz Ally, who possessed himself of all the avenues that communicated with the fort, which did not appear capable of sustaining the expected siege. The fort was more than a mile in circumference; the walls were in many places ruinous; the ramparts not sufficiently wide to admit of the firing of artillery; the parapet slight and low; many of the towers in a state of decay, and incapable of receiving more than a single piece of cannon each; the ditch was fordable in most places, in others dried up. On the whole, it was not in a state of defence against such a force as was likely to attack it.

Ensign Glass was sent at midnight with a small detachment and some barrels of powder to destroy two houses, that were situated too near the fort. This expedition did not succeed, and proved fatal to the ensign, as by a fall he met with, he was rendered incapable of farther duty.

(To be continued.)

A Comparative View of the Attention and Conduct of the French and English Ladies respecting their Children.

IT has been sometimes disputed, which of the two are fondest of their children, whether the ladies of France, or those of England.

The question might, it would seem, be soon resolved, by observing which of the two are most addicted to pleasures and pastimes abroad, and which are most inclined to domestic enjoyments and occupations.

Without enquiring into the nature and property of the different methods of spending time, respectively pursued by the fashionable fair in either country, suffice it to observe, that the English ladies are, in general, more domestic than the French; that is to say, they are more attentive to the care of their household affairs, they look more narrowly into the management of their family concerns, and seem more willing on the whole to be conversant in these matters.

In consequence of such a disposition it may naturally be presumed, that their children will partake of this solicitude, and

and will of course experience a proportionably larger share of maternal attention than the children of the French ladies, who do not profess so much attachment to their homes, nor consequently to what is transacted there.

The truth is, that affection to their kindred is the great stimulus with the English women; whereas ambition is the ruling motive that actuates the French: the concerns of infancy seem to engross the former, the prospects belonging to maturity take up the cares and employments of the latter.

The French women of high rank are particularly fond of assuming the direction and superintendence of their children, in regard to their future destination in life; their wishes, their endeavours all tend to this point.

To do them justice, they are examples of the most effectual activity in the pursuit of those schemes of grandeur, which their fertile imaginations teem with for the benefit of their offspring.

The national principles and prejudices so long established in France, influence the women as much as they do the men. As the military and ecclesiastical are the only professions held honourable in France, a French lady disdains to cast her thoughts on any other, in reference to her progeny; she employs herself in speculating with the most acute nicety, by what methods she can successfully dispose of her little family into either of these vocations; with equal sedulousness and skill forming the plans which are to be conducive to this purpose, and beginning by times to carry them into execution.

Impelled by these cogent motives, a French lady enters upon this agreeable career, with all the warmth and vivacity of her sex and nation. Her activity is perpetually on the wing; she sets all her engines to work; and, through dint of her consummate expertness in the arts of solicitation and intrigue, she obtains benefices (that is sinecure livings) for some, and commissions for others.

One may infer from this, that an early initiation into the church or the army, is very common in France, where it is usual to behold rich dignitaries and officers of note in the persons of young lads, and sometimes of children in petticoats.

This, you may well imagine, must prove highly scandalous and disgusting to the serious part of the clergy, as well as to the unpromoted veterans of the army; but in this country, more than in any other, the proverb holds good, that those who win may laugh.

Such is the interest and the influence of

the grandees of this kingdom, that notwithstanding the nation at large is continually expressing its discontent and indignation at the treatment of some of its worthiest members, they are still sentenced to remain unprovided, and little better than literally starving, while mere children are seated in their places, and enjoying those rewards, to obtain which the labours and merits of a whole life are daily pleaded in vain.

It is chiefly in purposes of this tendency that a French lady exerts her abilities, and displays her attention for the welfare of her little ones. But, without incurring the imputation of severity, it may be asserted, that in all this she is chiefly stimulated by ambition; or, at least, as much intent on the splendor and aggrandizement she expects to derive from the success of her exertions, as on the personal happiness of her posterity.

If one may judge of the superiority of maternal tenderness by that which seems to be the strongest proof—attention to infancy, one would be apt to decide in favour of the English women. They most certainly appear fonder of their infant progeny, and more solicitous in what relates to that helpless situation of our nature, than the French. Few of these are willing to undergo the labour of suckling their children, in comparison of the number of English women, whose circumstances, if they chose it, might exempt them from that trouble.

Thoughts on Posthumous Publications.

EVERY author is to be considered as a parent, and the book which he writes as his child. During the composition of his work, his cares, his anxiety, and his attention, are equally great and constant with those of a real father; and, in the ceaseless application thereto, like the fond mother that is lost in the excess of boundless affection, self is forgotten: and a due indulgence in the healthful pleasures of right recreation is wholly neglected. Not a day passes unemployed in the production and revival thereof; and even his nightly slumbers are often disturbed by the recurrence of thought thereon.

Indeed, the fruit of the womb is brought forth with little more trouble and labour than that of the brain; the same vigilance and circumspection is required over the growth of the one as of the other; and perhaps an author is nearly as solicitous for the success of his book, as the parent is for the welfare of his child in the world; and truly, few, I should think, would have too high opinion of a work, when informed, that the writer

ter was so little concerned for its fate, was so little desirous of knowing the sentiments of others, for whom he had written, on what he had said, that he could keep it by him till the time of his death, and leave it to be printed and disposed of by his friends or executors. Such senseless indifference is very unnatural. Certainly we must suspect, that on a production which the author himself values so low, great attention cannot have been paid, and that in it much worth is not to be found.

Why authors should lay up their writings after they are finished, and not suffer them to come into the world before themselves go out of it, many reasons have been given. That they contain truths by which, if published during life, the writer's security would be greatly endangered, is the only satisfactory one amongst them. "He that writes the history of his own time, if he adheres steadily to truth, will write what his own times will not endure." This excepted, in all cases an author should publish his production before he depart. Positions he may have laid down, doctrines he may have advanced, and assertions he may have made, which opponents will, or at least will seem, to overturn, refute, and deny. The tricks of dætraction will be set to work, and the showy gloss of plausible reasonings will dazzle and deceive the discernments of men. To silence the clamours of opposition, the writer himself must appear; he will best defend the principles he has held forth; he only will be able to remove many objections, to which his friends and followers would be at a loss to make a reply.

But it may be said, that the author who is free from the charge of falsehood, need not regard the invectives of Malice, nor be at all disturbed at the attacks of envy. The reception of his book may be thwarted at first; but the vehemence of hostility will shortly cease; and after a while, truth will prevail.

The great argument therefore, for publication during life is, that as the sight of the most perceptive mind is apt to be deceived by shadowy forms, and frequently takes the figure of falsehood for the image of truth; an author, although in many things right, may have now and then wandered unknowingly into the windings of error, may have asserted, that whereof he has been wrongly informed, and may have founded doctrines upon mistaken notions; these, if published during life, he would have it in his power to correct; but these, if kept in his closet till after his death, must remain imper-

fect as they were at first; and hence both book and author would soon be forgotten.

The reputation of ourselves, the good of mankind, and the cause of truth demand that our works should come forth before we are gone. From the examination of the world into what we have written, we may learn to amend that which is faulty, to supply that which is wanting, and to retract that which is false. We are not to regard the opinion, nor to consult the humour of every one, on what we have published. But to the judgment of the wise we should attend; what they throughout condemn, cannot be right, and there it is that correction should be made.

As the following Production, concerning the Trade of this Country, contains much useful Information, we beg Leave to lay it before our Readers.

A full Refutation of the several Charges alleged against Portugal with respect to Ireland; originally written in Portuguese by a Gentleman of Distinction at Lisbon, and faithfully translated from that Language. Dedicated to the Provincial Delegates of the Kingdom of Ireland.

THE glorious struggles of the Irish nation to effect not only their political salvation, but also a perfect liberation from those commercial restraints that had been most unjustly imposed upon her by the sister country, must have excited the esteem and admiration of every people, where a love of justice, and a strict regard to the natural rights of mankind are the leading characteristics, and, among whom none have entertained a higher veneration, than the subjects of her most faithful majesty. Impressed with the same patriotic sentiments, and inspired with the same noble ardour, they on a former period threw off the fetters of foreign usurpation, which they had long endured with silent indignation, and revived once more the antient spirit of their drooping country.

To exculpate the court of Lisbon from what has been most unjustly, nay, ungenerously laid to her charge, with respect to the Kingdom of Ireland; to awaken that people to a true sense of the mutual advantages that may flow from a reciprocal commerce, and to point out in some measure the base machinations (instigated no doubt, by rival jealousy, and antient prejudice) which have been made use of, to obviate entirely so desirable a purpose, is a duty not only incumbent on the writer, as a native of the kingdom of Portugal,

gal, but also a debt which he thinks himself in strict honour bound to discharge, to a country long united by the closest bonds of amity, and so highly respected by the Portuguese nation.

Portugal has ever adhered religiously to the faith of treaties, and particularly in her conduct towards Ireland, she has not acted in any manner derogatory of that strict justice, and inviolable regard to those rights which should mutually subsist between an allied people, but has ever demonstrated a peculiar indulgence and mark of favour, in consequence of that high consideration which had been conceived of a people, whose virtuous efforts in the cause of liberty and their country, will render their name famous to posterity.

She has observed with extreme concern the reproach of injustice, which has so greatly wounded the honour of her national character; and also the calumny and virulent abuse which have been so illiberally poured out against her, in consequence of the popular prejudices that were excited by the insidious machinations, and base misrepresentations of interested persons, whose principal design was (by sowing unreasonable jealousies in the minds of the people, which must be productive of mutual recriminations, and acts of animosity) totally to deprive that kingdom of any participation in a commerce, which would prove the most lucrative branch of its foreign exports.

But, in order to have this matter properly understood, it is absolutely necessary to recur to that treaty, from which the people of Ireland have asserted an indisputable right to the exportation of their woollen fabrics into the kingdom of Portugal; and to consider the validity of such a claim, founded upon the nature of that treaty.

No commercial treaties that have been entered into between nations can be supposed to take away from their respective sovereigns, &c. that indispensably necessary, and inherent power of making such economical laws, and internal regulations, as sound policy may naturally suggest; in consequence of this principle, the court of Lisbon had absolutely prohibited by a general and public law, the introduction of foreign woollen manufactures into any part of her dominions, in order to stimulate a spirit of industry among the people, and to enjoy those other advantages which must necessarily result from so very judicious a measure. This prohibitory law equally affected every nation of Europe, as well as Great Britain, and the validity of which was not even doubted or contravened into the least offence, of any trea-

ties previously existing between the two nations, which could not be supposed in any manner, to set any limits to either in their respective dominions.

It was in consequence of this prohibitory law, that queen Anne demanded, as an especial favour from Peter the second, king of Portugal, the revocation of that law, so far as it respected Great-Britain only; and offered in compensation, a comparatively reduced duty in the article of wines, to what was imposed on those of France, imported into that kingdom. The commercial treaty of 1703, (commonly called the Methuen treaty) was then concluded, which, as it precluded every other nation from a participation of the woollen trade, and must continue to operate in like manner (until the court of Lisbon may think proper to admit any other kingdom or kingdoms into similar privileges, by entering into conventions with the same) has proved most highly advantageous to Great Britain; but on the contrary, of the greatest injury to Portugal, by abating that ardor for internal manufactures, which for a time had pervaded every part of that country.

The Irish nation has founded an equal claim upon the spirit of that treaty, to a full participation in the woollen trade of the kingdom to Portugal; and alleges an equipollent right, as forming a branch of the British Empire, and from thence considers herself entitled to that traffic upon the same principles of general liberty, as Great Britain: and secondly, that the treaties have been always inseparable in their nature, and of course, that the British monarch had included therein, all parts of his dominions, and that the contrary would be equally unjust and absurd to suppose.

It must be certainly acknowledged, that in the treaties antecedent to that of the 27th of December, 1703, and prior to the prohibitory law, Ireland had been expressly implied in them, and of course, mutually participated in all the benefits resulting from the stipulations in favour of a commercial intercourse; but in that convention, Great Britain alone was mentioned, and consequently every other part of his Britannic majesty's dominions were excluded from the woollen trade, by the prohibitory law, that has and must still continue to operate, until a new convention be ratified for that purpose; for to suppose the whole should be comprehended when only a limited part is expressed; or, to suppose (contrary to the wording of treaties, which are always full, and absolutely expressive of every relative circumstance,

cumstance) that there would be an implication of what was neither mentioned or alluded to, would be a position entirely erroneous in itself.

It is not the business of the court of Lisbon to enter into metaphysical distinctions, respecting the indivisibility of the British crown; it must certainly acknowledge it as united under the lawful authority of a common sovereign; that court only contends for a matter which is in itself evident to the plainest capacity, and can be demonstrated by such cogent proofs, as will not leave even the shadow of a doubt respecting the invalidity and absolute inefficiency of that treaty, for the accomplishment of so desirable a purpose; and that all the arbitrary consequences deduced from these principles are illusive, and have not the least application to the immediate matter in question.

Before the treaty of December, 1703, was entered into, the British legislation obviously prevailed in the kingdom of Ireland, in regard to its external economy, and its decrees were paid the most implicit obedience to.—By that authority the export trade of that kingdom was for the most part absolutely prohibited, and the parliament of England forbid, by an acknowledged law, the exportation of woollen manufactures from Ireland, before the convention of December 1703,—as the sovereign of the British empire must have given his sanction to that law, how then could queen Anne have legally demanded from the court of Lisbon, the grant of a privilege of commerce in favour of the Irish woollen fabrics, whilst the existing laws absolutely prohibited their exportation to foreign parts? Undoubtedly she could not.—It is by no means the province of strangers to enquire by what right, or to enter into a discussion of a subject which has been so long problematical among themselves; it is sufficient to the point, that the Irish absolutely submitted to it.

It must therefore be highly absurd to suppose that Ireland should have been mentioned, or even in the remotest manner implied in a treaty, when the laws then existing (and which had been generally admitted by the Irish themselves) were diametrically opposite to such a matter; and when the letter, tenor, and spirit of that whole treaty were in direct contradiction to it. I have already admitted, that when the export trade of that country was unlimited, Ireland had been expressly implied in all the commercial treaties that had been formerly ratified between the Portuguese and English nations, and which continued in force, and ope-

rated in favour of that country, till the internal regulations of the court of Lisbon took place, by which all foreign woollen goods were totally prohibited from being received in any part of the dominions of Portugal; but, as has been already asserted, was repealed in favour of England only by the Methuen convention.

It is an acknowledged principle in the English government, that when a law is to carry its effects even into Scotland, that part of Great Britain must be expressly set forth; and must it not have been the same formerly with respect to Ireland? Is it not a much stronger reason that no treaty could possibly have been in force, or be considered in the smallest degree as having any relation to a distinct kingdom, whose name, or even remotest interests were not so much as alluded to in the whole of that public transaction?—It appears by the records of the negotiation, that Mr. Methuen had informed the Portuguese minister that Ireland was not to be included in the same, the idea of which (if even England had the least intention of including the sister country) was then totally given up, and the convention solemnly ratified in favour of that kingdom only.

Let us suppose for a moment, that the court of Lisbon by revoking the prohibitory law, so far as it regarded Ireland, would have agreed to admit the woollen fabrics of that country into their different ports; could Ireland under her former restrictions have been able to export from their country, what were totally prohibited by the act of the British legislature; or, that Portugal had insisted that the duties on their wines should be rated one third less than those of France; would the parliament of Ireland have acquiesced in the demand, or rather would that of Britain have permitted it? Portugal might have been told that Ireland had not been comprehended in the treaty of the 27th of December, 1703, and therefore was at option to rate the duties on wines, so far as they had a comparative relation to those of any other country, in a manner the most suitable to the wisdom of their legislature.

Ireland had been equalized in every thing by Portugal in common with the English, to the very time of the prohibition of woollen manufactures into that kingdom; but by this prohibitory law they were excluded equally with every other country: it is in vain therefore to recur back to the time of Dionysius, king of Portugal, to prove that Ireland had formerly enjoyed such a privilege, as every

treaty preceding the act of internal regulations of the court of Lisbon had been absolutely and entirely done away, (so far as they had a respect to woollen manufactures) by virtue of the *aforefaid* act.

The British colonies, which formerly constituted a distinct part of that empire, and consequently had an implied right to every advantage that Ireland might naturally expect, never claimed the smallest title to a participation of that treaty, on account of her intimate connection and relative dependance on the mother country; for, as they had not been comprehended in the convention, they neither did nor could demand an exemption from that prohibitory law which operates with equal force against them, as well as every other country (England excepted.) Must not the Irish have fallen under a similar predicament with their American brethren, or could they claim any particular right, any peculiar indulgence from their relative connection to the seat of empire, which was not in common to every other subject of his Britannic majesty?

If Ireland, even upon her late liberation from the shackles of commercial restraint, had an equipollent right to an unlimited participation of the British trade, in the various parts of the globe (I shall except chartered companies), what necessity could there have been for the present sovereign of that empire, to procure a law to be passed, out of his most gracious condescension, for permitting the Irish nation to trade with the British plantations in the West Indies? Does not this evidently demonstrate the contrary of what has been so often asserted?

During the long space of near 80 years, the least mention had not been made of the kingdom of Ireland, as being implied in that treaty; nor did she on that account (though a branch of the British empire) think herself in any manner bound to regulate the duties on Portugal wines agreeable to the Methuen convention; and it is also an uncontrovertible fact, that the court of Lisbon never claimed it either as a matter of right or favour.

It has been alleged that a monarch has no right whatever to make an express treaty for one part of his subjects, and not for the remainder; but may it not be favourable to the local constitution of any particular part, and not for the whole? without doubt, he has a liberty of making such a contract, not only for the two kingdoms separately, but as he may judge it convenient, even for a single province. Such a power is vested in a sovereign, either by himself, or assisted by the other branches of legislature, according to the

nature of the laws of each country, in order to dispense such useful favours, immunities, and other privileges, as may be more peculiarly applicable, or particularly contribute to promote the general welfare of his dominions.

The Irish woollen manufactures that had been exported to Lisbon, under a vague but sincere confidence of a general liberty of commerce, but which were detained by that court, was at first considered as an act of the highest injustice, and a manifest violation of the faith of national treaties; but the principles already laid down being acknowledged as just, her most faithful Majesty can be considered only in the light of supporting the dignity of her crown, and as giving efficacy to the laws; and at the same time, with a beneficence that marks the natural goodness of her heart, making ample restitution to the owners of such goods as were most liable to be damaged by their long detention, and which her Majesty had previously given orders to have them distributed amongst the poor. Was there not a manifest partiality evinced in favour of the people of Ireland in that instance; and has not the consequent transactions evinced the sincerest intentions of entering into an amicable convention with that country, pregnant with a perfect equalization of advantages to each?

It is very much to be doubted whether the justice of the court of Lisbon had ever been set forth in its proper light to the parliament, or the Irish nation. Every method has been most illiberally taken to misrepresent the conduct of that court, and to throw the entire censure, most unmeritedly, upon them, in order to exculpate some particular persons who, Remora like, retarded the whole progress of that transaction, to gratify the commercial jealousy of the sister country. Until that unsurmountable obstacle, by which the Irish woollen fabrics were prohibited from being received, should be totally removed by a new convention, it was absolutely impossible that desirable business could by any means be effected, as every other nation with the same claim of propriety, might pour in their woollen goods into Portugal, in direct opposition to a law of that land, which still remains unrepealed. The court of Lisbon, earnest to testify its esteem and attachment towards Ireland, proposed that a negotiation might be entered into for that purpose; but to the surprize of their court, the then British minister absolutely and peremptorily refused to enter into an affair so indispensably requisite to the good of that country.

the wheel, have petitioned to be sent up in some kind of cage to be fastened to a globe, on condition that if they get down alive they should have their pardon. If their prayer had been granted, they would have been fortunate; for if they should die in the air, as is most probable they must, they would escape by an easy death, the torment of a more cruel one.—Their request, however, has not been complied with; but it is in agitation to send up some quadrupedes in a cage, fixed to the globe; and if it should be found that they can live in air, then some convict will be sent also; who may make such discoveries, as will enable ingenious mechanics to build men of war, calculated to sail through seas of æther, and treat the world with sights of æthereal combats:—the French may then, surely, call themselves sovereigns of the air; and, like the English at sea, insist upon the salute from all ships of foreign nations, that shall pass by a French man of war sailing through the ætherial fluid!

“There are many curious stories told of the people who discovered the globe (after its fall) that was sent up from the Champ de Mars; a poor man, who was working in the fields where it fell, ran pale and breathless to his wife, to tell of the terrible apparition, which was rolling after him; the poor woman ran into a room, and carrying out some holy water, sprinkled the phantom with it; but as it did not instantly vanish as she expected, she ran for the rector of the parish, in order to get him to exorcise it: the priest attended the woman, and when he arrived in the field and saw the globe, he could not help smiling at the simplicity of the man and his wife, who had mistaken a globe covered with silk, for a ghost; having examined it closely, he discovered the label which promised a reward of 150 livres, to the person who should find it; he communicated the contents to the woman and her husband, and soon turned their fright into the most extravagant joy and thanks to heaven, that had sent them so seasonable a supply.”

London, Sept. 8. A correspondent who saw an extract of a letter from Paris, dated the 28th of August, concerning the ærostatic machine, wishes to inform the public that the inventor of it was not a monk, but a gentleman whose name is Mongolfier. The first air-ballon he made was filled with fumous particles, and a society of gentlemen, among whom M. de Rozière, keeper of the gallery of the Luxembourg had another made of silk gummed over, and filled with inflammable air. *Hib. Mag. Oct. 1783.*

This was let off at Paris the 27th ult. at nine o'clock in the evening, and after the strings that fastened it were cut, it mounted on high with such uncommon rapidity, that in five minutes all the spectators lost sight of it. At half after nine it was found at Gonesse four leagues from Paris, and as a reward was promised in the letters inclosed in a bag, and put in it, the machine was brought to the owners the next morning at eight o'clock.

Paris, Sept. 9. The ballon, or air-globe, which was discharged before the gentlemen of the military academy, was expected to remain six days in the atmosphere; it fell, however, in about three quarters of an hour, at Gonesse, four leagues from Paris. The air burst the vessel in which it flew, occasioned, as our philosophers say, by its elasticity, which exerted itself in proportion to the want of resistance, as the atmosphere became less dense. We hear another public experiment is to be made at Versailles, before his majesty; of which, since it may become in England, as it is here, a very popular and interesting subject, we shall give the best account we can collect. Various are the uses which we have already in imagination applied this discovery to; the one most immediate and flattering to the imagination is the art of flying, or rather swimming through the air, and there has, as it is affirmed, actually been an offer made by some poor devil, reckless of life, and hoping for reward, of his body for the first attempt; which however was rejected till they are more certain of their proceedings. If this succeeds, we may perhaps live to see the witches of Macbeth really mount upon their bladders and their broomsticks, and sail with Hecate through the air to meet Malkin riding in a foggy cloud!—Would the king of France make an expedition to the moon, we have no doubt but he might instantly raise an army of Parisians to accompany him in his conquest of the lunar regions,—seriously the discovery may become exceedingly beneficial to philosophy. The measuring the height and density of the atmosphere of meteors, electric clouds, &c. (exclusive of sailing, which is absolutely no impossibility) are among the numerous uses to which it apparently may be applied.

Calais, Sept. 12. ‘Dessein’s hotel is very full of company, and the theatre, which adjoins his village, for I must call this hotel a village, it being confessedly the largest hotel or tavern in Europe, is crowded every night. We have every thing here very good. Monsieur Mongolfier, who

has made so much noise in this country on account of his invention of conveying a globe filled with inflammable air above the clouds, the account of which having reached England, as I have read them in the London papers, which are taken in at Dessen's. He has very much improved his globes, and has a very flattering prospect of making them turn out a national acquisition of great importance. On the 9th inst. at half past seven, A. M. at Paris, he having constructed a globe of taffata, varnished with a kind of lacker, 19 feet diameter, and filled with inflammable air, which he inclosed with such success, as to continue therein for a considerable time, without its losing its rarefaction, and having constructed a vane on the top of it, and a weight at the bottom, endeavoured to give it direction, the wind sitting N. E. by N. to prove whether the wind could be made instrumental in conveying it from place to place. The experiment was, as before, made in the presence of thousands of spectators, and on cutting the cord which held it to the ground, it mounted violently towards the clouds, and getting about an hundred yards from the earth, the wind, by means of a fixed vane, gave it an horizontal direction, and it soon was out of sight, there being a label and a reward as before for returning it to the owner, after its passing over thirty posts (equal to 180 English miles) it fell within two posts of Calais; and what is very extraordinary, was only seven hours on its aerial journey, it falling near some women who were at harvest work cutting of beans) who took care of it, and who are entitled to the reward offered for conveying it to Mons. Mongolfier. It is the opinion of many, that with the help of the loadstone, still further improvements may be made, so as to render this invention of the greatest importance.

Particulars of Mr. Maddison's Death.

Paris, August 30.

IT gives me great concern to inform you that Mr. Maddison, the secretary to our embassy here, is no more; I, this very night, saw the sad procession, that attended his remains to the grave. The circumstances of his death are somewhat mysterious. On Saturday night he went to bed in perfect health, and at six o'clock the next morning he rang for his servant, and ordered him to get him a bouillon. His orders were immediately obeyed; but having taken a spoonful of the broth, he said he did not like the taste, and then ordered tea: after having taken the tea, his bell was heard to ring violently; the servant ran to his apartment, and found

him lying on the floor in strong convulsions: when he recovered his speech, he said, that finding himself suddenly seized with violent pains, he crawled to the bell-cord, and while he was pulling it, he remembered he fell down. His legs and thighs were found to be almost all over livid and black; the most excruciating pains reached his bowels, and a violent vomiting and purging soon came on. All these symptoms, together with the spasms, which did not appear to be the consequence of any prior complaint, but the very beginning of a disorder, induced a suspicion that poison must have been administered to him. The duke of Manchester, not satisfied with one physician, had several of the most eminent called in: they ordered opium in very small quantities, to deaden the pain in the bowels, and to settle the stomach, so that the vomiting ceasing, the medicines might remain in it. The opium seemed to have produced all these effects; the bowels were completely relieved from pain; the purging and vomiting ceased, and the patient appeared to be perfectly at ease; the physicians congratulated one another on the happy effect of the opium, and gave the strongest hopes that Mr. Maddison would recover.—But the hopes of the physicians were fallacious: the hand of death was then upon their patient; and if he no longer felt pain, it was because the parts lately affected were become insensible: in fact, a gangrene had seized upon the bowels, and what ought to have alarmed the physicians, lulled them into a false security. About nine o'clock on Wednesday night he expired, after having borne with more than stoic fortitude, the most excruciating tortures: he shewed not the least symptom of joy when the physicians gave him hopes of life; and he betrayed not the least mark of fear or dejection, when they afterwards dashed these hopes; and, during the course of his illness, the violence of his pain never extorted from him a single expression of impatience. He was asked if he would not make a will? he said there was no occasion: his relations were all wealthy, and he was sure they would not quarrel about what property he should leave behind him; so he made no will. The duke of Manchester, Mr. Hartley, and others, were struck with the singular circumstances that attended his case. If the convulsions had been preceded by any complaint that might have occasioned them, there would have been nothing surprising in the case; but the complaint instantly manifested itself by convulsions, and a total change of the colour of the skin, which became of a black and

and livid hue. It was resolved therefore that the body should be opened, in order that it might, if possible, be discovered whether or not his death had been produced by poison. The French minister, comte de Vergennes, to whom the suspicions had been communicated, ordered the king's first surgeon, and also the surgeon of their royal highnesses Mesdames de France, to attend the operation; it was performed by an Irish surgeon, who found the duodenum (a gut so called) corroded, and eaten into holes: the faculty were of opinion, that the symptoms or appearances of the intestines might have been produced by poison; but they also agreed that they might have been produced without poison; and they seemed to lean chiefly to the latter opinion; but the surgeon who opened the body did not hesitate to say, that in his opinion Mr. Maddison's complaint originated in something he had swallowed, which something, be it poison or what, had occasioned his death; and in order that if any discovery should be hereafter made of any poison being administered to him, there should remain some convincing proof of the effect of it, the duodenum was taken out and preserved in spirits. The body was removed this night from the hotel du Parc Royal, where the deceased expired, to the Swedish burying ground, a little distance from town, and was there deposited. It was carried in a hearse, preceded by the chariot of the deceased, and followed by two mourning coaches, the duke of Manchester's, and some other gentlemen's carriages. Government here have behaved with the greatest propriety on the melancholy event: and the lieutenant de police has omitted nothing to bring to light the mystery, if any mystery there is, in this affair. It must be a consolation to his friends to hear that he is regretted more than can well be expressed, by the French of all ranks: he was a favourite with the highest circles; and, notwithstanding religious prejudices, the poor and middling ranks, who lived near him, were blessing his memory, as they saw the funeral procession pass along. There never was perhaps a greater instance of fidelity and attachment to a master, than was exhibited by an English servant that waited upon Mr. Maddison: his affliction was beyond description; he could scarcely be removed from the body; and, finding that some part of his body (the duodenum) had been taken away by the surgeon, he fancied it was the heart; and he insisted, with the most peremptory tone of voice, that the heart should be restored to its place, and buried with the body: he said the body was now his property,

and a particle of it should not be withheld from him; nor was he pacified, till he was thoroughly convinced that Mr. Maddison's heart had not been taken away.—The definitive treaty, it is said, is actually signed, and Mr. Maddison was to have set out with it to England as on Friday last, but he died two days before.

A correspondent sends the following account of an accident, which, from its affinity to the case of the late Mr. Maddison, deserves attention:

Some time in December 1782, as the marquis de Sorba, minister from the republic of Genoa, was at dinner with the duke de la Villaire, one of the company at the table told the duke that he did not like his wine, which had a particular taste, and whilst the duke was answering him, M. de Sorba fell down dead, without uttering a word.

A Prophecy found in an old Manuscript.

A Satire on Rousseau, by M. Borde.

IN those days a strange person shall appear in France, coming from the borders of a lake, and he shall cry to the people, Behold I am possessed by the demon of enthusiasm; I have received the gift of incoherence; I am a philosopher, and a professor of paradoxes.

And a multitude shall follow him, and many shall believe in him.

And he shall say to them, You are all knaves and fools; and your wives and daughters are debauched; and I will come and live among you. And he shall abuse the natural gentleness of the people by his foul speeches.

And he shall cry aloud "All men are virtuous in the country where I was born; but I will not live in the country where I was born."

And he shall maintain, that arts and sciences necessarily corrupt the manners: and he shall write upon all arts and sciences.

And he shall declare the theatre a source of prostitution and corruption, and he shall write operas and comedies.

And he shall affirm savages only are virtuous, though he has never lived among savages, but he shall be worthy to live among them.

And he shall say to men, cast away your fine garments and go naked, and he himself shall wear laced clothes when they are given him.

And he shall say to the great "They are more despicable than their fortunes;" but he shall frequent their houses, and they shall behold him as a curious animal brought from a strange land.

And his occupation shall be to copy French music.

And he shall declare romance destructive to morality, and he shall write a romance, and in his romance the words shall be virtuous, and the morals wicked : and his characters shall be outrageous lovers and philosophers.

And he shall say to the universe, " I am a favourite of fortune ; I write and I receive love letters ; " and the universe shall see the letters he received were written by himself.

And in his romance he shall teach the art of suborning a maiden by philosophy ; and she shall learn from her lover to forget shame, and become ridiculous, and write maxims.

And she shall give her lover the first kiss upon his lips, and shall invite him to lie with her, and he shall lie with her, and she shall become big with metaphysics, and her billet-doux shall be homilies of philosophy.

And he shall teach her that parents have no authority in the choice of a husband, and he shall paint them barbarous and unnatural.

And he shall refuse wages from the father, because of the delicacy natural to men, and receive money under-hand from the daughter, which he shall prove to be exceedingly proper.

And he shall get drunk with an English lord, who shall insult him ; and he shall propose to fight with the English lord ; and his mistress, who has lost the honour of her own sex, shall decide upon that of men ; and she shall teach him, who taught her every thing, that he ought not to fight.

And he shall receive a pension from the lord, and shall go to Paris, where he shall not frequent the society of well-bred and sensible people, but of flirts and petit-maitres, and he shall believe he has seen Paris.

And he shall write to his mistress that the women are grenadiers, go naked, and refuse nothing to any man they chance to meet.

And when the same women shall receive him at their country-houses, and amuse themselves with his vanity, he shall say they are prodigies of reason and virtue.

And the petit-maitres shall bring him to a brothel, and he shall get drunk like a fool, and lie with strange women, and write an account of all this to his mistress, and she shall thank him.

And he shall receive his mistress's picture, and his imagination shall kindle at the sight ; and his mistress shall give him obscene lessons on solitary charity.

And this mistress shall marry the first man that arrives from the world's end, and, notwithstanding all her craft, she shall imagine no means to break off the match ;

and she shall pass intrepidly from her lover's to her husband's arms.

And her husband shall know, before his marriage, that she is desperately in love with, and beloved by another man ; and he shall voluntarily make them miserable ; but he shall be a good man, and, moreover an Atheist.

And his wife shall immediately find herself exceedingly happy, and shall write to her lover, that were she still free, she would prefer her husband to him.

And the philosophic lover shall resolve to kill himself.

And he shall write a long dissertation, to prove that a man ought to kill himself when he has lost his mistress ; and his friend shall prove the thing not worth the trouble ; and the philosopher shall not kill himself.

And he shall make the tour of the globe, to give his mistress's children time to grow, that he may return to be their preceptor, and teach them virtue, as he taught their mother.

And the philosopher shall see nothing in his tour round the globe.

And he shall return to Europe.

And the husband of his mistress, though acquainted with their whole intrigue, shall bring his good friend to his house.

And the virtuous wife shall leap upon his neck at his entrance, and the husband shall be charmed ; and they shall all three embrace every day ; and the husband shall be jocose upon their adventures, and shall believe they are become reasonable : and they shall continue to love with extacy, and shall delight to remember their voluptuousness ; and they shall walk hand in hand, and weep.

And the philosopher being in a boat, with his mistress only, shall be inclined to throw her overboard, and jump after her.

And they shall call all this virtue and philosophy.

And while they talk of virtue and philosophy, no one shall be able to comprehend, what is either virtue or philosophy.

And they shall prove virtue no longer to consist in the fear and flight of temptation, but in the pleasure of being continually exposed to it ; and philosophy shall be the art of making vice amiable.

And the philosopher's mistress shall have a few trees, and a small stream in her garden ; and she shall call her gardens Elysium, and no one shall be able to comprehend her.

And she shall feed the wanton sparrows in her Elysium ; and she shall watch her domestics, male and female, lest they should be as amorous as herself.

And she shall sup with her day-labourers,

ers, and hold them in great respect; and shall beat hemp with them, with her philosopher at her side.

And her philosopher will determine to beat hemp the next day, the day after, and every day of his life.

And the labourers shall sing, and the philosopher shall be enchanted by their melodies, although not Italian.

And she shall educate her children with great care, and shall not let them speak before strangers, nor hear the name of God.

And she shall gormandize; but she shall eat beans and peas seldom only, and in the temple of Apollo, and this shall be philosophic forbearance.

And she shall write to her good friend that she continues as she began, that is, to love him passionately.

And the husband shall send the letter to the lover.

And they shall not know what is become of the lover.

And they shall not care what is become of the lover.

And the whole romance shall be useful, good, and moral, for it shall prove that daughters have a right to dispose of their hearts, hands, and favours, without consulting parents, or regarding the inequality of conditions.

And it shall shew that, while you talk of virtue, it is useless to practise it.

And that it is the duty of a young girl to go to bed to one man, and marry another.

And that it is sufficient for those who deliver themselves up to vice to feel a temporary remorse for virtue.

And that a husband ought to open his doors and his arms to his wife's lover.

And that the wife ought to have him for ever in her arms, and take in good part the husband's jokes and the lover's whims.

And she ought to prove, or believe she has proved, that love between married people is useless and impertinent.

And this book shall be written in an emphatic stile, which shall impose upon simple people.

And the author shall abound in words, and shall suppose he abounds in arguments.

And he shall heap one exaggeration upon another, and he shall have no exceptions.

And he shall wish to be forcible; and he shall be extravagant; and he shall always industriously draw general conclusions from particular cases.

And he shall neither know simplicity, truth, or nature; and he shall apply all his force to explain the easiest, or most trifling things; and sarcasm shall be thought

reason, and his talents shall caricature virtue, and overthrow good sense; and he shall gaze upon the phantoms of his brain, and his eyes shall never see reality.

And, like empirics, who make wounds to shew the power of their specifics, he shall poison souls, that he may have the glory of curing them; and the poison shall act violently on the mind and on the heart; but the antidote shall act on the mind only, and the poison shall prevail.

And he shall vaunt that he has dug a pit, and think himself free from reproach, by saying, "Woe be to the young girls that fall into my pit; I had warned them of it in my preface."—And young girls never read prefaces.

And when, in his romance, he shall have mutually degraded philosophy by manners, and manners by philosophy; he shall say, "A corrupt people must have romances."

And he shall also say, a corrupt people must have rogues.

And he shall leave the world to draw the conclusion.

And he shall add, to justify himself for having written a book where vice predominates, that he lived in an age when it was impossible to be good.

And to excuse himself he shall calumniate all mankind.

And shall threaten to despise all those who do not believe in his book.

And virtuous people shall consider his folly with an eye of pity.

And he shall no longer be called a philosopher, but the most eloquent of all the sophists.

And they shall wonder how a pure mind could conceive such an impure book.

And those who believed in him, shall believe in him no more.

The Birth of Taste:—A Mythological Fable.

IN a cave of a mountain in the island of Crete dwelt a nymph called Contemplation, sprung, as the mythologists report, from Jupiter, the greatest of the gods: for, according to their accounts, she was conceived and leapt forth from the brain of her celestial parent, as Pallas did, whilst he was deeply attentive in beholding the beauties of the creation. In this sacred retirement the nymph had lived many ages, whither several ancient poets, heroes, philosophers, and legislators resorted; for no one ever left her without receiving the utmost happiness from her divine precepts. As Apollo was wandering one day over the top of this mountain, he chanced to light upon this heavenly maid, whilst she was busied in her usual employment of meditating on this stupendous system, and the

the divine perfections of the great Creator of the world. Smit with her charms, he immediately descended into the cave, and having enjoyed her, she bore him a son, whom the god named Wisdom, alluding to the noble ideas which filled the mother's mind when he first beheld her. 'Tis said, as the nymph Contemplation was one night counting the stars, and describing on the sand with a wand their different situations and motions, having left the child not far off on a bed of violets, that the nightingale came and covered him with laurel leaves, and lulled him to sleep with the melody of her song, softly modulated to the tender ear of the listening infant. About this time the Delphian oracle declared that a ray of light was descended from the sun, and being descended from that mighty luminary should be spread all over Greece, Italy, and part of Asia Minor for many ages. When Wisdom had passed the years of childhood, Apollo being desirous to instruct him in the abstruse knowledge of his mother, but to unite in his education a thorough relish of such other arts and sciences, as might render him a benefactor to mankind in general, and his favourite nation the Greeks in particular, he took the boy to his own beloved seat of retirement, and committed his darling charge to the care of the nine Muses, and their sisters the heavenly Graces. Here Wisdom was instructed, first how the great Architect of the creation divided the warring elements, and out of chaos formed by his plastic mandate the unmeasurable frame of this stupendous universe. Next, how the refulgent source of light and heat, the sun, sprang through the blue serene of heaven, and being fixed immoveable in the center of all, drew round his glorious orb those inferior globes, whose certain and unerring courses, in unchangeable periods of time form that æthereal harmony imperceptible to all beings but the inhabitants of heaven. Then he was told how the oblique position of this our earth in its annual progress caused the delightful revolutions of seasons; how the soft descending rains and genial warmth of spring, opened the relenting earth, called forth the infant buds, and afterwards unfolded all the vegetable pride of flowers and blossoms; how the more perpendicular rays of heat ripened the rising harvest in summer; how autumn gloried in the regal hue of its purple vintage; and lastly, how the sterile winter itself was as useful to mortals as the other teeming seasons, by affording in its cold embraces the requisite rest to the sleeping vegetables, which thereby gain fresh vigour

to renew their species, and to perpetuate sustenance to all animals, in the same rotation, till time shall be no more. From this general knowledge of nature, he was led to enquire into the construction of particular parts, the bodies of animals, and especially those of the human race; to discover the causes of pain and disease, and by what methods to restore them to their pristine beauty and internal harmony called health, and to recall the natural original sensations of ease and pleasure. When the daughters of Memory had fully instructed Wisdom as Apollo had directed them, in every branch of this knowledge, they brought him by degrees to conceive that an æthereal spirit was for a while united with the human body; how it was agitated by different passions whilst in this conjunction; and then after solution the body should return to its kindred dust, out of which it was formed, and the soul to a separate state of happiness or misery, according as it acted in this probationary state on earth. Having taken this view of man in the abstract with all his wants and infirmities, the Muses, last of all, gave their disciple a thorough insight into the human race in society, where, by the goodness of the first Author of all things, these very deficiencies of individuals united the whole species, and the mutual supply of each others wants linked all degrees into one irrefragable chain together, each different part of which reciprocally depended upon the other, from the beginning to the end. They taught him too, by way of amusement, the use and power of music, painting, and poetry, the first of which could assuage mental agony; the second revive past pleasures in beholding beautiful objects; and the third inspire a true love of virtue, by perpetuating the revered memory of those who had been ornaments to our species. Wisdom, being at length quite accomplished in every art and science, became enamoured of one of the Graces, who returned his passion with equal ardour. One day they took an opportunity, whilst the other two were busied in sporting with Flora and her train of Zephyrs, to gratify their desires in a cave of mount Ida. The offspring of their embraces was a daughter, whom the fond parents named Taste. This nymph, who inherited all the knowledge of her father, and all the charms of her mother, became, as she grew up, the chief favourite both of gods and men. In the celestial banquets she always sat next to Venus, and on earth had the honour attributed to her of inspiring whatever was uncommonly beautiful in morals, arts, and sciences.

Original Memoirs of Dr. Robertson of Wolverhampton.

To the Editor.

Sir,

THE following account of the life of Dr. William Robertson, of Wolverhampton, I transmit to you in his own hand-writing, as I received it from him upwards of seven years ago, and which he composed and sent to me at my earnest solicitation. The chasm at the end [p. 750] I wish to leave open, as it affords a strong trait of the Christian character, and may be supplied here :

"He died, of the gout in his stomach "at Wolverhampton, on May 20th, "1783, in the 79th year of his age; and "was buried in the church-yard of the "new church there."

Mr. Lindsey has made deserved mention of Dr. Robertson, and well observed of him, that he "retained and kept up that "serenity and trust in the divine Providence, which can only belong to the "virtuous and innocent mind, that has "always before it those prospects which "the Gospel opens into a happy futurity, where the holy and the good will "meet again, never to part more*." And as I enjoyed his friendship the last fifteen years of his life, I wish to add my testimony to that of our common and excellent friend, and to give this tribute so justly due to his memory.—Dr. Robertson, besides great learning and good judgment, possessed a fine imagination, and a temper regulated by the mild and amiable spirit of Christ. And in his address and manners he was at all times easy and cheerful.

I have good reason to think that Dr. Robertson was the author of a poem, published 1768, entitled, *Elestheria*, inscribed to Mrs. Macauley; and that while he was resident in London, before his removal to the school of Wolverhampton, he wrote some few articles in the Monthly Review.

Dr. Robertson's appointment to the mastership of the grammar school of Wolverhampton, though highly honourable to his patrons, was not very lucrative to himself. His own account will best explain the nature of his new situation. "I am here," (writes he in a letter dated in September 1769,) "in a very strange way. "The salary is 70*l.* a year: but there is "a pension of 40*l.* paid out of that to an "old gentleman who resigned the school

NOTE.

* See the Historical View, lately published, p. 478; and also his Apology, p. 224.

"upon that condition, ten years ago, and "is now in as good a state of health as a "man of eighty can be; so that there "remains but 30*l.* for me, loaded with "the wages of school servants, school-firing, window-money, and other taxes, which in all come to about 71*l.* a year, without any emolument of any kind. So that my necessary expences "have been five times as much as the salary." In a subsequent letter, dated May 1770, he seems to have recovered, in some degree, the disagreeable apprehensions he had formed, for therein he writes:—"Your concern for me makes "you imagine that I have abandoned and "lost a great deal in this world. Indeed, according to the common estimation of things, your conjecture is "right. But I assure you that I weighed "the matter long ago; and many things "which are of great shew and consequence in the general opinion weighed "very light in my scale, when set against "others which were to me of infinitely "greater moment.—For the last three "months, I have been much afflicted with "the gout; so that pain and business have "filled up all my time.—However, I "thank God, I go on pretty well, and "find my health improve as the weather "grows warm, so that I am in hopes I "shall have a tolerable summer. I make "no apology for troubling you with the "recital of my little affairs, as I think "myself happy in having a friend to whom "I can say any thing as to myself."

Notwithstanding this moderate establishment, this worthy man was contented; and in proof thereof, I wish to make an extract from a letter received the following year, dated Aug. 25, 1771, and which needs neither note, nor comment.—"My own private affairs," says he, "are exactly in statu quo. The old incumbent is "still alive and well, so that his 40*l.* deducted out of 75*l.* must be felt*. But "as my desires are very moderate, I want "for no necessaries,—and as for the superfluities of life, perhaps I am better "without them. The other day I was "reading Ausonius's Epigram upon Diongenes, which really made me ashamed "of having the least inclination for the "luxuries and delicacies of life. Give "me leave to transcribe it here, and a translation I was tempted to make of "it.

Pera, polenta, tribon, baculus, scyphus,
arcta supellex,

Ista

NOTE.

* The old incumbent died in Feb. 1772.

Ista fuit Cynici : sed putat hanc nimiam.
 Namque cavis manibus cernens potare bulbucum,
 Cur, scypho, te, dixit, gesto supervacuum ?

A bag, meal, threadbare cloak, staff, wooden dish,

Were all the goods, Diogenes could wish.
 But these he found too much when on the brink;

[drink.]
 He saw Tim's hollow hand scoop up his

" Thus you see I comfort myself with tags of verse, and sayings of philosophers. If I cannot enlarge my possessions, I can contract my desires."

The third edition of Dr. Robertson's valuable little volume, "intituled, "An Attempt to explain the Words, Reason, Substance, &c." was published so early as 1767, (now sold by Mr. Johnson, in St. Paul's Church-yard.) Much notice had been taken of this work in the public papers, and periodical publications of the time; and in 1769, there was published in Ireland, an answer, entitled "A Confutation of an Attempt to explain, &c. By the Rev. Smith Loftus, M. A. Vicar of Coolock." in two volumes. Dr. Robertson's engagements and infirmities will sufficiently account for his not executing the design which he once entertained of replying to Mr. Loftus's book. However, it may be right to observe here, that Dr. Robertson was, in the latter years of his life, entirely convinced of the truth of the doctrine of the divine unity, and of the proper humanity of Christ, and that he was finally settled therein by the writings of Dr. Priestley and Mr. Lindsey.

In March 1779, Dr. Robertson concludes a letter to me, with an affecting recital of some of his more severe trials, not forgetting, however, his wonted submission, on all occasions, to the will of God.—"I have lived," says he, "almost 74 years, and have enjoyed many, many comforts in this life; so that I may now thankfully rise from table as a guest fully satisfied with my entertainment. Indeed, in the last three years I have suffered what the generality of the world call great afflictions, in my health and in my family. In the year 77, I lost my beloved daughter, whom you are pleased to lament. In the year 78, my eldest son, who was a lieutenant, fell at Rhode Island. And, already, in 79, I have received an account of the death of my other daughter in Dublin. But

N O T E.

* Epigram LIII. De Diogene Cynico Philosopho.

"I have been so accustomed to the death of my children, that at last I see nothing strange in it. I only wonder that I have stayed so long behind them. I think my case is extraordinary, that of twenty-one children which my wife brought me, I have out-lived them all but one. So that I have often occasion to say with Job,—the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord."—It was, however, the will of God, that his family afflictions should not have their end even here, for he lived to bury that one and only surviving child out of so great a number.

But, while he was tried in the loss of his children, the benevolence of others was exerted to assist him; and he found filial piety in the hearts of strangers. In 1773, Dr. Robertson received, from an unknown hand, a most acceptable and most liberal present of 500*l*. The name of the donor it would only be a presumptive conjecture in me to mention. Nor were others wanting generously to assist him according to their ability. The munificence of another eminently distinguished character, who administered to his necessities to the last hour of his life, must also be forborne to be mentioned at present, lest offence should be given to that greatness and generosity of mind, which only, like itself, barely suffers the left hand to know what the right hand doeth.

John Disney.

Some Account of the Life of Dr. W. R.

William Robertson, D. D. was born in Dublin, Oct. 16, 1705. His father was a Scotchman, who carried on the linen manufacture there; and his mother's name was Diana Allen, of a very reputable family in the Bishoprick of Durham, whom his father had married in England. From his childhood he was of a very tender and delicate constitution, particularly he laboured under a great weakness in his eyes till he was 12 years of age, and he was then sent to school under the famous Dr. Francis Hutcheson, who then taught in Dublin, but was afterwards professor of philosophy in the university of Glasgow. He went from Dr. Hutcheson to that university in 1722, where he remained till the year 1725, and took the degree of M. A. He had for his tutor Mr. John Lowdon, professor of philosophy; and attended the lectures of Mr. Ross, professor of humanity; of Mr. Dunlop, professor of Greek; of Mr. Morthland, professor of the oriental languages; of Mr. Simpson, professor of mathematics; and of Dr. John Simpson, professor of divinity. In the last-mentioned year a dispute

was revived, which had been often agitated before, between Mr. John Sterling the principal, and the students, about a right to chuse a rector, whose office and power is somewhat like that of the vice-chancellor at Oxford or Cambridge. Mr. Robertson took part with his fellow-students, and was appointed by them, together with William Campbell, Esq. son of Campbell of Marmore, whose family has since succeeded to the estates and titles of Argyle, to wait upon the principal with a petition signed by more than three-score matriculated students, praying that he would, on the 1st day of March, according to the statutes, summon an university meeting for the election of a rector; which petition he rejected with contempt. Whereupon the said William Campbell, in his own name, and in the name of all the petitioners, protested against the principal's refusal, and took instruments in the hands of Cuthbert Steward, notary public, and all the petitioners went to the house of Hugh Montgomery, Esq. the unlawful rector, and there Mr. Robertson read aloud the protest against him and his authority. Mr. Robertson, by these proceedings, became the immediate object of indignation, and was the only one of all the subscribers to the petition that was proceeded against. He was cited before the faculty, i. e. the principal and the professors of the university, of whom the principal was sure of a majority, and, after a trial which lasted several days, had the sentence of expulsion pronounced against him; of which sentence he demanded a copy, which was granted, and is in the following words:

' College of Glasgow, March 4, 1725.

' Mr. William Robertson, student of divinity, having been accused of several disorders, and having been called and examined upon the second and fourth days of March, instant, the faculty found, by his own confession, that he was accessory to a tumultuous insult upon the house of Hugh Montgomery, of Hartfield, present rector of the university, upon the 1st day of March instant, at the reading of an injurious protest against the said rector, wherein are contained unjust and false reflections and aspersions upon the said rector, and upon the principal and masters, therein called his adherents, and tending to the manifest defamation of him and other office-bearers in the society. And found, by his own confession, that he had a hand in framing the said protest, and that he agreed to it as it now stands printed. And the faculty found also by his confession, that he had, on the said 21st day

Hib. Mag. Oct. 1783.

' of March instant, been accessory to a disorderly and tumultuous ringing of the great bell of the college. All which being contrary to the rules of good order and behaviour to be observed by the students of this university, especially students of divinity, the faculty found him highly censurable for the same, and therefore did, and hereby do, excommunicate the said Mr. William Robertson from this university?

' Extracted from the minutes of the university of Glasgow by Charles Morthland, clerk pro tempore.'

By this sentence it appears that Mr. Robertson was so fully persuaded of the justice of his cause, and the propriety of his proceedings, that he most strenuously acknowledged and adhered to what he had done. Upon this, Mr. Lowdon, his tutor, and Mr. Dunlop, professor of Greek, wrote letters to Mr. Robertson's father, acquainting him of what had happened, and assuring him that his son had been expelled, not for any crime or immorality, but for appearing very zealous in a dispute about a matter of right between the principal and the students. These letters Mr. Robertson sent inclosed in one from himself, relating his proceedings and sufferings in the cause of what he thought justice and right. Upon this his father desired him to take every step he might think proper to assert and maintain his own and his fellow-students claims. Hereupon Mr. Robertson went up to London, and presented a memorial to John duke of Argyle, containing the claims of the students of the university of Glasgow, their proceedings in the vindication of them, and his own particular sufferings in the cause. The duke received him very graciously, but said, that he was little acquainted with things of this sort, and advised him to apply to his brother Archibald earl of Hly, who was better versed in such matters than he. Accordingly he waited on lord Hly, who, upon reading the representation of the case, said he would consider of it. And, upon consideration of it, he was so affected, that he applied to the king for a commission to visit the university of Glasgow, with full power to examine into and rectify all abuses therein. In the summer of the year 1726 the earl of Hly with the other visitors repaired to Glasgow, and, upon a full examination into the several injuries and abuses complained of, they restored to the students the right of electing their rector: called Mr. Sterling, the principal, to a severe account for the public money that he had embezzled, which amounted to so much as to erect many stately edifices for the use of the university;

ty; recovered the right of the university to send two gentlemen, upon plentiful exhibitions, to Balliol College in Oxford; took off the expulsion of Mr. Robertson, and ordered that particularly to be recorded in the proceedings of the commission: annulled the election of the rector who had been named by the principal; and assembled the students, who immediately chose the master of Ross, son of lord Ross, to be their rector, &c. These things so affected Mr. Sterling, that he died soon after; but the university revived, and hath continued in a most flourishing condition ever since. Mr. Robertson was all this time in London, where he received an account of these proceedings in letters from Dr. William Wihart, who was then one of the ministers of Glasgow, and one of the commissioners, a gentleman well known in the learned world, and afterwards principal of the university of Edinburgh. A remarkable expression in one of Dr. Wihart's letters to Mr. Robertson is, 'The commissioners have made several other regulations for the good order of the university, and preventing tyranny for the future.'

Lord Hlay had introduced Mr. Robertson to Dr. Hoadley, then bishop of Salisbury, who mentioned him to Dr. Wake, abp. of Canterbury; and he was entertained with much civility by those great prelates, at Lambeth, Croydon, and Clarges-street. As he was then too young to be admitted into orders, he employed his time in London in visiting the public libraries, attending lectures, and improving himself as opportunities offered. He had the honour to be introduced to lord chancellor King, by a very kind letter from Dr. Hort, bishop of Kilmore, and was often with his lordship in Lincoln's Inn-Fields. In the year 1727 Dr. John Hoadley, brother to the bishop of Salisbury, was nominated to the united bishoprics of Ferns and Leighlin in Ireland. Mr. Robertson was introduced to him by his brother, and, from a love of the *natalis solum*, was desirous to go thither with him. Mr. Robertson then informed the archbishop of Canterbury of his design, and his grace gave him a letter of recommendation to Dr. Goodwin, archbishop of Cashel, who received him in a most friendly manner, but died soon after. The first person whom Dr. Hoadley ordained, after he was consecrated bishop of Ferns, was Mr. Robertson, whose letters of deacon's orders bear date Jan. 14, 1727; and in February the bishop nominated him to the cure of Tullow in the county of Carlow: and here he continued till he was of age sufficient to be ordained a priest, which was done

November 10, 1729, and the next day he was presented by lord Carteret, then lord lieutenant of Ireland, to the rectory of Ravilly in the county of Carlow, and to the rectory of Kilravel in the county of Wicklow; and soon after was collated to the vicarages of the said parishes by the bishop of Ferns. These were the only preferments he had till the year 1738, when Dr. Syngé, bishop of Ferns, collated him to the vicarages of Rathmore and Straboe, and the perpetual cure of Rahil, all in the county of Carlow. These together produced an income of about 200l. a year. But as almost the whole lands of these parishes were employed in pasture, the tithes would have amounted to more than twice that sum if the herbage had been paid for black cattle, which was certainly due by law. Several of the clergy of Ireland had, before him, sued for this herbage in the court of Exchequer, and obtained decrees in their favour. Mr. Robertson, encouraged by the exhortations and examples of his brethren, commenced some suits in the Exchequer for this herbage, and succeeded in every one of them. But when he had, by this means, doubled the value of his benefices, the house of commons in Ireland passed several severe resolutions against the clergy who had sued or would sue for this new demand, as they called it, which encouraged the graziers to oppose it so obstinately as to put a period to that demand. This proceeding of the commons provoked dean Swift to write the famous poem, intitled, 'The Legion Club.' Mr. Robertson soon after published a pamphlet, intitled, 'A scheme for utterly abolishing the present heavy and vexatious tax of tithe;' the purport of which was, to pay the clergy and impropiators a tax upon the land in lieu of all tithes. This went through several editions; but nothing further was done in it.

In the year 1739 the late lord Cathcart, father to the present worthy nobleman of that name, (though Mr. Robertson's person was quite unknown to him,) sent him, by captain Prescott, a very kind message with a proper qualification under his hand and seal, to be his chaplain.

Mr. Robertson had, in the year 1728, married Elizabeth, daughter of major William Baxter, who in his younger years had been an officer in Ireland in the armies of king Charles II. and James II. but was cashiered by the earl of Tyrconnel, James's lord lieutenant of Ireland, as a person not to be depended upon in carrying on his and his master's designs. Captain Baxter upon this repaired to London, and complained of it to the duke of Ormond. His father

father was at that time steward to the duke's estate. His grace, who was then joined with other English noblemen in a correspondence with the prince of Orange, recommended him to that prince, who immediately gave him a company in his own forces. In this station he returned to England with the prince at the revolution, and acted his part vigorously in bringing about that great event. While the captain was in Holland, he wrote that remarkable letter to Dr. Burnet, afterwards bishop of Salisbury, which is inserted in the bishop's life at the end of the History of his own Times, folio, p. 694.5. By this lady, who was extremely beautiful in her person, but much more so in her mind, Mr. Robertson had one and twenty children. There is a little poem written by him eight years after their marriage, and inscribed to her, upon her needle-work. In 1743 Mr. Robertson obtained the bishop's leave to nominate a curate at Ravilly, and to reside for some time in Dublin for the education of his children. Here he was immediately invited to the cure of St. Luke's parish; and in this he continued five years, and then returned to Ravilly in 1748, the town air not agreeing with him. While he was in the cure of St. Luke's, he, together with Mr. Kane Percival then curate of St. Michan's, formed a scheme to raise a fund for the support of widows and children of clergymen of the diocese of Dublin, which hath since produced very happy effects. In the year 1752 his beloved wife, the most worthy and agreeable companion that ever fell to the lot of man, changed this life for a better. In the year 1759 Dr. Richard Robinson was translated from the see of Killalla to that of Ferns; and in his visitation that year, he took Mr. Robertson aside, and told him, that the primate, Dr. Stone, (who had been bishop of Ferns, and had kept up a correspondence with Mr. Robertson) had recommended him to his care and protection, and that he might therefore expect every thing in his power. Accordingly, the first benefice that became vacant in his lordship's presentation was offered to him, and he thankfully accepted it. But before he could be collated to it, he had the "Free and Candid Disquisitions" put into his hands, which he had never seen before. This inspired him with such doubts as made him defer his attendance on the good bishop. His lordship wrote to him again to come immediately for institution. Upon this Mr. Robertson wrote him the letter which is at the end of a little book that he published some years after, intitled, 'An Attempt to ex-

plain the words Reason, Substance, Person, Creeds, Orthodoxy, Catholic Church, Subscription, and Index Expurgatorius.' In which letter Mr. Robertson returned his lordship the most grateful thanks for his kindness, but informed him that he could not comply with the terms required by law to qualify him for such preferment. However, Mr. Robertson continued at Ravilly performing his duty; only, from thence forward, he omitted the Athanasian creed, &c. This gave some people offence; and therefore he thought it the honestest course to resign all his benefices together, which he did in the year 1764: and in 1766 he published his book by way of apology to his friends for what he had done; and soon after left Ireland, and returned to London. As this book had been taken notice of in all the periodical performances, and several extracts from it inserted in the public newspapers, the author of it was enquired after, and several gentlemen in that metropolis received him with great cordiality, and generously contributed to his support. In the year 1767 Mr. Robertson presented one of his books to his old *alma mater* the university of Glasgow, and received in return a most obliging letter, with the degree of doctor of divinity. In the year 1768 the mastership of the Free Grammar school at Wolverhampton in Staffordshire becoming vacant, the worshipful company of Merchant Taylors, the patrons thereof, unanimously conferred it on him. In the year 1772 he was chosen one of the committee to carry on the business of the society of clergymen, &c. in framing and presenting the famous petition to the house of commons of Great Britain, praying to be relieved from the obligation of subscribing assent and consent to the thirty-nine articles, and all and every thing contained in the book of common-prayer. After this he lived several years at Wolverhampton, performing the duties of his office, in the greatest harmony with all sorts of people there, and enjoying, with a deep sense of his infirmities, some satisfaction from the reflection, that in his humble station he had done something for promoting and securing those great blessings of human life, liberty and property, for his fellow creatures; and died * - - - - -

how, and when, and where, it shall please his heavenly Father.

N O T E.

* See above.

An Idea of Luxury.

A PEOPLE, living strangers to luxury, and confining themselves to the first simple gifts which nature bestows, living naked, without any settled habitation, without agriculture, continues ever, while it so exists, in the same state of weakness, indigence, and stupidity; a more active people, studying to improve their situation, become daily more and more enlightened, and are constantly gathering strength and wealth, so long as moral causes do not impede their progress. Hence then occurs the following plain reasoning:

The idea of building a house, and that of raising plants for food, are dictated by that natural instinct which leads man to profit by his genius, employing it to procure himself conveniencies. From these first ideas flow a thousand others, as a consequence of the same principle, and altogether produce the formation of great societies and their power. Hence arise arts, manufactures, trades, and all the luxuries of life, that constitute the strength and power of a nation.

To reason closely, gilded cielings, bronzes, porcelain, are, in fact, no more luxuries, than shoes or stockings. In Poland, in Hungary, and in some parts of Scotland, the peasantry, in common, cover not their feet or legs with any thing; whenever they do, it is by way of dress, as white gloves are worn by us. Men and women there take long journeys barefooted, even at times when the country is covered with snow. All is relative, shoes, to a person who never wore any, are a very troublesome superfluity. A precious vase upon a chimney piece, is an agreeable superfluity. Ornaments that decorate the house, the clothes, or the furniture of the rich, are perhaps less superfluities to them, than the money would be with which they would purchase them, if they had no other use to convert it to.

It is idle to talk of one thing being more a luxury than another. All superfluities are luxuries; and what is not immediately necessary, is superfluous; of course, every thing that is not essential to our existence, is a luxury. He, who, not finding himself at ease, when sleeping on the ground, contrived to weave the first mat of rushes for his repose, consulted his indulgence as much as he who since composed the bed of down. They each made use of those materials they could get. It was circumstance only that prevented the one, as well as the other, from accomplishing the object of his wishes.

If I may, without luxury, cover my-

self with a sheep-skin, merely cut and made, into a form to fit me, and enable me to use my limbs; if I may, also, without being reproached with luxury, carry my ingenuity further, and make me a coat with the wool of this animal, coarsely spun; do I deserve to be called luxurious, if I spin this wool finer, weave it better, and clothe myself with a better kind of stuff? I make use only of my abilities and my understanding to answer my intention in the best manner possible, which is to clothe myself conveniently and comfortably. As soon then as I am allowed to make use of art, be it ever so little, to procure me any one enjoyment; upon what principles would they prohibit my employing all the art of which I am capable? Would they alledge that luxury consists in cleverness of execution?

And, if I may, without luxury, make use of the wool, a part of one animal, I may equally, without incurring reproach, employ the parts of any other animal, or any thing convertible into clothes, whether it be goats-beard, flax, cotton, or silk. These materials bear all the same rank in nature; and when I can obtain them, I may indifferently use them as I please; one is, in itself, no more a luxury than another. The same may be said of every thing I use. The materials of which a thing is made, are no more a luxury than the thing itself. Gold and lead, diamonds and flints, are productions of the earth intrinsically equal. My choice only is reprehensible or not, according as the qualities of the materials I use, answer or not answer my intentions. In considering things absolutely, there is no other rule to go by.

If, then, useful inventions, and those that are merely pleasurable, partake (as is evident they do) of the same principle; if all things that are not immediately necessary, are luxuries, it is ridiculous to condemn either this or that; a manufacture of the most trifling article is not without its advantage to the state, as it tends to create that disbursement from which the state draws its resources, and employs a number of hands.

The British Theatre.

August 28.

AT the theatre-royal in the Hay-market, was performed for the first time, a new musical after-piece, in two acts, called *Gretna Green*: the principal characters are as follow:

M E N.	
Rory,	Mr. Wilson,
Gorget,	Ma. Bannister, sen.
Tipperary,	Mr. Egan.

W O M E N.

W O M E N.

Maria, Mrs. Binnister.
Miss Plumb, Miss Morris,
Lady Pedigree, Mrs. Webb,
Italian governess, Signora Sestini.

The piece opens with a view of the farrier's shop, who is not only doctor of horses, doctor of divinity, doctor of physic, &c. but also the hymenial god himself. Rory, who comprehends all these characters in the same person, is discovered at work, sings a song adapted to the occasion, in which he describes his universal utility; when Crack, a post boy, enters and informs him, that there were two persons just arrived at Greta Green, a lady and gentleman from London, who wanted his aid in uniting them together for life. Rory, after several interrogatories relative to the couple, is informed by Crack, that the lady is a London heiress, who had eloped from her friends with an Irish officer, capt. Tipperary. Before Rory's curiosity is fully satisfied, the Irish captain and the young lady, Miss Plumb, enter, when the Hibernian hero pours out a volley of abuse, against the post-boy for neglect of duty, and particularly for not instantaneously finding out the parson; upon which Crack tells him, that the farrier before them was the person they wanted, and could transact the business they meant to entrust him with. The captain expresses some degree of surprize when he hears of the farrier's universal capacity, in the belief of which, however, he is fully confirmed by the entry of different persons, who severally inform Rory that a child was to be christened, another buried, one horse wanted shoes, and another wanted physic. The parson shortly answers all their demands, by telling them, that he has resolved to dedicate the remainder of that day to the service of the young couple. Miss Plumb, who is enraptured with the idea of wedlock, with a deal of vivacity sings a song descriptive of the life she intends to lead, and in it draws her picture of a lady of fashion.

In this scene the captain overhears a young lady humming a song, of whom he no sooner obtains a sight, than, struck with her infinite beauty, he eagerly enquires of Rory who she is; he is informed her name is Jessy, and that her solitary manner, and apparent anxiety, had obtained her the epithet of the Shepherdess of the Tweed. Capt. Tipperary enters into conversation with her, and asks her hand in marriage, which request she answers in an ambiguous manner. Information is now brought that an old lady was just arrived, named lady Pedigree, and that she came in search of her daughter,

who had eloped from her, and that the young lady's name was Maria. This throws Jessy into some confusion. The scene changes, and capt. Tipperary is discovered making love to lady Pedigree, who consents to give him her hand in marriage. In the mean time Maria, who turns out to be the daughter of lady Pedigree, but who assumes the name of Jessy, is overjoyed at the arrival of her lover, capt. Gorget, who had made an assignation with her to Greta Green, in order to be joined together for life.

An interview now takes place between the two lovers, and capt. Gorget gives a description of the siege of Gibraltar, wherein he had given signal proofs of his bravery. Lady Pedigree enters, and is beginning to vent her spleen on the lovers, but is soothed by the captain, who makes a very interesting discovery, by informing lady Pedigree, that the supposed captain Tipperary, to whom she was about to be married, is no other than Mr. McNabb, a Scotchman, his servant, who had robbed him of several articles of value. This pleases the old lady exceedingly, and, to shew her gratitude, she consents to give her daughter in marriage to the honourable captain Gorget; observing, that, had she married capt. Tipperary, she would have made a sad blunder. Miss Plumb, and her Italian governess, now appears, and each of them call for capt. Tipperary, who had promised marriage to them; but on capt. Gorget's information of the imposition intended by the said Tipperary, they come to the resolution of returning to London in search of husbands; and thus the piece, after an excellent finale, is brought to a conclusion.

All the airs were Scotch. The prologue was a musical one, and very humorously delivered by Mr. Wilson. It was so well liked that the house encored it, and had almost insisted on the third singing; a compliment never before paid to a prologue.

As a musical entertainment, the piece must please, the airs being all favourites; and, as to the dialogue, it is an excellent mixture of wit and sentiment.

It is written by Mr. Stuart, who has carefully kept clear of all illiberal allusions to any particular nation. As the author is a Scotchman, McNabb is made to personate capt. Tipperary, and, to assume the Irish brogue, that he may make his fortune; it being judiciously considered, that there are good and bad men in all nations, and that villainy or honesty is not confined to any particular soil.

The following are the most approved Songs, in the above.

A I R.—Mrs. Bannister.

My fond heart sweetly basks in the bright
beams of hope ;
Without it, those roses and lilies would
droop :
'Tis the sun that illumines this parterre of
true love ;
Without hope I should droop like the lorn
turtle-dove.
When my Jamie brav'd danger on Gib-
raltar's fell rock,
Hope kept off the balls, made my heart
stand the shock !
And drew him returned in all victory's
charms,
After conqu'ring his foes to submit to these
arms,

A I R.—Mrs. Webb.

Soon as a forward girl is grown
To sixteen years of age,
Our daughter is no more our own,
A lover's all her rage.
A handsome shape, a pleasing air,
Red coat, and smart cockade,
Big looks, small talk, conspire to bear
To Gretna Green the jade.

A I R.—Signora Sestini.

Away, you wild inconstant lover,
You'll never win me by your wiles !
All your deceit I now discover,
The faithless vow and look beguiles ;
Since I find that you're a rover,
In vain are roguish arts and smiles.

A I R.—Mr. Bannister.

September the thirteenth, proud Bourbon
may mourn ;
Elliott's lightnings and thunders,
Like Jove's bolts, did wonders !
With shot red hot
Don Morano was torn,
On the hills the spectators with grief rend
the sky,
Their ships are all on fire :
Hark ! what shrieks !
Up they blow,
Up they blow,
And thousands now go
To the bottom low, low, low,
Whilst wreck'd hundreds despairing for
safety,
Aloud cry ;
For safety out cry,
For safety out cry,
And they find it in Curtis's humanity.

Sept. 16. The winter theatrical cam-
paign commenced and the curtain of Old
Drury drew up with Mrs. Centlivre's far-
cical comedy the Busy Body ; the Mar-
plot, Lee Lewes, late of Covent-Garden
corps, a correspondent believes, for the
first time, in that character. This de-
serving performer was received through-
out with great applause, and indeed all the
comedians met a most hearty welcome

from their old friends the town. The the-
atre has thrown off its late foreign habit,
and taken one more modern ; to speak
plainly, it has been new painted and de-
corated, and the correspondent who sent
us this article, is of opinion, that it looks
much the better for it. The cieling is
painted in the nature of a dome, with a
serene sky in the center, the ventilators at
the corners ; from this alteration, the sound
is much better to the audience. The front
of the boxes are festoons of flowers, the
ground a French grey, and they are lined
from top to bottom with crimson paper,
spotted with dark flowers. Another al-
teration has been made respecting the box-
es, by which three have been gained on
each side ; and there are also two stage
doors. Three rows are likewise added to
the pit ; and the orchestra is enlarged, for
the purpose, no doubt, of making an ad-
dition to the gentlemen of the wire and
catgut. The house, upon the whole,
seems to appear lighter, cleaner, and to
greater advantage, than at any time since
the writer first frequented it.

Sept. 17. Covent Garden theatre open-
ed with the comic opera of Love in a Vil-
lage, in which Mrs. Johnston, from the
theatre in Dublin, made her first appear-
ance on a London stage, in the character
of Rosetta. This lady is the daughter of
Mrs. Poitier, and promises to prove a ve-
ry useful addition to the Covent-Garden
company. Her figure is smart and agree-
able, but not commanding. She does not
possess the most powerful voice we ever
heard, but she seems to be a tolerable mis-
tress of execution, and sings prettily and
pleasingly, if not capitally. As an ac-
tress, she has great ease and vivacity ; per-
haps, if she marked her characters more
strongly, the effect of her representations
would be nearer excellence. She was last
night received very favourably, and ap-
peared to afford great satisfaction by her
manner of warbling several of the airs.
Her dress was neat, and bating a picture
that hung round her neck, unexceptionable
in regard to propriety ; surely, the cham-
bermaid, of a country justice would not
presume to wear such a bauble. Our old
friend Quick was pleasant in Woodcock,
but like almost every other comedian, we
have seen in the character, since the days
of poor Ned Shuter, he forgot that he
had the gout in one of his hands. It is
from a nice and constant attention to pe-
culiar marks of character, that the differ-
ence is pointed out between a judicious
actor and one of the mob. We wish
Quick to rank always with the former de-
scription.

The theatre has been altered and im-
proved

proved considerably. The old awkward and inconvenient stair cases to the green boxes have been removed entirely, and new ones of a better and more commodious construction erected in different places. The frontispiece of the stage also has been amended—in fact, the manager, whose spirit and liberality have gained him so large a portion of the publick partiality, has successfully endeavoured to prove, that he is never unmindful of the value of the patronage with which he is honoured.

Sept. 19. Covent-Garden.] In the comedy of the Recruiting Officer, three performers of eminence made their entry before a London audience; two of whom, Mr. Bonnor and Miss Scarce, filled the first walks of comedy on the Bath stage—Mr. Bonnor's captain Brazen was marked with a characteristic confidence and ease that shews his attention has been directed to the strict study of the part. His stature is low, but he is well made, has great vivacity in his manner, free action, and a voice much resembling that of Mr. Dodd.—Upon the whole, this gentleman promises to become a favourite of the town; his reception this night was flattering in the extreme.—Previous to the drawing up of the curtain, he spoke a well written preparatory address, describing his own situation under the imagery of a rambling school-boy, determined to encounter the difficulties of a stream he meets in his career, although many would be intimidated, and entreating his spirit of adventure might meet indulgence. It also contained a supplication in behalf of his female companions. Miss Scarce, who appeared in Sylvia, possesses a good figure; she has gentility and address; her voice is commanding, but rather harsh; and her face has more sensibility than beauty in it. In her male attire she did not look to the best advantage.—Mrs. Chalmers, who played the part of Rose, displayed great merit. Her figure is neat, and her manner pleasing. Mr. Edwin, in Bullock, was one of the best pictures of rustic simplicity that ever was exhibited on a stage.

After the comedy, Mrs. Johnston, the new operatic performer, made her appearance in Leonora, in the Padlock, with considerable eclat. The circumstance of three adventurers being introduced on the same stage, in one night, with a fourth, which had only appeared once before, is so singular an event, that the history of the drama cannot find a parallel to it. The greatest praise is due to the manager, who gives such proof of his attention to the entertainment of the public.

Sept. 20. Drury lane.] The revival of the Tender Husband, reflects the highest

honour on the leading manager of this theatre. It is undoubtedly the most ingenious drama of Sir Richard Steele, and perhaps the best genteel comedy ever produced. When this piece originally came out, there was a common report that Addison, who wrote the prologue to it, had a considerable share in the composition, which the peculiar neatness of the dialogue, inclines us to believe to be a real fact. This night it was represented with some alterations; the most striking of which was in the third scene of the second act, where captain Clerimont, instead of mentioning Blenheim, mentioned Gibraltar, thereby taking occasion of paying a compliment to the gallant troops who lately defended that important place with so much glory against all the combined efforts of the house of Bourbon.—As to the performers, they supported the whole comedy with great spirit, except Mrs. Wells, who it must be confessed, was but indifferent in the part of Fairlove. We do not think that this lady ever appeared to advantage in man's apparel, and especially in a character that requires a vigorous exertion. The part of Mrs. Clerimont was extremely well represented by Mrs. Ward.—Brereton performed Clerimont with minute correctness, and both Dodd and Parsons gave a high glow of colouring to the parts of Gubbin and Tipkin. But the chief object of our admiration was Miss Farren in Biddy Tipkin, or the niece. This lady is highly improved in every theatrical accomplishment. There is such ease in her deportment, such grace in her delivery, and the elegance of her figure is so particularly engaging, that we may boldly venture to say of her what Cibber said of Mrs. Oldfield, after having seen her play the part of Leonora, that she could not fail in a little time to become the foremost ornament of the stage. In the next representation of this play we would advise Mr. Williams to save himself the trouble of singing a song, or at least to make it as short as possible. Miss M. Stageloir, who performed Patie for the first time in the Gentle Shepherd, displayed great musical abilities, and proved herself a favourite of Thalia, as well as of Terpsichore.

Sept. 24. Covent-Garden.] The puff preliminary had its effect. "Which of the two is the great Kemble?" has been the question agitated in all the prints for some days: and the curiosity of the public having had such ample excitation, a house full to overflowing witnessed the appearance of one of them last night in the character of Othello. He was announced by the title of Mr. Kemble, from the theatre.

theatre-royal of Dublin—an expedient not very creditable to the manager, for that was a distinction peculiarly belonging to the Kemble of Drury-lane. This gentleman is the younger brother, Stephen Kemble, and he only played a few nights last winter in Dublin. This piece of traffic, reduced the rival traders in this family stock, to use a strolling phrase in the description of their Kemble, and to tell us, “that he was the Kemble who had acquired such distinguished reputation on the Dublin theatre.” These are arts which may be beneficially exercised in rival booths at Stourbich fair, where, by the bye, we remember a similar contest about the Mrs. Wilson, but they are not becoming in a theatre-royal, nor in the British metropolis.

His situation was very embarrassing—He had not only to bear up to the expectations so injudiciously raised, but to contend also with the critical and discriminating Henderson—an Iago against whom what Othello could stand? Mr. Henderson was received with a torrent of acclamation, expressive of the feeling of the house on the recovery of a favourite for whom they had their fears. His Iago had all his accustomed accuracy of delineation, his earnestness, his sense, his energy—and it had also, but too frequently his imperfect articulation. We know not whether we are right in saying that his articulation is imperfect—his expressions are rather inaudible, by which, even to the quickest ear, many words in a sentence are lost.

Bonnor made his second appearance on the London stage, in the character of Rodrigo. His performance was easy and critical; and if we may presume to give our opinion, his abilities will ascertain to him the situation he has gained in the theatre.

Sept. 25. Drury lane.] Miss George made her first appearance at Drury-lane, in the character of Rosetta. This lady, with a rapidity almost unequalled in the history of the theatre, has risen to a degree of excellence in her profession, which entitles her to hold the first vocal station in a winter theatre. Before her appearance at Mr. Colman's she had hardly ever seen the exhibition of a play—she had received no theatrical education, and she was a novice in every thing that belonged to the profession which she embraced. Her first essays were therefore rude and unpolished—the wonders of her voice however were discovered, and they maintained their influence, although cramped by ungraceful action, and exceptionable deportment. A few short months have produced the most astonishing improvement. She speaks,

moves, and acts with vivacity and ease. Her arms no longer form the acute angles, nor the stiff contractions which were found unbecoming, but are agreeable to the intentions of nature, borne with the loose and rounded carriage which is the spirit of beauty. Her delivery is clear, and generally critical; but in her singing there is an articulation the most distinct and pointed. In her finest passages, where the plays with her notes with all the capacity of the art, she never suffers a syllable to pass unarticulated. We never heard her with more sensible and rational delight than last night. The airs of “Cease gay seducer,” and “In love should there meet a fond pair,” were sung with a chastity and elegance of style that drew from the audience unbounded applause. She was encored from every quarter, and in obeying the mandate of the house, she introduced varieties which testified her command and skill. It is happy for Drury-lane, that in the penury of their opera, they have got so valuable an accession to their vocal band.

Mrs. Wells is an admirable Margery. The natural Beckysism of her manners is applicable to the character, and she makes it a very finishing portrait of vulgar life.

Of the abilities of Mr. Parsons, Mr. Moody, Mr. Williams, and others of the performers, it is unnecessary to speak, as their merits are ascertained and felt.

An old British Historical Anecdote.

DURING the reign of Henry III. the Jews were severely punished by the king's order, for the folly and audacity of one of their body, who met with the grand procession of scholars, the clergy, and commonalty, (at Oxford) on Ascension-day, A. D. 1208. He snatched the cross, which was usually borne on high, on these occasions, dashed it on the ground, and stamped it under his feet. It was speedily ordered that the Jews should be imprisoned, and their goods detained till they had erected a marble cross, impressed on one side with the image of the Virgin Mary gilt, and her infant Christ; and also presented to the university a silver cross, gilt, as weighty as could be carried, together with a staff, such as are carried before an archbishop or primate. Accordingly, the cross was erected on a spot near the church of St. John the Baptist, with an inscription placed on it, according to the humour and taste of those times.

This marble cross is said to have continued to the reign of Henry VI. the other of silver was deposited among the university's treasures.

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HOUSE OF COMMONS.

March 6, 1782.

LORD HINCHINBROKE presented to the House his Majesty's answer to the address of the Commons.

Sir Joseph Mawbey said he thought it very extraordinary that the address of that House to his Majesty, in consequence of so material a resolution, as a resolution pointing out the necessity of an immediate peace with America, had not appeared in the royal gazette, though every petty address, approving of the conduct of administration, in carrying on the war, had constantly been published in that paper.

Lord Surry said, it was a matter of great surprize to him, when he attended the Speaker to his Majesty with an address for a peace with America, to see the man most obnoxious to America standing at the right hand of his Majesty—he spoke of General Arnold.

Mr. Powney moved, that a bill for regulating the removal of paupers, be now committed. He stated the principle of the bill to be a restriction upon magistrates, who had frequently taken upon them to remove honest, industrious tradesmen, on pretence that they might hereafter become troublesome to the parish.

Sir George Yonge objected to committing the bill, on account of the clause, though he admitted the justice of the principle.

Lord Mahon and Sir Richard Sutton supported it, Mr. Robinson objected, and upon the question being put, the bill was ordered to be committed.

7.] No debate.

8.] Lord John Cavendish about four o'clock rose and began his speech by declaring, that he had no personal resentment against any person whatsoever, he barely was moved to the propositions he intended to make by the interests of his country; and as he owed no personal distinction to any man or set of men, so he begged to be understood to have received no favour, nor to have owed any obligations to any set of men, whose administration he might have at any time supported. It was impossible in moments like the present of squabble and contest, that there should not be some incivility and recrimination. He declared upon his honour that he did not remember ever to have received any, and hoped that he had not been guilty of any. The noble Lord in the Blue Ribband, he however wished when he happened to mention that noble Lord, to be understood to mean the whole of the administration with which that noble Lord had been connected, for he thought whoever connected himself with the cabinet of this country, and who carried on measures which he had not approved, was certainly as censurable in the highest degree, and equally the object of his motion, with those who had been the original advisers and promoters of the measure. The noble Lord had declared in that House, whenever the sense of that House had appeared contrary to his con-

tinuing in office, he should no longer remain in it. He knew no way of giving evidence to the noble Lord, but by an explicit vote of that House, which disapproved of his measures. This the noble Lord does not think sufficiently explicit, but intends to remain for the sake of preventing disorder and confusion! what regularity or good order, what harmony or system the noble Lord had introduced into the government of the country he was at a loss to find out.

He traced, he said, the present unhappy situation of the affairs of this country to a higher source than men in general chose to trace it. He recurred to the glorious situation of this country at the end of the late war, when all men were united in one principle for carrying its honour to an height unparalleled in our history. At that period, he beheld the same advocates for the peace which terminated our glory, who have been the constant vindicators and promoters of the American war. He said that these persons had then gotten about their young sovereign, and taught him a conduct unsuitable to his true dignity. He did not mean to follow up the motions, of which he had four to propose, with any other for the purpose of removing the noble Lord or his colleagues, but should leave that to some other person, and some other time. He said the first question was, that this unhappy war had cost us 103 millions of money. What had been done by all this? We have lost America, Minorca, and several of our West India islands. When we make a comparison between the expences of this war and the last, which may be easily done by looking to the taxes of the one and the other; or rather to the interest which the nation had paid in both instances. In that, as he had already called it, glorious war, when we had mounted to the pinnacle of glory, we paid but two millions and a half; in this war we have already exceeded three millions. He apprehended the interest of the poor, and the happiness of the peasant were to be preferred to the imaginary pride of an individual, for he was always taught to believe the true glory of a British Monarch was the happiness of his people. The Spartans had no walls to their dominions; their fortitude was a sufficient rampart to surrounding enemies. There was a time too, when Britain had no wall but her navy: That time, however, is now no more; and we must depend upon ramparts and fortifications to preserve us from invasions in future wars. He said the propositions he had to lay before the House were plain, and he believed could not be controverted. His first motion, he knew, might be taken otherwise; but he believed that when the different official papers for the army, navy and ordnance were compared, he believed that no person could deny that they had amounted to one hundred millions. He therefore moved, "That it be resolved that the expences of this war, as appears by the estimates presented to this House, exceeds the sum of one hundred millions sterling."

Being then called to state his other motions, he read the three following, viz.

"That in the prosecution of the above war, this kingdom has lost the Thirteen Provinces of North America, except the posts of New York, Charles-Town and Savannah; as also Minorca, in Europe, and several of our West India islands."

"That this kingdom has engaged in a war with almost all the powers of Europe, without having made any alliances whatever. And lastly,

"That this kingdom was brought into this situation by want of foresight in the measures, or prudence in the designs, of those who administered it."

Mr. Powis seconded the motion of the noble Lord, upon similar grounds with his Lordship; he found himself, for the second time in the session, in this kind of opposition to the minister of his Majesty. He said, that he felt it necessary, on this occasion, to take a review of the ministers, who were to obey and follow the directions of the House, who were to collect a sense contrary to their own, and to give orders how that sense was to be followed: And, first, as to the young American Secretary, who had given that House his confession of faith, which he, however, rather believed to be an occasional conformity. He wished notwithstanding that the right honourable Secretary would speak out his opinion, and let us know whether he had been so drenched in, softened in the lees and druggs of office, as to have lost all the starch and buckram, which used to stick about him, and had got that happy pliability to accommodate himself to whatever turn affairs might take. As to the Secretary at War, he was known to be a firm supporter of the American war, which he had never given up. As to the first Lord of the Admiralty, he should say nothing of him: his character was too well known to require elucidation: And as to the two Secretaries in the other House, of one it is known, that he will hold no correspondence with rebels, but as petitioners to their Sovereign for pardon; and of the other, the traces of his correspondence are too well known in America. Are these men fit to bring about a peace? As to the noble Lord in the Blue Ribband, he must confess he believed him ready to support any measures to keep his place; unconditional submission, peace or war, it was all equal to him, so he had the enjoyment of his office. He had been misled as having said that the landed interest was divided in their opinions. He meant no such thing; he knew the administration had some few of them; but "Apparent raritates in gurgite vasto." He knew that the administration of that country talked of confusion if they resigned, and faction in those who opposed them. He asked, did not he see among those who had opposed that administration, either the most splendid abilities, the most independent property, or men rich with hereditary family honours? Among them were the representatives of the hero, who carried the glory of this country to its highest pitch in the field; among them was the living transcript of him who had carried its glory to its greatest height in the senate: He could not therefore think but highly of an opposition of such men. He confessed when the noble Lord had on a late occasion rehearsed that speech in so solemn a tone, which he said he would make to his Royal Master whenever this House should cease to give him confidence; and he had hopes that that speech would have been before this repeated in the proper theatre. Whenever that happened in the natural and

proper order of things, as when another noble Lord had quitted his situation, he was called up to another House as a Viscount; the noble Lord, whenever that event shall happen, will doubtless have no less situation than the highest rank the kingdom can afford him; for when the one came only in at the sixth hour, the other had felt and endured the full heat and vigour of the day; if the one had lost us America, the other has involved us in a war with the whole world.

The Secretary at War said, that to argue from a single opinion of that House was not fair; that because that House had in one instance declared upon a political opinion against the opinion of the minister, it was by no means a just and fair conclusion; that therefore that minister was to go out. This country was undoubtedly in a very awful situation: We had been raised, as it was very truly said by the noble Lord who had opened the debate, to become the envy of all Europe. In such a situation it was natural to acquire enemies, and to beget dissatisfaction. Men naturally combine against those who increase in power: it has been at all times the fate of mankind. Nations fall from their glory; they again rise, after having been oppressed by such combinations. If we are without allies, we are not in this instance singular; it has been the fate of the House of Austria; it was heretofore the fate of the House of Bourbon. He thought the present measure an impolitic one, as it went to discover the secrets of the country; for it declared not a speculative theory, but a practical fact, reduced as plainly as words and figures can say to a declaration of our feeling hardly what we have suffered, and how much we have suffered. This was not a means to induce our enemies to grant us a peace. This was not the way to acquire for us what undoubtedly every man coveted. If we were engaged with Holland, it must be known to every person that we had struggled hard to prevent that war. Impressed then with ideas, that the motion now before the House could do no good, he moved for the order of the day.

Mr. T. Townshend rose, and declared that he thought the whole of the honourable gentleman's conduct in the present debate to be perfectly of a piece; for he had declared that this motion of the noble Lord's was likely to discover the secrets of the country. Was it a secret that we had expended vast sums of money? Were the votes of the House of Commons a secret? It was a secret, perhaps, that we had lost Thirteen Colonies in America. It was a secret that we had lost almost all our West India Islands; it was a secret that we had lost Minorca—Minorca, which in a former war has been powerful enough to remove a minister, is now of sufficient force to preserve him in his station. Is it a secret that we are engaged in a war in Europe, with almost every power in it, without a single ally? Were these secrets? If they were, he believed they were such as no man in Europe was a stranger to, but the gentlemen on the other side of the House, who were generally unacquainted with every thing that every other person was acquainted with. He said, that the present era had been flattering only to the ambition of a few individuals.

als, and he wished to know if the ambition of those few were to be gratified at the expence of the public. The right honourable Secretary for the American Provinces had been called up from his warm bed at the navy, to take the conduct of the American affairs. The practice was to call the King of Sardinia the King of Jerusalem and Cyprus. In the present instance they do full as well in styling Mr. Ellis the American Secretary; for the one has as much relation to Cyprus or Jerusalem, as the other had now or ever would have to America. He contended strongly for the utility of the motion.

Mr. Secretary Ellis informed the House, that he did not mean to go on the ground of secrecy being necessary; he would not urge it; nor would he argue for the calculations of the noble Lord who had proposed the motion, which, perhaps, it might be possible to prove not sufficiently accurate. He wished to know when he had shewn that pliability of temper of which he has been accused, when had he changed or declared that he had changed his opinion? If he had come into office it was not from the want of office. A right honourable Gentleman had said, that he quitted a warm bed, and did he come from that warm bed to a more pleasant situation? He had gotten from it into a vessel in a storm, with the sails torn, driving among rocks and shelves, from a station of small to one of great responsibility. Yet he was certain that he had not on any occasion shewed any opinion militating against that which he had in a former situation declared, as to the justice and necessity of the war with America. His pliability was not formerly to be seen when he opposed the noble Lord in the Blue Ribband, whom he had then, and at the present moment, the honour of calling his friend; and he was still equally firm to that opinion. He had in a former debate said, that the condition of this country was changed, and that we must accommodate ourselves to that change.——This he spoke ministerially. Previous to the holidays, the noble Lord in the Blue Ribband had declared the intention of not carrying on the war in the manner in which it had formerly been carried on. This was undoubtedly speaking out fairly. It was, however, thought proper to follow it up with a resolution of that House, which undoubtedly did not speak the confidence of that House, and therefore became it to speak out; and in the name of God, let them, on the present night, speak out their will, and try the whole of the merits of the question. With regard to himself, he had little to answer with regard to his office, or little to take to himself on account of it; he was scarcely yet warmed in his seat there, and had barely been happy enough to have done one act which had the approbation of all sides of the House; he meant the appointment of a very meritorious officer, Sir Guy Carleton. In that, however, he had not to claim to himself any merit; it was the act of administration, and had only his approbation to give himself credit. He said, that with regard to the main question which had been decided, he declared he had thought it to be of this kind; and he thought it the fairest mode of stating it. Suppose a gentleman had a law suit for a considerable estate, and he had

spent large sums in the endeavour to recover it; he wished to know, whether it would be advisable for that gentleman to declare, that he intended to discharge his attorney? And whether that would not be the sure means of preserving the spirits of his adversaries, and the way to continue the law suit which his adversary had involved him in.

He again adjured the parliament to speak out, and declare to-night its opinion of ministers, in order to settle a business which waited their fiat to adjust it. He said that with regard to occurrences of the war, the ancients attributed all evil events to fortune; he looked upon an over-ruling providence to have been the director, for wise purposes best known to himself; our misfortunes were not to be attributed to any negligence in those who had the direction of the affairs of this country, but to providence.

Mr. Burke followed him, and declared that to-night, as well as on a former night, when the right honourable Secretary had made his confession of faith, he might have spared the fortieth article of his creed, and stuck to his thirty ninth. Nobody would doubt of the christian principles of that right honourable Gentleman; he had no need to appeal to fortune at all; that goddess had nothing to say to him nor his ministry: but he chose to lay it upon providence. The right honourable Gentleman could not attack providence more severely, than to attribute to it what was only occasioned by want of foresight, attention and diligence in the ministry.

He said with all those attacks he had undergone for his being a papist, he could not help alluding to the extreme unction, which he looked on the right honourable Gentleman to have come to give to this country. He made many witty allusions to the right honourable Gentleman in the professions of priest, lawyer and physician, to each of which he compared him. He said that the right honourable Secretary talking of having quitted his warm-bed, put him in mind of Brutus to Portia, where he says,

“It is not for your health thus to commit
“Your weak condition to the raw cold morning.”

He could hardly tell whether his bed was yet cold or not, or whether he had yet slipped into it his Scotch warming-pan. He, like Doctor Misauhin, had to say, that begar nobody come to me till they have already killed themselves. He said that the right honourable Secretary at War would kill us methodically. We must not lose the present First Lord of the Treasury, because we cannot have a better say they. Is it possible for us to have a worse? The noble Lord in the Blue Ribband is vindicated, by whom? By placemen and contractors; he did not see him supported by one country gentleman, nor did he believe one country gentleman could or would say any thing for him. He then went into an examination of the war and the expenditure of it, and proved that the defence of Gibraltar alone amounted to as much as would have purchased fifteen 74 gun vessels.

Sir John Delaval replied to Mr. Burke; he declared himself an independent country gentleman, and that he never had in his life received or solicited any favour from the administration

that had supported them. He could see no plan which was framed by opposition, and he wished them to name any set of men who were to carry on the business of the country.

After several gentlemen had delivered their sentiments,

Lord North spoke, to shew that he stood in need of no defence whatever, because he had not been guilty of any one of the offences charged to him. His Lordship repeated the declaration he made on Tuesday last, that he still thought the resolution of Wednesday se'night a most unwise, impolitic, and improper resolution; but, he said, he should think that minister highly criminal, who should, after the House had voted the resolution, have advised his Majesty not to comply with the requisition of the House of Commons. To disturb the harmony that subsisted, and ought to subsist between the king and parliament, would, in his mind, be a much more dreadful circumstance than any resolution that House could come to. His Lordship asked what proof the House had before them, even allowing the three first resolutions to be true, to enable them to draw those conclusions from the premises they lay down, that were drawn in the fourth resolution. How did they know the war, the not having an ally, and other facts stated in the resolutions, were owing to want of foresight and want of ability in ministers? Were they certain this country had an ally when the present members of administration came into office? Were they sure that the present ministers had taken no steps in order to gain an ally? These, he conceived, were necessary matters to be ascertained before the House would be ripe to vote the resolutions now about to be proposed, and which certainly would, if carried, operate as effectually to the removal of ministers, as any motion which, upon the face of it, avowed that purpose.

The hon. William Pitt replied with great eloquence. Mr. Pitt, among a variety of other arguments, contended that ministers not having taken care to have an ally before they engaged the nation in such a difficult and dangerous war, was of itself an ample proof of their want of foresight and want of ability. He reminded the House of the noble Lord's still avowing that he retained his enmity to the resolution of Wednesday se'night, and appealed to their judgment, if a minister, confessedly hostile to their orders, was to be depended upon any longer in such an exceedingly difficult moment? As an argument that a change of ministers must be for the better, Mr. Pitt said, it would afford a chance for the salvation of the country, which alone was in his mind a material advantage. With regard to a new administration, it was not for him to say, nor for that House to pronounce, who were to form it; all he felt himself obliged to declare was, that he himself could not expect to take any share in a new administration, and were his doing so, more within his reach, he never would accept of a subordinate situation.

Lord Howe gave his reasons, why he did not think himself competent to vote for the fourth resolution, and to declare that all our misfortunes were owing to the want of foresight and ability in ministers. The three first resolutions,

undoubtedly, were self-evident propositions, and could not be denied.

Sir Edward Deering made a short speech, amidst a great deal of clamour for the question, and at two in the morning, the House divided on the motion for the order of the day, when the numbers were,

Ayes,	-	-	226
Noes,	-	-	216

Majority in favour of } TEN
Administration

Voted in all, 442 members; 447 in the House, including the tellers and the speaker.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from page 495.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, February 12, 1782.

MR. Yelverton reported the bill adopting the British statutes, &c.

Mr. Ogle said he would not think himself justified, if upon so important an occasion, he neglected to deliver his opinion, which was, that the bill so far as it went, was a very proper measure, but that it could by no means be deemed a full declaration of the rights of Ireland—that declaration he thought the representatives of the people bound to make. He never would lose sight of it, but in every situation with his life and fortune would be ready to maintain it; and he was confident that it ought to be pursued till England should make a formal and categorical renunciation of the absurd and unjust claims which she had made to authority over this country.

Mr. Conolly declared he had for a series of years, resisted a declaration of rights, but he now acknowledged himself of the same sentiments with the gentleman who had spoke last, and he would, in every sense comprehend and adhere to his resolution on that head.

House in a committee on the heads of a bill for the relief of insolvent debtors. Sir F. Flood in the chair.

Mr. Hartley said it was calculated to overturn a very material part of the bankrupt law; he had, he said, as great a regard to the cause of humanity as any other man, but he found insolvent acts too often turned to the purpose of defrauding the honest creditor. It was a dangerous precedent to enact any law, which militated against so essential an act as the bankrupt law; and he declared in the course of his experience, he never knew an Irish creditor so rigid, as to render an insolvent act necessary, if he met with any complexion of honesty; he should therefore on that account oppose that clause of the bill, which seemed to affect any part of the bankrupt act.

He was replied to by Mr. Dawson, who said he had guarded against any advantages which could be taken, in the framing of the bill. Pleaded the hardship of keeping a number of unhappy wretches in prison; nay, in noisome dungeons; and called upon the feelings of the house to support a measure which called a num-
ber

her of fellow creatures from misery to happiness.

He was seconded in this by Mr. Fortescue and Mr. Gamble, who expatiated upon the cruelty of keeping thole in actual custody from the benefit of their liberty and the enjoyment of industry and society; particularly as the wretched state of the prisons too often subject the unfortunate prisoner for debt, to the same cell with the felon and malefactor.

Mr. Rowley and Mr. Annesly opposed this argument, by urging the fraudulent uses to which such insolvent bills had been turned; it was, however, agreed, that the bill should be read through; and when they came to the blank for ascertaining a day from which the benefit of the act should commence, after some conversation, the 25th of March, 1781, was agreed on, for those who had since that time remained in custody, without being any ways enlarged by the gaolers.

The heads being gone through, Mr. Annesly moved, that the chairman should leave the chair. When a division ensued, and there appeared for the motion,

Ayes — 25 Noes — 26

But Sir H. Cavendish contended that Colonel Conyngham had joined the majority from behind the chair, after the ayes had been told, the question was put, that the chairman do not leave the chair, when on a division there appeared,

Ayes — 22 Noes — 31

Whereupon the original question was put, and the chairman ordered to leave the chair, without a division, by which means the bill has entirely fallen to the ground.

13.] Mr. O'Hara moved the order of the day, for the registry of freeholds,

Mr. Burgh arose, late in the session as it was, another matter called for their serious consideration; this was the additional duty on coals, in consequence of the bill for improving and widening the avenues of Dublin. He said, this duty imposed was a real infractions on the nice equalization duty struck out last session, in regard to the last amount of our trade with England. It struck, in particular, along with the rest of our manufactures, at that of the sugar trade, as raising the price of that commodity, was, in particular, sure to hurt that manufactory: he therefore moved, in order to come immediately to the consideration of the bill, that the Speaker do not leave the chair: a division ensued, there appeared for his leaving the chair.

Ayes — 18 Noes — 25

The order of the day being by this means postponed, for going on the registering of votes; the consideration of the bill came on, of the improvement of the city of Dublin, and the widening of the avenues from Sackville-street to College-green; when Mr. Coppinger having taken the chair,

Mr. Ogle rose, and said, he considered the levying a duty upon coals, to be a tax upon the poor, and upon the manufactures; and thought a tax upon coaches, or any other tax, would answer much better.

Mr. Fortescue said, that 70,000*l.* would be wanted to widen Dame-street, and that nothing could be expected to reimburse that sum to within 32000*l.* it must consequently be raised by a local tax.

Colonel Burton Conyngham insisted, that levying this tax, would be received back in a two-fold advantage by the public; for by the improvement of the capital, it would prevent people of fashion from spending their fortunes in other countries. By establishing yards also in different parts of the town, the poor could be served on moderate terms.

Mr. Yelverton and Mr. Bush wanted to have the tax put upon houses, paying a specified sum of minister's money, and were supported in this idea by several members, when the question being put, whether the tax should be on coals or houses, the majority, on a division, appeared so great on the coals, that it was given up without telling the number.

Colonel Burton Conyngham moved an Amendment, that instead of thirty years, the time to which the tax was limited, the term of years should be only six.—Unanimously agreed to.

An exception was moved, that no coals should be taxed that came for the use of the glass manufactures, brewers, or salt works.

14.] The house received the several reports of the bills reported from the different committees of yesterday, and they were ordered for transmission.

House in a committee on heads of a bill for affording relief to the creditors of Broghill Newburgh and Henry Archdall.

Went through the bill, reported, and ordered for transmission.

Adjourned to the 16th of April.

* * During this recess a total change took place in the British ministry.—Mr. Eden, secretary to lord Carlisle, went to London with his Excellency's resignation of the lieutenancy of this kingdom; desiring only time to make some necessary arrangements, and to close the Session of parliament.—It appears by Mr. Eden's speech in the English House of Commons, when he moved for a repeal of the declaratory act of the 6th of Geo. I. that though he had endeavoured with his utmost power to avoid determinations upon questions of national right, yet he had all along laboured, in conjunction with lord Carlisle, to procure a repeal of the English statutes obnoxious to Ireland. The necessity of such a measure he now strongly urged, and appealed to the correspondence which lord Carlisle had maintained with the English ministry, to prove that it had been the uniform plan and design of his lordship, to leave Ireland in full possession of her rights.—Mr. Eden was answered by the new ministers with some severity; he was told that he was come over post, to surrender the rights and supremacy of England; which, while in office, he had thought it his duty to support.—[Here he again appealed to the whole tenor of his correspondence.]—It was urged to him that the new ministry had already taken the affairs of Ireland into their consideration; and that it was not doubted, from the wisdom

wisdom and virtue of his grace the duke of Portland, (who had been appointed to supersede lord Carlisle) and from the powers with which he was invested, that Ireland would be satisfied.—Mr. Eden still proposed his motion, and it was not 'till after reiterated calls from the House, which threatened him with censure, that he withdrew the subject of Irish affairs; being assured that ministry would pay the utmost attention to them.

On the 14th of April his grace the duke of Portland arrived in Dublin, and immediately took upon him the chief government of this kingdom.

16.] For the proceedings of this glorious day, see our Magazine for April 1782, pages 221, 222, 223; and for Mr. Grattan's speech, see our Magazine for May, page 277.

The house adjourned until Monday.

22.] The house met pursuant to adjournment. The Speaker having taken the chair,

The right honourable John Hely Hutchinson, His Majesty's principal secretary of state, informed the house, that the address asserting the rights of Ireland, which had been unanimously agreed to the last day of meeting, had been carried up to his grace the duke of Portland; who had been pleased to declare, "That he would immediately transmit the same to be laid before his Majesty."

23.] Some bills were read a second time, and then the house adjourned.

24.] The house met, and proceeded on the bill for the relief of the Roman Catholics.

The bill passed with only two or three negatives.

Mr. Lindsay, in a short but elegant speech observed, that there were a number of their fellow creatures in the greatest distress in the different prisons, who could not be relieved but by the interposition of parliament.—He painted, in lively colours, the unhappy situation of these unfortunate people, which will ever mark the humanity of his breast.—He then moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for the relief of insolvent persons under a certain description.—He promised that every care and caution should be taken in drawing the bill, to prevent fraud and imposition.

The motion passed unanimously.

25.] Nine engrossed bills returned from England, were severally passed, and sent to the Lords.

On passing the Roman Catholic bills the house divided, and there appeared for the bills,

Ayes — 57 Noes — 11

26.] The house met, but did not proceed to any material business.

27.] Some bills received a third reading, and then the house adjourned until the 4th of May.

Saturday, May 4.

The house met, pursuant to adjournment. A motion was made that the house do adjourn to Monday three weeks, which was agreed to.

The house adjourned until Monday the 27th instant.

(To be continued.)

P O E T R Y.

An Invitation to the Country. By Lesbia.

GENTLE stranger, would you find,
Joys which lead to peace of mind,
Tranquil pleasures ever new,
Tasted by a chosen few.
Here thro' bowers you may rove,
Sacred to the queen of love,
She presides, and virtue reigns;
O'er these lovely verdant plains.
Every murmuring brook that flows,
Wooes us sweetly to repose.
Nature gaily smiles around,
Yellow cowslips deck the ground,
Blossoms ev'ry tree adorn,
Scented by the dewy morn.
Linnets warble thro' the grove,
And their sonnet all is love.
Envy never enters here,
No, nor yet, obtrusive care.
Blest we sons of freedom live,
All our own is health and love.
As we never wed for gold,
Hymen crowns with peace our fold.
If you would from noise retire,
If you rural sports admire,
Come and join the festive train,
Of lads and lasses on the plain.

A Pastoral written in the Absence of an amiable Relation. By Lesbia.

DORINDA is flown from her bowers,
The city has call'd her away,

Now heavily pass the soft hours,
Her presence could render so gay.

The country around seems to mourn,
The buds are afraid to appear,
So rough the sweet season is grown,
The pleasantest once of the year.

She's gone—and rude Boreas blows,
Instead of the zephyrus breeze,
Now troubled the rivulet flows,
To water her favourite trees.

The roses for sorrow will fade,
The vi'lets to blossom forbear,
And her flocks they will stray from the glade,
Since Doris no longer is here.

The bower she planted with care,
The woodbines she taught to entwine,
Forget their fresh blossoms to wear,
Since she can her bower resign.

The linnet renouncing her song,
Deserts for her sake the sweet vale,
No more bound the lambskins along,
But bleating their mistress bewail.

The thrush and the blackbird have chole,
For their sonnet some sad moving notes,
No longer they perch on the rose,
Nor thro' air their bold music floats.

Each Shepherd attunes his soft lay,
The praise of Dorinda to sing,
Her flockstrife about them and play,
And listen around in a string.

One says she is mild as the morn,
And sweet as the dew on the bud,
That nature she's form'd to adorn,
So gentle, so fair, and so good.

Another with energy tells,
She would weep for the death of a hare,
In her breast so much gentleness dwells,
That even an insect she'd spare.

A third gladly catches the tale,
And avers he has seen her with speed,
Hastening along thro' the vale,
To shun a poor kid that must bleed.

Old Strephon thus leans on his spade,
And crossing his arms on his breast,
He swears by the hill, grove and mead,
He would try to out do all the rest.

What he said I cannot disclose,
Dorinda might take it amiss,
To flatter would hurt her repose,
It never could add to her bliss.

Return, gentle Doris, return,
And with thee dear maid bring along,
New joy to the vallies that mourn,
And strength to the villagers song.

Then each northern blast shall away,
And zephyrs return to the grove,
The linnet will sing from her spray,
And warble a sonnet of love.

The violet shall hasten to blow,
And cowslips again gild the plain,
The rose all its beauties will shew,
To welcome her home to the green.

Her bower again shall look gay,
And woodbines embrace it around,
At her foot the young lambskins will play,
With many a frolicking bound.

The stream will glide smoothly adown,
The descent of yon grassy field,
Oh, are there such pleasures in town,
As that very meadow can yield.

The murmuring zephyrs their hope,
Breathe softly to each budding tree,
She will come—she will stray down the slope—
They whisper with pleasure and glee.

O how the white hyacinth longs,
In triumph to sit next her breast,
The goldfinch prepares with her song,
To charm her sweet mistress to rest.

'Tis the soft voice of friendship that calls,
And sweetly invites to thy home,
O come to these ivy-bound walls,
Too long my Dorinda you roam.

The vale she was form'd to adorn,
Her absence all pleasure destroys,
Return, gentle Doris, return,
Thy absence is death to our joys.

Temora: An Epic Poem.

Book the First.

(Continued from our Magazine for August last,
page 440.)

WE first arrive—we fought—but fought in
vain,
Not one of Erin's sons deserts the plain.
But soon their courage fail—at Fingal's view
Temora's sons across Moilena flew;
They flew—but death pursu'd their trembling
flight,
And doom'd the cowards to the shades of night.
Soon Oscar's fate our chief attention claims,
When of his blood we see the purple streams;
Each turn'd aside—in bitterness each wept,
A solemn silence thro' the field is kept.
Above his son the king inclines his head,
In vain he strove to hide the tears he shed,
As o'er his much lov'd son the father leans,
With words and mingled sighs he thus com-
plains.

My heart o'er thee my son untimely beats,
I see thy coming wars and mighty feats,
The wars which were to dignify thy name,
But now are cut for ever from thy fame,
Ah, when shall joy revisit my sad heart,
Or when from Morven bitter grief depart;
My children fall in the first bloom of spring,
And leave to age their father and their king;
Fingal will be the last of Fingal's race,
And not a single son his mem'ry grace;
My former fame shall vanish into air,
My age be left without a friend or heir,
As a grey cloud alone I shall appear,
Nor sound of arms, nor son returning bear,
Heroes of Morven, see where Oscar lies,
And weep—O weep—for never shall he rise:
And from the heart they weep—nor sorrow
feign,

A chief to them more dear was never slain,
When in the field, and Oscar at their head,
The foes in pressing crowds, with terror fled,
When he return'd with triumph in his train,
The shouts of joy re-echo'd thro' the plain;
No pious tears for private losses flow,
The private tear is drown'd in public woe.
Luath and Bran lie howling at his feet,
Tho' gloomy now—erst in the field so fleet,
These faithful dogs oft to the chase he led,
While bounding roes across the desert fled.
His much lov'd friends around when he per-
ceives,

With heart fetch'd sighs his feeling bosom
heaves.

My howling dogs, he cries, of chiefs the groans,
From bursts of grief the oft repeated moans,
My soul at length have sorrows made to feel,
That soul, ere now well temper'd as my steel.
To my own hills, O Ossian me convey,
Within his narrow cell thine Oscar lay,
Place there the horn of the far bounding deer,
My well wrought sword, my shield and much
priz'd spear;

Then if the torrent sweep the earth away,
And the brave hunter find the steel—he'll say,
These have been Oscar's arms, in Oscar's day.
Ah Oscar—Oscar to my soul so dear,
When the fond parents of their sons shall bear,

And chiefs from battle come, exalt their fame,
 Ah woe is me, I shall not hear thy name,
 The downy moss is on thy hallow'd ground,
 And there the winds exhaust their mournful
 sound,
 No more his presence shall the battle grace,
 Nor dark brown hinds shall be with vigour
 chafe.

When heroes come from battles and from far,
 And tell of mighty deeds and feats in war,
 A monument we've seen, perhaps they'll tell,
 Where lies a youth, who by thy Oscar fell,
 A momentary joy my soul shall know,
 A joy contratted by eternal woe.

I. A. Armagh.

Begging Prologue to Gretna Green. Being a Musical Medley from the Songs in the Beggar's Opera, written by Mr. Charles Stuart. Sung by Mr. Wilson.

[The Figures point out the parodied Passages, and Changes in the Music.]

(1.) THE music's prepar'd, hands and ficks
 are at work!
 The critics are rang'd! a terrible show!

(To the Author.

Bard be not afraid of damnation—

(2.) Our poet shakes like a fiddle-stick in the
 orchestra;

Which in the band plays Fiddle-diddle-da-da-da-
 di!

(3.) And he so teiz'd me—

With *Gretna Green*—

That I'm come—

(4.) Hither dear folks to soothe your hearts,

Bestow applause to cheer—

(5.) The poet he so grieves, for—

(6.) Scribblers oft have envy shown;

Pleas'd to ruin;

A'll undoing,

Never happy in their own!

(7.) Why then, hey! for *Gretna Green*,

There Cupid pleas'd does chatter;

And Hymen's to be seen;

Lets gallop, whip, and spatter—

(8.) Over the hills to Scotland fair!

(9.) For what's here,

But shame and fear!

There's none dare wed under twenty-one
 year!

(10.) Is then your freedom check'd youths?
 Such a law sets my eyes a weeping;

N O T E S.

- (1) Air LVII. The charge is prepar'd. (2) Air VI. Virgins are like the fair flow'r. (3) Air IX. He so teiz'd me, and he so pleas'd me. (4) Air LII. Hither dear husband turn your eyes. (5) Air XL. I like the fox shall grieve. (6) Air XXXVII. Women oft have envy shown. (7) Air XXXVII. Why then, how now, Madam Flirt! (8) Air XVI. Over the hills and far away. (9) Air XXII. Dance and sing, time's on the wing. (10) Air XXXI. Is then his fate decreed, Sir?

Oh! must we English cross the Tweed,
 To be free to—

(11.) Mumble and tumble,
 To mumble and tumble,
 Don't it make you all grumble,
 As ladies may—*stumble!*

When you come to the—

(12.) Token of love,
 For *Gretna* set out!
 Fly swift as two doves

To the—

(13.) Land of matrimony;

First bed,

Then instant we!—(no, no, that must be

First wed,

Then go to bed—(ay, ay, that's right)

(14.) And defy ev'ry law,

When love inspires ye,

And fires ye,

To the—

(15.) Quieting dose of a wife!

For life!

But the pleasantest draught is—

(16) Lip to lip while ye're young, then the
 lip to the gals,

Fal da-ri-di-da-di—

(17) In sorrowful ditty,

I beg you'll have pity,

And let the *Scots music*—

(18) Dissolve ye in pleasure,

And critics soothe!

(19) Oh! do ye, demi-gods your dread thunder
 allay! [To the first gallery.

And do ye *Upper Gods*, your dread thunder
 allay! [To the upper gallery.

Nay,

(20) Oh! ponder well, be not severe!

For—

(21) Alas, the poor poet!

Alack, and a-well a-day!

[Kneeling to the king's box.

Ah! do bestow applause!

[Kneeling to the prince's box.

Oh! do not damn his play?

[Going, returns, and kneels in the
 front of the stage

And alas! the poor poet!

Alack, and a-well a-day?

Ah! give him no *goose*, nor *apple sauce*!

Oh! (bell rings) I am call'd away!

N O T E S.

- (11) Air XXXVI. I'm bubbled, I'm bubbled.
 (12) Air LXVIII. Token of love! adieu! fare-
 well! (13) Air XXXI. Such a man can I
 think of quitting! (14) Air XIX. Fill ev'ry
 glass. (15) Air XLVIII. Quieting draught is
 a dram. (16) Air XLVI. Lip to lip while
 you're young. (17) Air XLIV. In sorrowful
 ditty, they'll promise, they'll pity. (18) Air
 XXI. Dissolve us in pleasure and soft repose.
 (19) Air LV. Then nail up their lips that
 dread thunder allay. (20) Air XII. Oh! pon-
 der well, be not severe. (21) Air LIV. Alas!
 poor Polly!

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Copenhagen, Aug. 5, 1783.

THE late princess Charlotte Amelia has left by her will 100,000 rix dollars for the relief of poor young women; the first class to consist of the distressed daughters of nobles, or officers in the Danish service, these to receive from the age of five to ten, 50 rixdollars annually; 100 to the age of 15; 150 till 20; and afterwards if not married, 200 rixdollars for life. There are four other classes with annuities proportionably smaller.

Aug. 16. Various accounts have been received here, of an island having lately arisen in the sea, in the neighbourhood of Iceland. Although the fact itself is authentic, yet the time of the first appearance of this island, its dimensions and situation, are not well ascertained. The information brought by the last ship from thence is, that it was still increasing, and that great quantities of fire issued from two of its eminences.

Madrid, Aug. 30. On the 12th of this month don Barcelo returned with his Squadron into the port of Carthegena, and has himself brought the continuation of his expedition against Algiers.

On the 4th that general made a new attack, which begun at a quarter after five in the morning, and ended at half past seven. He threw 558 bombs, and 490 bullets, which did a great

deal of mischief to the buildings and fortifications. At the same time he repulsed with loss several of the enemy's ships which attempted to get near him. The wind did not permit him to renew the attack that day, as he had intended, having recruited the bomb-ketches and cannonading sloops with ammunition. This forced him to remain inactive also the next day, but the wind changing on the 6th there were two attacks, one in the morning, the other in the afternoon; these had the greatest effect. A number of houses were destroyed, some burnt, and the inhabitants seen flying in disorder out of the town. On the 7th there were two more with the like success. These were repeated again on the 8th, in spite of the winds and waves. On the 9th, the general having nearly exhausted his ammunition, and seeing the season advanced, the weather still contrary and announcing a change, he resumed his route for Carthagena, leaving behind him the S. Paschal ship, with the Role frigate, and S. Sebastian chebeck, to cruise in the bay. These visits to Algiers, it is said, are to be repeated every year. The number of bombs thrown into the town is 3732, and that of balls 3833; those thrown from the town were 399 bombs, and 11,284 balls. Our loss consists of 24 dead, one of whom was an officer; and three officers, and thirteen sailors wounded.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Monday, Sept. 1.

A Writ of summons has passed the great seal, for calling up to the house of peers his royal highness the prince of Wales, which has been delivered to his royal highness, to take his seat in the house of peers the first day of the meeting of parliament.

10.] Yesterday's Gazette contains an account, that on Saturday night last, capt. Wardner arrived with the preliminary articles between his majesty and the States General, signed at Paris on the 2d instant; as also the definitive treaties of peace between his majesty and the most christian and catholic kings, signed at Versailles on the 3d instant by his grace the duke of Manchester, his majesty's ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary, and by the respective plenipotentiaries of their most christian and catholic majesties, and the States General.

The definitive treaty with the United States of America, was also signed at Paris on the 3d inst. by David Hartly, Esq; his majesty's plenipotentiary, and by the plenipotentiaries of the United States.

The following is a copy of the Preliminary Articles of Peace between His Majesty the King of Great Britain, and their High Mightinesses, the States General of the United Provinces.

In the Name of the Most Holy Trinity.

THE King of Great Britain and the States General of the United Provinces, animated by a desire to put an end to the calamities of war, have authorized their respective Plenipotentiary

Ministers to sign a declaration between them for the suspension of hostilities; and, being willing to re-establish between the two nations union and good understanding, so necessary both for the good of humanity in general, and for that of the States General, and their respective subjects, have appointed for this purpose, viz. on the part of his Britannic Majesty, the Most Illustrious his Excellency George Duke of Manchester, his Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to his Most Christian Majesty; and on the part of their High Mightinesses the said States General, their Excellencies Mathieu l'Estevenson de Berkenrode, and Gerald Brantzen, their Ambassadors Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary.

Who having duly communicated their full powers in form, have agreed upon the following Preliminaries:

Article 1. As soon as the preliminaries shall be signed and ratified, sincere and constant friendship shall be established between his Britannic majesty, his estates and subjects, and their high mightinesses the States general of the United provinces, their estates and subjects, of whatever quality or condition without exception of place or person; so as that the high parties contracting shall pay the greatest attention to maintain between them, and their states and subjects, this amity and reciprocal correspondence, without hereafter permitting, that on the part of the one, or the other, any hostilities be committed by sea or land, under any possible pretext or cause; and they shall avoid carefully every thing which may alter the union so happily re-established,

being assiduous on the contrary, to procure reciprocally, on every occasion, such means as may contribute to their glory, interests, and mutual advantage, without giving any succour or protection, directly or indirectly, to those who do any prejudice to one or other of the high contracting parties. There shall be a general oblivion of all things committed or done since the commencement of the war, which is about to be finished.

Article II. With regard to the honour and the salute by sea, given by the vessels belonging to the Republic to those belonging to his Britannic majesty, they shall be continued respectively in the same manner as was practised before the commencement of the war, which is about to be finished.

Article III. All the prisoners taken on either part, both by land and sea, and the hostages appointed or given during the war, and to this day, shall be removed without ransom, within six months or more, reckoning from the day of the exchange of the ratifications of the preliminary articles; each power defraying the expences which shall be incurred for the subsistence of the prisoners, by the Sovereign of the country where they may be detained, according to the receipts, and other authentic titles which shall be produced by one or other part; and surety shall be given reciprocally for the payment of the debts which the prisoners shall have contracted in the states where they have been detained, until the recovery of their full liberty; and all vessels whether of war or commerce, taken after the expiration of the terms agreed on for the cessation of hostilities, shall be likewise restored, with all their crews and cargoes, and they shall proceed to the execution of this article immediately after the exchange of the ratification of the preliminary treaty.

Article IV. The States General of the United Provinces yield and guarantee to his Britannic majesty the town of Negapatnam, with its dependencies; but seeing the importance which the States General attach to the possession of the said town, the king of Great Britain, as a mark of his good will towards the States, promises, notwithstanding the cession of the place, to receive and treat with them for the restitution of the said place, in case the States shall have an equivalent to offer.

Article V. The King of Great Britain shall restore to the States General of the United Provinces Trincomale, with all the other towns, forts, harbours, and establishments which in the course of the present war have been conquered in any part of the world, whether by the arms of his Britannic majesty, or those of the English East India Company, and of which they shall be possessed in the intire state in which they found them.

Article VI. The States General of the United Provinces promise and engage not to molest the navigation of the Britannic subjects in the Eastern seas.

Article VII. As there are differences between the English African Company and the Dutch East India Company, relative to navigation on the coast of Africa, as well as concerning Cape

Apollonia; in order to prevent all cause of complaint between the subjects of the two nations on those coasts, it is agreed on both sides to name Commissioners who shall make the proper arrangements.

Article VIII. All countries and territories, which may have been conquered, or may be conquered, in any part of the world whatever, by the arms of his Britannic majesty, or the States General, which are not comprehended in these articles, on account of cession or restitution, shall be restored without difficulty, and without a demand of compensation.

Article IX. As it is necessary to assign a fixed epoch for the restitution and evacuations to be made, it is agreed that the king of Great Britain shall cause to evacuate Trincomale, as well as all the towns, places, and territories, of which his armies have taken possession, and of which he is in possession (excepting that which is yielded by these articles to his Britannic majesty) at the same time that the restitutions and evacuations are made between Great Britain and France. The States General shall restore at the same time, all the towns and territories of which they have taken possession from the English in the East Indies, in consequence of which the necessary orders shall be sent to by each of the contracting parties, with reciprocal passports for the ships, which are to carry them immediately after the ratification of these Preliminary articles.

Article X. His Britannic Majesty, and their High Mightinesses the States General promise to observe sincerely and in good faith, all the articles contained in and established by the present Preliminary treaty; and they shall not suffer any contravention, direct or indirect, by their subjects; and the above-mentioned high contracting parties do guarantee, generally and separately, all the stipulations of the present articles.

Article XI. The ratifications of the present Preliminary Articles, expedited in due and good form, shall be exchanged in this city of Paris between the high and contracting parties, in the space of a month, or sooner if it can be done, reckoning from the day of signature of the present articles.

In faith whereof, we the undersigned, their Ambassadors and plenipotentiaries, have signed our hands, in the name, and in virtue of our full powers to the Preliminary Articles, and have appended our seals.

Done at Paris the second day of September, 1783.

Signed (L. S.) MANCHESTER.

(L. S.) L'ESTEVENON VAN
BERKENRODE.

(L. S.) BRANTSSEN.

22.] Last Tuesday evening the ceremony of the christening of the young Princess was performed in the Great Council Chamber by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury. Her Royal Highness was named Amelia. The Sponsors were, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and their Royal Highnesses the Princess Royal and Princess Augusta.

BIRTHS.

B I R T H S.

COUNTESS of Harrington a daughter.—*Sept. 7.* Viscountess Lewisham, a daughter.—*11.* Duchesse of Athol, a son.—*22.* Countess of Rothes, lady of Dr. Pepys, of a son.—*St. Ildefonso, Sept. 5.* Princess of Asturias, of two princes.

M A R R I A G E S.

MR. George Lumley, aged 104, to Miss Dunning, aged 19.—*Sept. 13.* Hon. Major gen. Dalrymple, brother to the E. of Stair, to Miss Harland, eldest surviving daughter of Admiral Sir Robert Harland, bart.

D E A T H S.

THE cook-maid of Mr. Barclay, of Cambridge-heath, Hackney, after dressing the wedding-dinner for Mr. Tritton, banker, just married to Miss Barclay, hastily taking up a mug of liquor, which unhappily proved to be the fly poison, set down inadvertently, she was seized with convulsions, and died the same night. This is the second instance that has come to our knowledge of the fatal consequences of the careless use of this poison.—*Aug. 27.* At Paris, after a few days illness, Geo. Madison, esq; sec. of his Majesty's embassy, supposed to have been accidentally poisoned.—The right, hon. Hugh Lord Clifford, baron of Chudleigh. His lordship was descended from a younger branch of the Cliffords earls of Cumberland, who were created Barons of Chudleigh by king Charles II. April 12, 1672. He married a daughter of the Earl of Litchfield, by whom he had three sons and two daughters, all living; Hugh, the present Ld. Clifford, married a daughter of Lord Langdale, by whom

he has no issue.—In Park-street, Col. Frederick Thomas, of the foot-guards, who was mortally wounded in a duel with the hon. Col. Cosmo Gordon: his death is greatly lamented by the gentlemen of the Guards in particular, and the army in general. He gained much reputation by his spirited behaviour during the late war in America, and was a man of uncommon integrity good-nature, and politeness. This unfortunate duel was occasioned by the former bringing the latter to a court-martial at New York, on the 4th of September, 1782, for not having done his duty in a battle with the Americans, near Springfield, on the 23d of June, 1780. By this court-martial Col Gordon was acquitted. A mutual dislike naturally issued, and after many acrimonious altercations, the matter terminated in the fatal manner above-mentioned. The coroners inquest have brought in their verdict wilful murder.—At Windsor, Mrs. Vigor, aged 84.—The rt. hon. James Grenville, brother to the late Earl Temple, and uncle to the present.—The right hon. Sir John Shelley, bart. member in the late parliament for New Shoreham—Lovell Stanhope, esq; M. P. for Winchester, uncle to the Earl of Chesterfield.—In Great George-street, Hanover-square, Geo. Hawkins, esq; surgeon of his Majesty's household, and one of the surgeons of St. George's Hospital. He was son of the late Cesar H. esq.

P R O M O T I O N S.

Aug. 29. **E**DWARD, Earl of Derby appointed chief chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster and sworn of the Privy council.
John Orde, Esq; capt. gen. of Dominica and its dependencies.

D O M E S T I C I N T E L L I G E N C E.

Cork, October 2.

TUESDAY his excellency general earl Charlemont arrived in town, for the purpose of reviewing the corps of infantry and cavalry of this city and county. His excellency was met at some distance from the city, and escorted to his lodgings on the Grand-parade, by an escort composed of four from each cavalry corps.—Blue, Mallow, Boyne, Cork Boyne, Bandon Boyne, Bandon Independents, Kinsale Volunteers, Mallow Independents, Aghrim, Cork Union, Culloden, and Cork Artillery, met on the Grand-parade and marched to the Dyke Field (their review ground) and at two o'clock the general's arrival in the field was announced by a discharge of the artillery. After having saluted his excellency, and passed him by companies and files, they went through their evolutions and salutes to the entire satisfaction of his excellency and many thousand spectators. After the review his excellency was entertained at the Council-chamber by the infantry corps, and this day the following corps of cavalry, viz. True Blue Cavalry, Blackpool Horse, Bandon Cavalry, Imokilly Horse, and Cork Cavalry, met at the Grand parade, from whence they marched to the plains of Ballyncollig, where his excellency arrived at two o'clock, and was saluted by the entire, who went through their business in such a manner as must reflect honour on them and their exercising officer, col.

Stawell, On his excellency's return to town; he was entertained at Scott's, King's-Arms, by the cavalry corps, and the entire business of both reviews was concluded without the smallest accident having happened.

The infantry consisted of about 800, and the cavalry of 200.

D U B L I N.

Sept. 30.] Yesterday, being Michaelmas day, the right hon. the lord mayor, recorder, aldermen, sheriffs and commons, and the lord mayor and sheriffs elect, went in the usual state to Christ Church, where an excellent sermon was preached by the rev. Dr. Forde, after which they perambulated the city, agreeable to annual custom; and, this day, Thomas Green, Esq; was sworn into the office of lord mayor, and Alexander Kirkpatrick and Benjamin Smith, Esqrs. were sworn high-sheriffs.

Leinster Grand Provincial Meeting, Thursday October 9, 1783.

THIS day being appointed for the meeting of the Volunteer army of Leinster, to express their sense on the important subject of a *More equal representation of the people in parliament*, Delegates from upwards of one hundred corps and regiments assembled at the Royal Exchange, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and that most illustrious and highly revered character the Earl of Charlemont as chairman, and the committee

of correspondence, appointed at the late meeting at Drogheda, attended with their report; but his excellency being then, and for some days before indisposed, he was at the instance of every delegate, and to avoid a very long sitting, which might endanger a life inestimable in the opinion of Irishmen, prevailed upon to retire, and that steady and inflexible patriot, general Ogle, was unanimously called to the chair, and at twelve the procession of the Delegates commenced from the Exchange to the great room or Guild Hall in the Tholsel; the volunteer corps of the city and county of Dublin lining the streets, receiving them with presented arms, and paying them all due military honours. On their arrival at the tholsel, major Gudgeon, adjutant general, was ordered to return thanks to all the corps, and to dismiss them, save the Union light dragoons, who being intitled to a precedence of all those under arms, were retained as a guard during the sitting of the assembly. The requisition for convening the meeting, also the resolutions of the Volunteer delegates assembled at Drogheda approving the same, and appointing a committee of correspondence, &c. being read, the report of said committee, signed by the earl of Charlemont, was then produced by general Ogle, and was to the following effect: "That the present state of this kingdom is inadequate to the purpose of promoting the general welfare of the people."

"That they will concur with the delegates who met at Dunganon on Monday the 8th of September last, and with our countrymen, in every constitutional measure which shall appear necessary to remedy such abuses as endangered the rights of the constituent body."

The former of these two resolutions being moved and seconded, some objections were stated thereto by Col. Hatton and others, when after a long debate it was amended to the following effect and passed unanimously.

"Resolved unanimously, That the present state of the representation of the people of this kingdom requires to be reformed."

Col. Hatton recommended moderation as the best means of insuring success; observed, that parliament was fully adequate to procure us the reform we wished for, if it thought proper, and that it was time enough if our application to our legislature failed, to look forward to other measures: He wished to see our constitution improved, but not destroyed and marred: That it is only through the medium of the legislature that we do hope for constitutional redress."—This brought on another debate, in the course of which it was urged, that the sacred majesty of the people were at all times fully competent to correct the abuses which might arise in the constitution, and to controul and direct that branch of the legislature, to whom they had only delegated a power, but which interposition of the part of the people was allowed to be impolitic to exercise save only on the most important occasions, such as the present; and in support of this doctrine, the secretary urged the authority of the celebrated Doctor Jebb, and many other of the first characters in England, whose opinions he had been favoured with through the chairman and secretary of the Ulster committee, and

cautioned the meeting against the tendency of passing the resolution in its present form, and the inferences which might be drawn from it by the enemies of a parliamentary reform.

Counsellor Michael Smith, the celebrated chairman of the Lawyers committee on the inadequacy of a simple repeal, then arose, and after displaying the most consummate abilities in stating the importance of the meeting, the measure then to be agitated, the powers of the several branches of the legislature and of the people, amended Colonel Hatton's motion, with his concurrence, to the following effect, which then passed unanimously on a full and explicit declaration, that the same did not at all interfere or militate against the power of that meeting, or of the people at large, to discuss and to adopt every proper means to effect a reform in parliament. "That such reform can best and most constitutionally be attained through the medium of our legislature." The second resolution of the committee of correspondence was then moved, seconded, and passed unanimously.

It was then moved by Mr. Edgeworth, and carried, "That delegates be now appointed to represent such counties of this province as have given instructions or powers for that purpose to the delegates of particular corps," and at near seven o'clock in the evening the meeting adjourned till to-morrow morning, at eleven o'clock.

Friday, Oct. 10.] The delegates having re-assembled, general Ogle was called to the chair at twelve o'clock, and after a considerable debate relative to the mode and proper time of electing delegates, the following counties have chosen their delegates to the grand national convention, namely,—Carlow, county of the city of Dublin, county of Dublin, county of the town of Drogheda, Louth, Meath and Wicklow, and the delegates present from all the other counties having expressed their wishes to be indulged with a liberty of chusing theirs on their return to the country, the two following resolutions, moved by Mr. Edgeworth, were carried:

"Resolved unanimously, That we earnestly desire that the corps of such counties as have not chosen delegates for the national convention in November next, do assemble and chuse five delegates for each county, and do signify their choice to the secretary of this meeting before the 6th of November aforesaid."

"Resolved unanimously, That we hope that the constituents of the counties of this province will call upon their Sheriffs to appoint meetings of their respective counties, in order to express their sentiments relative to a parliamentary reform."

It was then resolved, that this assembly do approve of such delegates as have been this day elected for some of the counties, and that such election do receive the sanction of this assembly.

It was then agreed to, that the county of the town of Drogheda and the county of the city of Kilkenny have each of them a power of sending two delegates to the national convention.

Mr. Wills then moved, that a committee be appointed to receive, search for, and furnish materials for a plan of parliamentary reform.

A committee of nine being struck, any five of whom to be a quorum; and that all delegates in this assembly who chuse to attend, have votes, and that it be an instruction to such committee to sit at twelve o'clock to-morrow, at the royal Exchange.

This business being over, Mr. Burrowes (a delegate from the Irish Brigade) arose, and in a strain of eloquence which distinguished his abilities, and did honour to the choice of the corps he presented, called forth the attention of the assembly to the rights of the Roman Catholics of the kingdom. He said he was instructed to move for and urge the extension of the election franchise to that respectable body of subjects; their behaviour had manifested their attachment to the constitution—some power ought to be given them respecting a right to vote at elections; how the right should be adjusted, they had not attempted to dictate, they had willingly resigned that to the determination of the general convention; but he was surprised to find some gentlemen averse to entering upon the subject: he was afraid an idea would go abroad that they were not to receive a power of voting for representatives in Parliament; it would be an idea of the most fatal consequence, and gentlemen should consider that their resolutions on this important question would, in all probability, affect that assembly more nearly than it would even the Roman Catholics themselves; the people were now reduced, from the abuses in the constitution, to return, at present, into almost a state of nature; this then was the time for the Roman Catholics to look for the attainment of election franchises; if they lost the present, they could not speedily expect to favourable an opportunity; was it then to be supposed they would be now idle? No, he was sure a little would content them, but if they found that little was denied them by the Leinster delegates, they would be led to form plans of their own; they would follow up those plans by petitions to the House of Commons, and the members of that House, who were disinclined to a reform, would take advantage of the disunion to destroy the measure. Was the right of election to be decided by quantity or by property, he was sure no man would come into the plan proposed by the duke of Richmond—it would be giving the right of election to the mob. Was it property then was to be considered, the Roman Catholics had now a property in the kingdom, and a power of acquiring more. What then would be the consequence should they be excluded of that franchise. In less than a century, by application of estates, the power of election would be confined to a few individuals, and the very evil which rendered a reform now necessary would again exist. Is it the wish of gentlemen that the intended reform should be permanent, or would they every century force us again into a state of nature, to remedy a grievance which is this day complained of? It was confident persecution rather increased and diminished the number of Roman Catholics; it had done more harm than all the doctrine of the Jesuits; and he would be bold to say, that there would be more conformists, when the Protestant Religion stood simply in the light of Christianity founded upon reason and supported

by friendly intercourse and calm discussion. He then moved, that the assembly should come to the following resolution:

Resolved, that the rights of suffrage ought to be extended to all those, and to none but those who are likely to use it for the public good, which was agreed to unanimously.

Mr. Burrowes moved, that the attachment to the rights of the constitution, manifested by the Roman Catholics, merited some extension of the election franchises to that respectable body.

Col. Hutton then expressed himself warmly in favour of the Roman Catholics, but wished as gentlemen were not prepared for such a subject, that it should be postponed to a future day, and superior wisdom.

Mr. Edgeworth thought that the motion was premature; as a committee had been appointed to furnish materials for the national convention, probably some proposition of this nature would be included in those materials.—That it would be indelicate in this assembly to dictate any measures to the national meeting upon a subject which was of as high importance to the other provinces of Ireland, as to Leinster; that, whilst he admired the eloquence of the mover of that resolution, he was obliged to advert to one idea, that had been repeatedly enforced in his speech—the idea of compulsion!—That whilst the Volunteers of Ireland shewed the strongest sentiments of justice and generosity, threats were more likely to obstruct than to promote his wishes.—The idea hurt him and he felt it.

Mr. Burrowes said, he was sorry the gentleman misunderstood him; there was a fear, which he was not ashamed to hold out to that assembly, it was a great, a glorious fear, the fear of making slaves of two millions of the public, the fear of being defeated in an important measure—it was the fear of doing wrong.

Mr. Fitzgerald then ably supported Mr. Burrowes, he said the restraining laws, which had formerly existed, were barbarous and impolitic, and every man whose ancestors had forged such galling and disgraceful chains, must inwardly blush at their being accessory to such measures. Shall we then, when seeking freedom, give liberty to one million of subjects, and make slaves of two millions? The Roman Catholics of Ireland have manifested a firm attachment to the constitution. They have tendered their lives in its support; scarce a Volunteer corps but now admits them as members.—Has any evil ensued from this indulgence? Why not then give them a power of voting at elections? Have they behaved well while with arms in their hands, and are they to be dreaded when those arms are laid down? They seek not a liberty of electing Roman Catholics into Parliament, a right of voting for a Protestant is all they require; and can it signify whether this Protestant or that Protestant gentleman is returned; they will be content, they will be satisfied, they will co-operate with us. Religion is a matter between every man and his God; as long as there is nothing dangerous in it to the state, no man ought to be accountable for his tenets; and now when liberty is diffused thro' all the Christian world, when Portugal has laid aside the inquisition, as a measure odious to human nature, shall the Leinster delegates

delegates become a Protestant inquisition, and persecute men on account of their faith; let us not then, in God's name, make a partial reform, by giving freedom to one million, at the expence of two millions of slaves.

Major M'Cartney then proposed a resolution, which he believed would answer the purposes of those gentlemen who were not instructed in this point, and which was,

Resolved, That a participation of election franchises to the Roman Catholics, is a measure of the highest importance, worthy the attention of the national convention, and therefore referred to their consideration.

Mr. Burrowes, in hopes of unanimity, withdrew his former motion, and adopted this; but before general Ogle would put this question, he begged leave to state the difficulty of his situation.

He was appointed a delegate from seventeen corps, not one of whom had been apprised upon this subject; he had therefore received no instructions relative thereto.—No man despised pique, prejudice, or bigotry more than he;—as an individual he would give his opinion for or against a measure without hesitation, and with spirit; but he was not here to act as an individual; how then could he speak the sentiments of upwards of four thousand men, without their ever having considered the subject, or imparted to him their opinions; perhaps they might be of opinion, that this question ought not to be agitated at all; how then would he appear if he gave the resolution his assent? he would ever hold himself bound by the direction of his constituents—they ever should govern his conduct—it was his duty, and nothing should warp him from it.

This drew up Mr. Maquay and Mr. Wills, who declared themselves in similar situations, and col. Hayes, col. Westby, lord Arran, lord Aldborough, col. Stewart, and several other gentlemen urged the same.

Lieut. col. Smyth thought, as the business had been mentioned, something should be done—This was giving no determination; it was declaring the present meeting inadequate to discuss the point, and therefore referring to the national convention its decision, it was only declaring it a matter of importance. Would any gentleman deny it? Some had said that the opinions of the people ought to be had; so they would, were the people to be convened at large to give that opinion; then the meeting of their delegates must be abroad in the fields: no; the volunteer delegates assembled in the national convention would speak the opinions of the people, it was from them the general sense of the nation was to be obtained.

This left the matter open to consideration: no man could be bound to decide upon it one way or other, it was only declared to be a matter of importance which ought to be referred: for his part, the force of the gentleman's arguments who had introduced the business, worked strongly upon him, and every fibre vibrated responsive to his language.

Mr. Maquay and several others however declaring that they would withdraw, as they did not think themselves authorized to vote on the oc-

caſion, and were unwilling to give it a negative, Mr. Burrowes declined insisting on having the question put, as he wished for unanimity in every thing; he however moved, that it should be an instruction to the committee who had been appointed to procure information of all the counties, towns, and boroughs that returned members into parliament, their mode of election, and the number of Protestant and Roman Catholic inhabitants in each, which were unanimously agreed to.

Upon the whole, the opposition given to Mr. Burrowes's motions, in favour of the Roman Catholics, is by no means to be considered as any thing inimical to the rights of that numerous, respectable, and loyal body of men, but merely from a delicacy arising in the breasts of those delegates, who considered themselves bound not to agree to any resolutions upon which they had not received instructions from the corps they represented.

The thanks of the meeting were then voted to Mr. Ashenhurst, for his attention and good conduct as secretary, and to the Union Light Dragoon, for their trouble in mousing guard; and general Ogle having left the chair, and lord Aldborough having taken it, the thanks of the assembly were then voted to Mr. Ogle, for his upright and impartial conduct.

Mr. Ogle again resuming the chair, declared the high sense he had of the honour which they had conferred upon him, and that in every situation he hoped his public conduct would merit a continuance of their kindness.

The meeting then adjourned till the first Monday in February, the secretary having power to convene them sooner, upon a requisition signed by thirteen delegates, giving due notice thereof, in order to receive a report from the national delegates of what progress they had made in effecting a renovation of the people's rights, by restoring to the Constitution its original purity, in a more equal representation of the people in Parliament.

The Speech of his Excellency the Earl of Northington, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, at the opening of the Parliament the 14th of October, 1783.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

IT is with more than ordinary satisfaction that, in obedience to his Majesty's Commands, I meet you in the full possession and enjoyment of those constitutional and commercial advantages which have been so firmly established in your last Parliament. The sacred regard, on the part of Great-Britain, to the adjustment made with Ireland at that period, has been abundantly testified by the most unequivocal proofs of sincerity and good faith.

It will ever be my wish, as it is my duty, to promote the mutual confidence of both kingdoms, and the uniting them in sentiments as they are in interest; such an union must produce the most solid advantages to both, and will add vigor and strength to the empire.

I sincerely congratulate you on the happy completion of his majesty's anxious endeavours to restore the blessings of peace to his faithful people. The establishment of the public tranquillity

utility is peculiarly favorable at this period, and will naturally give spirit and effect to your commercial pursuits. Both kingdoms are now enabled to deliberate with undivided attention on the surest means of increasing their prosperity, and reaping the certain fruits of reciprocal affection.

I have the highest satisfaction in acquainting you of the increase of his majesty's domestic happiness, by the birth of another princess.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I have ordered the proper officers to lay the national accounts before you. From them you will be enabled to judge of the circumstances of the kingdom; and I rely upon your wisdom and loyalty to make such provision as shall be fitting or the honourable support of his majesty's government.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The miseries of an approaching famine have been averted by the blessing of divine providence, on the measures which the privy council advised; the good effects of which were soon visible in the immediate reduction of the price of grain, and the influx of a valuable and necessary supply to the market. Any temporary infringement of the laws to effect such salutary ends, will, I doubt not, receive a parliamentary sanction.

Among the many important objects which demand your attention, I recommend to your consideration laws for regulating the judicature of the court of admiralty, and for making a new establishment of the post office.

The linen manufacture being the staple of your country, it is needless for me to recommend perseverance in the improvement of that most important article.

The fishery on your coasts will claim your attention as a promising source of wealth to this kingdom, and the encouragements granted to it will, no doubt, be regulated by you in the manner most likely to produce the best effect, and not subject to fraud and imposition.

The protestant charter schools, an institution founded in wisdom and humanity, are also most eminently intitled to your care.

I recommend likewise to your attention the hospitals adopted by government for providing a asylum for the distressed Genevans. It well becomes the generosity of the people of Ireland to extend their protection to ingenious and industrious men, who may prove a valuable acquisition to this country, which they have preferred their own. But in forming this establishment, you will doubtless consider it as a part of your duty to avoid unnecessary expence, and ultimately to secure the utmost advantages to our Country.

I anticipate the greatest national benefits from the wisdom and temper of parliament, when I consider that the general election has offered an opportunity of observing the internal circumstances of the country, and of judging by what regulations you may best increase its industry, encourage its manufactures, and extend its commerce.

In the furtherance of objects so very desirable to yourselves, I assure you of every good disposition on my part; sensible that in no manner

I can better fulfil the wishes and commands of our gracious sovereign, than by contributing to the welfare and happiness of his loyal subjects. With an honest ambition of meriting your good opinion, and with the warmest hope of obtaining it, I have ventured upon my present arduous situation, and with sentiments pure and disinterested towards you, I claim your advice and firmly rely upon your support.

An enterprising genius, of the name of Wright, has constructed a most ingenious machine, which he calls a diving cap, which is much superior to all those inventions denominated diving bells, and which have proved coffins to several diving madmen, who ventured in them. The dangers of drowning and suffocation are, by this contrivance rendered impossible; the whole apparatus weighing no more than two pounds seven ounces, is fitted on the neck and encloses the head only, giving the diver all the advantages of using his hands and feet from incumbrance. His machine has been examined by several gentlemen who are fellows of the royal society, who have been pleased to speak in its praise in terms of the highest panegyric. He exhibited the diving cap in the river Nea, which runs from Wisbech to Northampton, at a place called Peerless Pool, in a depth of 20 feet of water, and continued under water three hours and seventeen minutes, traversing up and down the river near two miles, picking up, as he went, fossils, which he conveyed to the surface of the water by a string made of a fine cord and a cork, which floated as soon as he let them go out of his hand, and entertained a most numerous company of spectators with several experiments, while he was thus employed in exploring a passage which never before was explored by mortals. The construction of this machine is globular, and is twelve inches in diameter, having a pane of glass fixed to enable him to see his way, and on the top of it are two pipes of leather, guarded within with rings, to prevent pressure, which pipes are so contrived as to float on the surface of the water, having valves, which give a free passage of air, and which, from the peculiarity of their contrivance, prevent the water from making way into the cap.

The encouragers of emigrants to America have for some time practised a fraud, which calls for immediate redress: They compel these unfortunate people to sign blank indentures, leaving the time to be settled at the other side: Ask the owner of the vessel or captain, how long he thinks the time may be, the answer is he believes from two to four years.

A few days ago the bones and horns of a Moose deer, of an extraordinary size, were found in the bottom of a marl pit belonging to John Chambers near Dromore, almost in an entire state of petrification; the horns measure upwards of 12 feet between their tips; one of the jaw bones weighed 2lb. 10oz. and the rest of the bones are proportionably large. The whole are in possession of the lord bishop of Dromore.

The following paragraphs are taken from the Chester Chronicle of the 18th inst.

"The following particulars are no less true than they are extraordinary:—Joseph Hopkine,

Esq; of Cholfeyfarm, near Wallingford, Berks, had 700 sickles engaged in his fields at one time, and in one day he drew to market with his own teams upwards of 1470l. worth of corn of his own growth. He is supposed to be possessed of the largest barn in the kingdom.

"On Tuesday the 7th inst. a quantity of remarkable fine peaches were gathered in the garden of Jonathan Davison, Esq; at North; and it is very extraordinary, that there was a great number of them, (the produce of one tree) nearly an equal size, which weighed 7-1/4th ounces each, and measured ten inches and a quarter in circumference; they were extremely beautiful and fine flavoured.

"At Singleton, near Thirsk, in Yorkshire, this harvest, the tithing-man drew a wheat sheaf in a close sarned by John Yawkin of T. T. Slingsby, bart. called the Little Bank, which weighed 4lb. 1lb. and the circumference six feet. Two men were 18 minutes in threshing it, after which the straw weighed 2lb.—It produced one peck and a half of corn, which was ground, dressed, and made into a pudding with 4lb. of fruit, and measured 1500 solid inches, upon which 61 persons supped.

"There is now growing in a garden at Buckover, in the parish of Throbury, in the county of Gloucester, (on an estate belonging to Robert Boy, Esq; of Hagloe, near Gloucester) a Savoy plant, sown this year, and never transplanted, whose leaves extend upwards of six yards in circumference."

The following is a list of the trades and manufactures who will be principally benefited if the protecting duties take place:

Brewers	Woollen, cotton and silk-	Papermakers
Brassiers		Dyers
Cutlers	weavers	Sugar-bakers
Coachmakers	Glass-makers	Wire-drawers
Cordwainers	Gunpowder factories	Tin-plate
Hardware	bricks	Potters
Artificers of every kind	Hatters	Stationers
	Pounders	Turners
	Hosiery	Linen-stampers

and all the trades and crafts depending upon them, by which, it is computed 500,000 souls now languishing in unspeakable distress throughout this island, will be raised to a comfortable competence by their honest industry, and enabled to purchase the produce and manufactures of their native country.

October 11th, died at Armagh, the highly honoured and beloved, right hon. Walter Hussey Burgh, lord chief baron of his majesty's court of Exchequer, and one of the most honourable privy council. It is impossible to express the universal concern felt by all ranks, on the death of this truly great man; whose amazing abilities and uniformly virtuous and patriotic conduct through life procured him the admiration and respect of mankind. In his private and public stations, it was hard to say in which he was to be distinguished most, as the clearness of his head, and the humanity of his heart, were the inseparable features of his character. The bar and the bench have beheld him as their greatest ornament, and as a representative of the people, his powerful abilities, and undeviating integrity in the discharge of his duty, left him no superior. But as an orator, both at the bar, the bench and se-

nate, he far outstript every other person.—Added to the most musical voice that could be imagined, with all the graces of action, and the happiest and most dignified attitudes, he was assisted by a genius correctly beautiful, and elocution, which left him totally unrivalled—inso-much, as to dispossess of the ornaments of language so wonderfully, that he captivated the mind, and struck the soul with such impressions, that he could shake and agitate it as he pleased. These qualities rendered him as vehement in the great passions, as soft and agreeable in the less, by which in the course of a few minutes he could run the happiest transitions, and set forth the most rare and concealed riches of his soul in their full capacity. His being taken off in the very prime of life is the more to be regretted, when the noble part he took in emancipating his country from slavery, and the further benefit he would be of to mankind, is recollected. It is not the private tear alone, that will be shed over his grave; the memory of his worth will long continue to live in the public mind, and posterity be taught to revere the spot where goodness and he fill up one monument. He never recovered the loss of the amiable partner of his heart, and is now, alas! gone to search for her where only true bliss can be found. Imitate his virtues, ye sons of power; for his ways were ways of pleasure, and all his paths were peace.

[Nov. 4.] This day, sacred to the glorious institution of the volunteers of Ireland, the troops mustered at the Exchange and other parades, and were entirely formed in the Green by twelve o'clock, when the general lord Charlemont entered the field, escorted by Gardiner's troop of horse, and was received by the whole line with the usual honours.—The troops after filed off, and marched through the principal streets and quays of the city, and formed the whole in College-green, round the statue of king William, and fired three of the best feu-de-joye that ever left the air.

After the volunteers had quit College-green, the troops in garrison lined the streets from the Castle to College-green, and his excellency the lord lieutenant, attended by an escort of horse, and a vast number of the nobility and gentry in their carriages, went round Stephen's-green.—After their return to the Castle the army fired three rounds, which were answered by the guns at the salute battery in the Park.

Around the statue of king William were labels, in large characters, with the following inscription:

The
VOLUNTEERS
OF IRELAND,
overturned the
CADAVEROUS
SIMPLE
REPEAL,
MUST NOW
EFFECTUATE
AN EQUAL
REPRESENTATION
OF THE PEOPLE.

[List of Births, Marriages, Deaths, &c. in our next.]

Paul THE *Maglor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For NOVEMBER, 1783.

The Earl of Bristol, the present Bishop of Derry, having distinguished himself as an able Advocate for an equal Representation of the People in Parliament, and a warm Friend to the Rights of Ireland; we think we cannot gratify our Readers more highly than by presenting them with an exact Likeness of that patriotic Character, accompanied with the Resolves of the national Convention which met at Dublin the 10th Day of November, 1783.

Resolutions of the Grand National Convention.

I. RESOLVED unanimously, that no elector in any county, city, town, borough or manor, within the kingdom of Ireland, be permitted to vote for any representative in parliament for said county, city, town, borough or manor, so long as he shall cease to be resident in said county, city, town, borough or manor; unless his right of voting arises from property, whether freehold or leasehold, as herein after specified, of twenty pounds per annum, within the said county, city, town, borough or manor.

II. Resolved unanimously, that no elector shall be deemed a resident within any county, city, town, borough or manor, unless he shall actually reside in said county, city, town, borough or manor, at the time of his registry, and unless he shall have actually resided in said county, city, town, borough or manor, for six months at the least in the twelve months previous to the day of the teste of the writ, and unless the said county, city, town, borough or manor, shall have been the usual place of his residence during the period of his registry.

III. Resolved unanimously, that every elector do register his qualification twelve months previous to the day of the teste of the writ to entitle him to exercise his right of voting for members to serve in parliament.

Hib. Mag. Nov. 1783.

IV. Resolved, that the Sheriff of every county do appoint a deputy to take the poll in each barony on the same day.

V. Resolved unanimously, that all decayed, mean and depopulated cities, towns, boroughs or manors, which have hitherto returned members to serve in Parliament, be enabled to return representatives agreeably to the principles of the constitution, by an extension of franchise to the neighbouring barony or baronies, parish or parishes.

VI. Resolved unanimously, that every city, town, borough or manor, which hath hitherto returned members to serve in parliament, be deemed to be decayed, which did not contain on the 10th of November inst. within its precincts, a number of electors, over and above pot-wallopers, qualified to vote according to this plan, of not less than two hundred for the province of Ulster, one hundred for the provinces of Munster and Connaught, and seventy for the province of Leinster; and that whenever any city, town, borough or manor, shall so far fall into decay as not to furnish the aforesaid number respectively, that then the said city, town, borough or manor, do cease to send representatives till such time as the aforesaid number of electors be supplied.

VII. Resolved unanimously, that every protestant in any city, town, borough or manor, which hath hitherto returned members to serve in parliament, seised of a freehold of 40s. per ann. or upwards, within the

the precincts thereof, shall have a right to vote for members to serve in parliament, for such city, town, borough or manor.

VIII. Resolved unanimously, that all bye-laws made, or to be made by any corporation to contract the right of franchise, be declared illegal by act of Parliament.

IX. Resolved unanimously, that every protestant possessed of a leasehold interest in any city, town, borough or manor, which hath hitherto returned members to serve in parliament, or within the precincts of the same, of the clear yearly value of ten pounds, which, at its original creation, was for thirty-one years, or upwards, and of which fifteen years are unexpired, as per registry, be intitled to vote in said city, town, borough or manor.

X. Resolved, that the duration of parliament ought not to exceed the term of three years.

XI. Resolved, that all suffrages be given viva voce, and not by ballot.

XII. Resolved unanimously, that no freeman of any decayed, mean, or depopulated city, town, borough or manor, which hitherto returned members to serve in parliament, shall vote on elections for members to serve in parliament, unless he shall have obtained his freedom by birth, service or marriage, or unless he shall have been an actual trader or manufacturer during the period of twelve months previous to the day of the teste of the writ, as per registry.

XIII. Resolved unanimously, that any person accepting or holding a pension, directly or indirectly, other than for life, or the term of twenty-one years, at the least, be rendered incapable of sitting in parliament.

XIV. Resolved unanimously, that any member of the house of commons holding a pension, directly or indirectly for life, or the term of twenty-one years, or upwards, do vacate his seat, but be capable of re-election.

XV. Resolved unanimously, that any member of the house of commons accepting any place of profit under the crown, do vacate his seat, but be capable of being re-elected.

The Power of Education.

“Is it not possible, said a schoolmaster to a philosopher, to have strong and lively passions, without their leading us astray? Yes, certainly, said the latter, and this is the work of a good education, a work which consists in teaching your scholar to gain an empire over himself, and to inspire him with a desire to make himself distinguished, and with the love of glory. If these ideas are strongly engrained in a young

and sensible mind, they will lay a foundation for his future conduct. Love, far from disgracing him, will only exalt his sentiments, and add to his delicacy. Ambition will never suffer him to be guilty of an unworthy action. Eager to make his name illustrious, and looking on the whole world as his judge, he will readily sacrifice, if necessary, his inclinations and his pleasures to the ruling desire of deserving and obtaining a dazzling and shining reputation. Perhaps at first he may only be virtuous by system, or by vanity, but in the end he will practise virtue by custom and inclination. In the present system, all these ideas are confounded together. Have you not seen persons at court stiled ambitious, who are only guided by the meanest and vilest interest? Avarice and lust are the secret and shameful alternatives by which a part of our people of rank are guided. True ambition makes heroes and great men: she despises riches, and disdains even honours, if they are not the reward of meritorious actions. She labours for glory for the sake of posterity, and in an age where virtue is no longer loved for its own sake, she leads to those astonishing sacrifices, those unhallowed actions, which history records, never to be forgotten. Thus then, if you would have your scholar make a distinguished figure in the world; “you must warm his imagination and elevate his mind.” But if he is confined in his ideas, if he is of a gloomy, savage, or capricious temper, you must avoid this mode of education, which will either make him a fool or a brute. For example, the education of the late Czar, which only consisted in inspiring him with military ideas, might have made a conqueror as well as a sovereign of him, had he been born with sense and courage; whereas it only now served to make him more foolish and ridiculous. Charles the XIth, that glorious King of Sweden, whose valour rendered his follies glorious, should have possessed less ardour or more genius. If he had had less enthusiasm, his name might not have been so celebrated, but would have been more truly great. It is necessary then, if I may so speak, to “adapt the education” of your pupil to his character and disposition; attending only to soften his manners, and to keep his mind calm and tranquil, if he has but a moderate share of understanding; and to raise and elevate his mind in proportion to the merit and talents you perceive in him. This is the difficult and delicate point on which all depends, and which requires the greatest discernment and constant attention. He may easily become a great man without being endowed with superior sense and genius, provided he has courage.

courage, an elevated mind, and a sound judgment.

Emperor's Edict against wearing Stays.

EVERY innocent art to increase female beauty, and to perpetuate personal charms, may be used with prudence; but when art is employed to rob the sex of that easy nonchalance of form, it should be stigmatized with the reprobation of either sex. It should be suggested, that when art is applied injudiciously it robs nature of its charms, and health of its stability. I remember the late Dr. Hunter, in one of his lectures, strongly inveighed against the sex for wearing shoes too narrow or too short, as spoiling that proportion of architecture which constitutes the standard of statuary propriety; and observing at the same time, that the English ladies, by constricting their bosoms, lost one of the greatest beauties to be observed in the statues of the ancients. Another physical gentleman has likewise, said the same; and I cannot but observe, that if the copy of the Medecan Venus in the picture Gallery at Oxford were to be dressed in a pair of stays, it would extort a smile from an Heraclitus, and a horse-laugh from a Cynic.

The edict of the emperor of Germany gave rise to these reflections, and I must recommend it to the notice and consideration of our own country-women.

As the emperor embraces every opportunity of improving the welfare of his subjects, the following edict, however extraordinary it may appear in itself, cannot fail, from its object, of securing the approbation of our readers.

“Whereas the dangerous consequences arising from the use of stays, are universally acknowledged to impair the health, and impede the growth of the fair sex; when in the contrary the suppression of that part of their dress cannot but be effectual in strengthening their constitution, and above all in rendering them more fruitful in the marriage state: we hereby strictly enjoin, that in all orphan-houses, nunneries, and other places set apart for the public education of young girls, no stays of any kind whatever be made use of or encouraged henceforth and from this instant; and it is farther hinted to all masters and mistresses of academies and boarding-schools, that any girl wearing stays should not be hereafter received or countenanced in any such schools.

“We hereby also will and command, that it be enjoined to the College of physicians, that a dissertation, adapted to every age's capacity be forthwith composed, shew-

ing how materially the growth of children of the female sex is injured by the use of stays, for the better information of parents and school-masters, who wish to procure a handsome shape to their children or pupils; as also those who are not rich enough to alter the stays in proportion to the growth of such children, or, having the means, neglect to do it. The above dissertation shall be distributed gratis, and dispersed among the public; the more so, that whole nations, unacquainted with the use of stays, bring up a race of children remarkable for the healthiest constitutions.”

General Hints relative to Agriculture.

THE great outlines of good husbandry are the same in all countries, and will admit of little variation. It is in lesser matters that any material difference ought to be made. And as these differences are local, they can only be judged of properly by the respective inhabitants.

The vast tracts of waste land which still remain in almost every country, are a public reproach to the grand police of this nation, and evince a degree of ingratitude to the great Author of Nature; who has blessed us with the means of rendering them sources of wealth to numbers, and the theatre of employment to our poor labourers; many of whom, from the decline of our commerce, are almost destitute of bread.

The low lands in most counties are best adapted for pasture. The grasses most natural to them are better kinds than in elevated ground. Those which from being situated along the sides of rivers, are most rich and least liable to be affected by drought, should never be ploughed, unless for hemp, flax, or cole. [rape.] For corn will sustain drought better, even on high lands, than grass of any kind worth standing for hay.

Land that are moderately situated with respect to height and water, are best for corn; but such lands ought also to be laid down to grass once in ten or twelve years. By thus treating them they recover their strength, which, though a long course of ploughing, will, in spite of all your manure, become feeble and exhausted. I am of the opinion, that if most arable lands were laid to grass once in six years, greater profit would arise to the farmer. For if we compare the produce of forty acres, that are an equal number of years in grass and corn, with the same extent of land equal in quality, and successively ploughed for the same length of time, we shall find that (besides the extra goodness of the crops gained by the former course) the land thus managed requires much less

seed, and there is much less consumption of corn on the farm than in the latter. To this it may be added, that every pound of flesh added to the cattle fed in the grass years, is worth two or three pounds of grain, both to the farmer and to the public. Therefore, if, on the lands in corn and grass alternately, the crops of corn are only one fourth better than on lands always in corn, this plan is far the most beneficial, and produces a greater plenty of food for society.

When corn is raised on a soil naturally wet, winter grain ought to be the principal object of the farmer's attention. For, on such situations, the natural wetness of our winters will often render it almost impossible to get the land in a proper condition to be well ploughed for spring corn. The Lincolnshire barley will answer very well sown on a winter furrow; as will oats, and some kind of pease.

In every case, when you intend to lay down, sow grass seeds with the last crop. This method will enable the farmer to deal in and to breed a larger number of cattle than he otherwise could do. The reason of this is evident. As his cattle are employed only a part of the year, he may buy and sell with advantage, and without loss of labour.

The providing of food for society is, of all employments, the most important, and the most honourable; by other occupations, the wealth and the power of a state may be more rapidly increased; but this is necessary to its very existence. In proportion to the largeness of the quantity of eatables brought to market, the more easily is the manufacturer maintained, of the less value is his labour, and the lower the price of the manufacture that he works. By these means the sale of the goods made increases abroad, and their improvement is encouraged at home.

Of all articles in trade, none is so valuable as corn. It is a commodity of all others the most important. A nation that supplies another with corn, makes that other pay her labourers, and contribute to the increase of her wealth and power.

Wherever Agriculture flourishes in the greatest perfection, it is generally carried on to more advantage by tenants, than by the owners of lands; because the customs of the country direct the management; all depends on care, attention, and industry, and these are oftner found in tenants than in proprietors. In this case it is also of little consequence whether the farms are large or small. But where Agriculture is little understood, and badly practised, it is generally best carried on in large farms, and by the owners of them.

Improvements must first begin among men of property who have large farms. The tenants of small farms cannot run risks, by making untried or doubtful experiments; but the tenants of large farms may, as they are generally more wealthy, and more capable of judging from close observation. A little loss by unsuccessful experiments will not materially injure them; but still it cannot be expected that they will make improvements equal to land owners, who are less influenced by prejudices and customs, and are better acquainted with improvements made in distant places.

There appears to be a great remissness in our common farmers general method of treating their summer fallows. After these have been once ploughed, they are often let lie without a second ploughing till many of the weeds come into flower, and even perfect and shed their seeds. By this shameful neglect a fresh crop of weeds is sown, and occasion a great deal of future labour. Many farmers indeed take considerable pains, and are at much expence, to clear their lands of weeds when they spring up; but few, if any, take much care to prevent their seeding. Indeed by this neglect being so general, and extending even to their very dunghills, one would be apt to think they forgot, or knew not that weeds spring from seeds of the same kind. I have frequently heard them complain that their fields, (when contiguous to commons that abound with thistles) are over-run with thistles: and yet suffer them to be annually sown with this pernicious weed, rather than be at the trifling expence of employing a poor man two or three days in cutting them down on the common before their seeds ripen. How truly ridiculous is such conduct! Nor is it less so to let their dung-hills remain covered with thistles, docks, and many other weeds, till they have all shed their seeds, and then wisely sow their own lands with them when the manure is spread.

The same may be said of suffering such quantities of them to stand and shed their seeds, many of which the wind disperses into the adjoining fields.

In the latter case, the cutting and burning them would be well repaid by the ashes. I have known poor men in this country, who, during the months of July, August, and September, have earned 2s. 6d. a day by cutting and burning weeds in our highways, and selling the ashes; which, if the weeds are burnt without being suffered to flame, are very fine manure, especially for cold wet lands. I observe you have very judiciously offered a premium on this head, which will doubtless have a good effect.

The practice of sowing spring wheat has of late years increased in many places, but not much with us, although in the few instances tried it has succeeded very well. This method has one advantage, to wit, that of affording time for the land to receive the influence of frosts, and to be got to finer tilth than it could be if sown in autumn. The plants are seldom so vigorous, but the ears are as well filled, and the grain as large, as when sown in October or November. This, on the whole, seems an advantage; for if early sowing be a means to increase the bulk of the straw, it must for the same reason lessen the quantity of grain. Nor is this all: Autumn sown wheat is in greater danger by spring frosts. The frost affects every plant more or less; and the farther it is advanced in its growth the more frost injures it. A degree of frost destroys a plant of wheat when near or in the ear, which affects it very little in the winter.

I think the best season for sowing wheat in autumn, is from the 1st of October to the 10th of November. After that time there is great danger of being interrupted by heavy rains or frost; both which are very prejudicial to the seed in the first stages of its vegetation. In proportion as the land is more clean and fertile, a less quantity of seed is necessary. The reasons for this are too obvious to need explanation.

Anecdotes.

It is recorded to the honour of the famous Duke of Orleans, who was regent of France during the minority of the late King, that when a gentleman was hired to murder him, and his spies gave him intelligence of it, instead of endeavouring to defeat the design, he gave orders that the man should be admitted to him. Accordingly, he was suffered to pass into the Duke's bedchamber, one morning early, on pretence of business from the Queen. As soon as the Duke cast his eyes upon him, he spoke as follows: "I know thy business, friend; thou art sent to take away my life. What hurt have I done thee; it is now in my power with a word to have thee cut in pieces before my face. But I pardon thee—go thy way, and see thy face no more." The gentleman, stung with his own guilt, and astonished at the excellent nature of the prince, fell on his knees, confessed his design, and who employed him.

SIR George Rooke, before he was an admiral, had served as a captain of

marines upon their first establishment; and being quartered upon the coast of Essex, the ague made great havock amongst his men; the minister of the village where he lay was so harassed with his duty, that he refused to bury any more of them, without being paid his accustomed fees. The Captain made no words; but the next that died, he ordered him to be conveyed to the minister's house, and laid upon the table in his great hall: this greatly embarrassed the poor clergyman; who, in the fulness of his heart, sent the captain word, "That if he would cause the dead man to be taken away, he would never more dispute it with him; but would readily bury him and his whole company for nothing."

Anecdote of Sir Robert Walpole.

SIR Robert, who lay under some electing obligations to a man of some weight in a western borough, had repeatedly promised him a place, and as often pleaded prior engagements—"He was sorry for it—but a certain great man must be obliged; however, he might depend on the next," and so on. After repeated disappointments of this kind, the man began to despair, when a land surveyor at Bristol being killed by the fall of a fugar hog-shead, he waited again on Sir Robert, who told him, "that place had been promised a twelvemonth; but my dear friend (added he) the very next that becomes vacant, you have it, on my word, as a man of honour."—"Why, then (says he) Sir Robert, I am the luckiest fellow alive, for, if my intelligence be not false, the same hog-shead knocked down a brother officer, and there are two vacancies at the present hour."

Anecdote.

MR. S—, (who is a prodigious stammerer) having an inclination for the stage, applied to Mr. Sheridan, being admitted—began—"I—I—Sir—am—relo—sol—sol—ved to come upon the st—age, and, Sir, as I kn—ow none so good a judge as you—of me—I—it, I took the li—ber—ty of—of—address—in—g you upon the occasion."

"Sir, replied the manager, I readily perceive your qualifications for the theatre, and should only be glad to learn what part you would chuse to make your first appearance in."

"Why, Sir, replied Stammer, all the capital parts are—equ—a—I to me: I—I—Sir have stud—ied, them all and am thorough—ly perf—ect in them all."

"Well Sir, resumed the manager, if that be the case, as I have not the least doubt

doubt, would you chuse Cato or Othello, Macbeth or Hamlet?"

"Sir, said Dick, Ha—ha—mlet would be my e—lect—ion."

"An excellent choice, resumed Mr. Sheridan, pray, Sir, repeat the soliloquy."

"To—be—or not—to be, that is the ques—ti—on? No question at all, by G—d, said Sheridan, and is left the room."

The British Theatre.

THIS winter bids fair to be distinguished for a spirit of activity and rivalry between the two theatres. This, if properly conducted, must tend to the advancement of the drama in general, and the peculiar benefit of both authors and managers. The managers have very properly began the season with the introduction of new performers in old plays. A numerous and respectable list is already on our register.

Covent garden.

In our last we mentioned the appearance of Mrs. Johnson in Rosetta. She has since appeared in Leonora in the Padlock, and in Mandane in Artaxerxes. Whatever predilection some may have for a particular favourite in Leonora, we are far from thinking that the part is beyond the abilities of any good second rate performer. Mrs. Johnson sung better in it than in Rosetta, and better in Mandane than in either. Her first song was admirably executed. Her shake is uniform and distinct, but she does not appear to have hitherto studied under an accomplished master. Her last song, 'The soldier tir'd of war's alarms,' did not please us. She has not great compass, and her subdivisions, although clear, cannot be protracted, without exhausting her. Upon the whole, however, we think she will prove a valuable addition to the elegant vocal band which this theatre now possesses.

Sept. 19. The Recruiting Officer was performed. Three new performers made their first appearance. Mr. Bonnor, in Capt. Brazen; Miss Serace (now Mrs. Bates) in Sylvia; and Mrs. Chalmers in Rose. The two former are from the theatre of Bath, the latter from that of Edinburgh.

Mr. Bonnor's talents are very properly directed to that cast of parts which has been filled by Dodd, principally fops and fribbles. Mr. Bonnor is a good figure; his manner seems his own, at least he did not remind us of any living actor; his voice is full and strong; every word is heard; and his conception of his author

is very happy. Before the play he spoke the following

ADDRESS to the PUBLIC:

WHEN rambling boys, the school's dread empire o'er,
Arrive at some fair stream untry'd before,
Some, fearful, linger on its verdant side,
And dread t' approach the yet unforded tide;

Whilst others boldly plunge, resolv'd to go,

Unconscious of the rocks that lurk below:
So, mid' th' adventurers of the Thespian train,

Whose fortunes float on the dramatic main,
Are some, who fearing open sea to take,
In coasting craft their humble voyage make:

Others, directed by a bolder aim,
On Ocean's bosom hope to raise their fame,
And as the critic winds or sleep or roar,
Are whelm'd at once, or proudly reach the shore:

Of these there are who smaller streams have try'd,

And sail'd in safety with the partial tide,
Whom fond ambition urg'd to spread t' e sail [gale,

O'er this dread sea, nor fear a threat'ning
In humble hope successfully to steer,
By candour welcom'd to an harbour here.

Should my light bark a happy passage boast, [coast,

As those who ventur'd from the self-same
Should o'er my track no evil star preside,
Waves kindly bear, and gentle breezes guide,

I'd still as active prove, as if the sky
Frown'd black'ning storms, and death were hovering nigh;

Look back with transport on these first essays, [praise.

To reach the port of your protecting
Ere I withdraw, permit me to implore
For a fair suppliant, trembling at your door,

Who fondly seeks a sanction here to gain,
To plaudits yielded by a lib'ral train,
Whose suffering smiles, from mean distractions free, [me.

Have oft diffus'd their cheering beams o'er
With Sylvia too, an untry'd Rose appears, [fears,

Who now encounters all those anxious
Which in the tender female bosom glows,
Too strong for female effort to oppose:

Whate'er my fate, allow their sex's claim,
Let British gallantry assist their aim,
And smooth with lenient hand their path to fame.

From his performance of Roderigo and Othello since, there is every reason to ap-
plaud

plaud Mr. Bonnor as an industrious and intelligent performer.

Miss Scrase is an actress of no inferior rank. She has long performed at Bath and Bristol with great success. Her figure is elegant; her face agreeable and expressive, and her acting conducted with the greatest chastity and judgment. Her voice is pleasing, fills every part of the house, and is capable of great variety. The best specimen of her powers was afterwards given in *Hypolita*, in the comedy of *She would and She would not*. Perhaps the character never was better performed. In breeches she is by much the finest figure now on the stage. From her manner of speaking some sentences, we are deceived if she may not prove a very good second part tragedian. Her profile is a little *Siddonian*, but her nose is rather larger. It is somewhat singular that the morning after her first appearance she was married to Mr. Bates, one of the Harlequins of Covent-garden.

Mrs. Chalmers is a chambermaid, and nothing but a chambermaid. Her manner resembles that of Mrs. Wilson, although she cannot be said to imitate that lady, as Mrs. Chalmers has been but a few years on the stage, and all that time in Scotland. She is what play-going critics would call a pretty little girl. Her best performance hitherto is *Flora* in *She would and She would not*. She cannot sing, and therefore ought never to attempt it. Mrs. Chalmers was formerly Miss Mills, and is sister to a Mr. Mills, who made some attempts, though unsuccessful ones, at Covent-garden, last season, and the season preceding. Her husband is a Mr. Chalmers from Norwich, of whom more anon.

Sept. 24. Mr. Stephen Kemble, a brother of Mrs. Siddons, made his first appearance in *Othello*. Great expectations were artfully raised concerning this gentleman's merit, and on the night of performance it was with some difficulty we could procure a place. The bitterest disappointment followed. He has not, and we speak charitably, any pretensions to a first or second rank in the theatre. He has since played *Sealand* in *The Conscious Lovers*, and must go lower yet before he has attained his station. We are sorry for this, as he seemed to labour earnestly, but in vain.

Oct. 9. A new spectacle presented itself at this theatre. The manager, ever attentive to the public taste, determined to indulge the present rage for pantomime by introducing a company of French actors and dancers. They made their first

appearance in a serious ballet, called *The Rival Knights*, the story of which is this:

Pierre de Provence, and the Princess Maguelonne, daughter of the King of Naples, are the hero and heroine of the piece. The Chevalier Ferrieres rivals Pierre in her affections. The interposition of the father's authority causes much embarrassment to the parties, and induces the Princess to make her escape with Pierre. In a forest she is attacked by a lion, and whilst her lover is employed in vanquishing the beast, Ferrieres, in Pierre's absence, seizes and carries her away. She conceives that Pierre is destroyed by the lion; but in a great tournament, wherein it is declared that the victor shall be rewarded with the hand of the Princess, he steps forward in disguise at the moment that Ferrieres (who had previously vanquished his opponent) is claiming her as his promised reward. Here a most astonishing combat takes place between the two rivals: it terminates in favour of the stranger. The King, charmed with his address and bravery, is about to present him with the Princess, who is prevented from killing herself by the stranger's taking off his helmet, and proving to be Pierre de Provence, her lover. Mutual intercessions procure the King's consent to their union, and the piece concludes with the victor's being crowned by the Princess.

On the first night of representation this ballet was insupportably tedious, and particularly to an audience little used to performances of that kind. On the second and third nights it was judiciously curtailed, and now forms one of the most pleasing dumb exhibitions on our stage. The principal lady possesses a fine figure, and an expressive countenance, but her manner of holding her head back in turning from her troublesome suitor, makes it appear as if he pulled her by the hair. Her attitudes otherwise are elegant, and in the storm scene she acquits herself with a degree of propriety, which we wish English actors could imitate in similar cases. The rival knights are two short and inelegant figures; their countenances have no expression whatever. Their principal merit is their skill in fencing, and in managing the several weapons used at tournaments. They fight to music, and so perfect are they in this part of the performance, that we must in justice say, no such astonishing art has ever been exhibited on a British stage. One objection we must however make, which is the danger they are exposed to; their swords are

of the hardest metal, the strokes they give are given with all their might, and it is often a miracle that they miss one another's bodies. This fear of our's is no chimera. An accident has already happened, and in spite of the pleasure which this exhibition gives to the audience, we confess we wish it were entirely laid aside; should any fatal accident happen, we leave it to the managers, as well as audience, to determine what would be the consequence. It certainly would do hurt to the interest of the house, and particularly to these performers who have been brought from Paris at a vast expence.

QÆ. 10. Mr. Johnson, husband to the Mrs. Johnson mentioned above, appeared for the first time in England in the character of Lionel, in the opera of Lionel and Clarissa. To a prepossessing figure and fine countenance, Mr. Johnson adds one of the best voices now on the stage. It has great compass, its tones are natural, and there is a pathos in his manner of singing tender songs, to which the stage has long been a stranger. From his performance of Macheath and Lord Aimworth since, his character as a singer is fully established. As a speaker he has much to learn, and many vulgarities to get rid of.

No new plays have been as yet brought on this theatre. The second act of that pleasing bagatelle *Tristram Shandy* has been re-written, and adds to the interest of the piece, which is now become a favourite. Many novelties are promised. Old Macklin is to appear in his favourite and favoured character. He has trained a new *Portia* on purpose. We might add that Mr. Chalmers, the husband of Mrs. Chalmers above-mentioned, attempted *Tom in The Conscious Lovers*, but with no great success. He is, however, an excellent *Harlequin*.

Drury-lane Theatre.

THE first novelty here is the introduction of Mr. John Kemble, another brother of Mrs. Siddons, who on Sept. 30th appeared for the first time in London in the arduous and comprehensive character of *Hamlet*. As this performer is likely to engage the attention of the public in no common degree, and as we would wish to avoid the mistakes which judgment formed from first appearances is apt to create, we shall defer our opinion of him until next month, when we intend to enter fully upon his merits and his defects, and ascertain that rank which we think him capable to hold in the theatre. His habits are very awkward, and it is but

fair to see him in other characters than *Hamlet* and the *Black Prince* before we determine whether those habits are fixed, or whether he gives to different characters a different manner.

QÆ. 7. A Mrs. Wilson made her first attempt in *Phyllis* in *The Conscious Lovers*; she gave some slender proofs of talents which may be improved, and render her useful in the chamber-maid cast of parts.

QÆ. 8. Mrs. Siddons appeared for the first time this season in *Isabella*; she was announced by the managers for the Saturday following, but their Majesties commanded her performance this evening. If popularity, if even excess of popularity be a mark of sterling merit, no performer, male or female (we except not Garrick) ever engaged that share of it which fell to Mrs. Siddons last season. But she has a merit which popular opinion can neither give nor take away. Since we saw her, her improvement has been great indeed, and often as we have seen her in *Isabella*, there were beauties on this night's performance which we had never seen before. When genius is elevated and improved, we may be assured the judgment must be accurate and ever at work. We shall, from time to time mark the progress of this accomplished actress, as we are informed she is to play several new characters in the course of the season.

QÆ. 21. A Mr. Ward, who it is said played in London some years since, but unsuccessfully, endeavoured to renew his acquaintance with the town, in the character of *Ranger*. Few actors are aware of the many requisites that must go to form a characteristic representation of *Ranger*. Mr. Ward was not altogether deficient, nay, we will venture to say, no new performer ever played the part so well. Nature, however, has been niggard to him. He has neither the person, voice, nor look of a gentleman. His face is ugly; his eyes brown and staring, and his manner seems the copy of a half py buck, rather than of a fine gentleman, which *Ranger* certainly is. We mean not, however, to speak contemptuously of Mr. Ward's abilities. Although they are not equal to the part of *Ranger*, there are parts which we are confident he may perform better than any other player now on the stage.

No new plays have appeared as yet on this Theatre, nor are any announced. We hope, however, that the ensuing month will be the reverse of the present, and give us new plays by old actors.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from Page 517.)

The Life of William Walsh.

WALSH, (William) an English critic and poet, was the Son of Joseph Walsh, of Abberley in Worcestershire, Esq. In 1678 he was entered a gentleman-commoner of Wadham-college, Oxford, but left the University without taking a degree. He then retired to his native country, and some time after came to London. In 1691 he published, with a preface written by his friend Mr. Dryden, a dialogue concerning women, being a defence of the sex; and the year following, letters and poems, amorous and gallant, in 8vo. These were reprinted in 1740, in the works of the minor poets, with other performances of Mr. Walsh; among which is an essay on pastoral poetry, with a short defence of Virgil against some reflections of Monsieur Fontenelle. That critic had censured Virgil for writing pastorals in too courtly a style, which, he says, is not proper for the doric muse: but Mr. Walsh has opposed to this, that the shepherds in Virgil's time were held in greater esteem, and were persons of a much superior figure to what they are now. Mr. Walsh's other pieces chiefly consist of elegies, epitaphs, odes and songs. In the reign of queen Anne he was made gentleman of the horse. Mr. Dryden, in the postscript to his translation of Virgil, has asserted Mr. Walsh to have been the best critic then living; and Mr. Pope, to whom our author was a director as well as a friend, has written thus of him, in the essay on criticism:

“ Yet some there were among the sounder
 few, [knew,
 “ Of those who less presumed, and better
 “ Who durst assert the juster ancient
 cause, [laws,
 “ And here restor'd wit's fundamental
 “ Such late was Walsh, the muse's judge
 and friend [mend;
 “ Who justly knew to blame or to com-
 “ To failings mild, but zealous for desert;
 “ The clearest head and the sincerest
 heart.
 “ This humble praise, lamented shade!
 receive,
 “ This praise at least a grateful muse may
 give:
 “ The muse, whose early voice you taught
 to sing, [tender wing:
 “ Prescrib'd her heights, and poun'd her
 “ Her guide now lost—”

Hib. Mag. Nov. 1783.

Mr. Walsh died in the year 1708, when he was about forty eight years of age.

The Life of Sir Francis Walsingham.

WALSINGHAM, (Sir Francis) one of the greatest statesmen that ever this island produced, flourished in the reign of queen Elizabeth, and was born of a good family at Chislehurst in Kent. He spent some time at King's college in Cambridge, and then, to complete his education, travelled into foreign countries, of the language and polity of which he acquired a perfect knowledge. These qualifications soon recommended him to the notice of the great lord Burleigh, under whose direction he was employed in the most important affairs of state. He resided as ambassador in France, during the civil wars in that kingdom. In the year 1570 he was sent thither a second time in the same capacity. His negotiations and dispatches during that embassy, were collected by Sir Dudley Digges, knight, and published at London in 1655, folio, with this title; “The complete Ambassador; or two Treaties of the intended Marriage of Queen Elizabeth, of glorious Memory, comprized in Letters of Negotiation of Sir Francis Walsingham, her Resident in France. Together with the Answers of the Lord Burleigh, the Earl of Leicester, Sir Thomas Smith and others. Wherein, as in a clear mirror, may be seen the faces of the two courts of England and France, as they then stood; with many remarkable passages of state, not at all mentioned in any History.” These papers manifest our great statesman's exquisite abilities, and his fitness for the trust that was reposed in him. In 1573 he was appointed one of her Majesty's principal secretaries of state, was knighted, and sworn a privy-counsellor; and from this time forwards he was universally considered as one of the wisest ministers of the wise queen Elizabeth. He now devoted himself entirely to the service of his country and his queen, and by his vigilance and address, preserved her crown and life from frequent attempts and conspiracies. “To him, (says doctor Lloyd) men's faces spoke as well as their tongues, and their countenances were indexes of their hearts. He would so beset men with questions, and draw them on, that they discovered themselves whether they answered or were silent. He maintained fifty three agents and eighteen spies in foreign courts; and, for two pittoles and under, had all the private papers in Europe.” In 1578 he was sent on an embassy to the Netherlands, in 1581 into France, and in 1583 into Scotland. He

was afterwards one of the commissioners for the trial of Mary queen of Scotland.

In the year 1587, when the king of Spain made such amazing preparations, Walsingham used in his utmost endeavours to discover the secret of their destination; and accordingly procured intelligence from Madrid, that the king had informed his council of his having dispatched an express to Rome, with a letter written with his own hand to the pope, acquainting him with the true design of his preparations, and begging his blessing upon them; which for some reasons he could not disclose till the return of the courier. The secret being thus lodged with the pope, Walsingham, by means of a Venetian priest, whom he retained at Rome as a spy, procured a copy of the original letter, which was stolen out of the pope's cabinet by a gentleman of the bed-chamber, who took the key out of his holiness's pocket while he slept. After this, our secretary, by his dexterous management, caused the bills of the Spaniards to be protested at Genoa, which should have supplied them with money for carrying on their extraordinary preparations; and by this means he happily retarded this formidable invasion for a whole year.

Every attempt to promote the trade and navigation of England was encouraged by our wise statesman: Hakluyt and Sir Humphrey Gilbert, in particular, enjoyed his patronage and assistance. He founded a divinity lecture at Oxford, the reader of which was to discourse upon the fundamental points of religion, and the text of the holy scriptures, in order that the controversies arising from thence might be more particularly discussed. He also provided a library for King's-college in Cambridge. Besides his other employments, he was chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, recorder of the borough of Colchester, and knight of the garter: yet he died so poor, that, on account of his debts, he was buried privately by night in St. Paul's cathedral, without any manner of funeral solemnity. His death happened on the 6th of April, 1590. He left an only daughter, who was famous for having three husbands of the greatest distinction; first, Sir Philip Sidney; secondly, Robert Devereux, earl of Essex; and lastly, Richard Bourke, earl of Clanricarde and St. Albans.

The Life of Brian Walton, Bishop of Chester.

WALTON, (Brian) bishop of Chester, and the learned editor of the Polyglot

Bible, was born at Cleveland, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, in 1600, and educated at Cambridge. He afterwards kept a school in Suffolk, whence he removed to London, where he became Rector of St. Martin's Orgar. In 1635 he was made rector of Sandon in Essex, and was admitted to the Church of St. Giles in the Fields, London. He commenced doctor of divinity in 1639; at which time he was prebendary of St. Paul's cathedral, and chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty. During the controversy between the clergy and inhabitants of London concerning the tythes of rent, he was very industrious and active in behalf of the former, and made so exact and learned a collection of the customs, prescriptions, laws, orders, proclamations, and compositions, for many hundred years together, relating to that subject, that the judge declared, "That there could be no dealing with the London ministers, if Mr. Walton pleaded for them." Upon the breaking out of the civil wars, he was sent for by the house of commons, sequestered from his livings of St. Martin's Orgar and Sandon, plundered, and forced to fly, and was otherwise ill treated. He then betook himself for refuge to Oxford, where he was incorporated doctor of divinity, and where he formed the noble design of the Polyglot Bible, which was published at London in 1657, in six volumes folio. After the restoration, he had the honour to present this great work to king Charles the II. who made him one of his chaplains in ordinary, and soon after promoted him to the bishopric of Chester. In September, 1661, he went to take possession of his see, where he was received by such a concourse of gentry, clergy and militia, both of the city and country, and with such acclamations of thousands of the people, as had never been known upon any similar occasion: but returning to London, he died there on the 29th of November, 1661, and was interred in St. Paul's cathedral, where a Monument was erected to his memory. He also published *Introductio ad Lectionem Linguarum Orientalium*, in octavo, 1655.

The Life of Seth Ward, an English Prelate.

WARD, (Seth) an English prelate, famous for his skill in mathematics and astronomy, was the son of an attorney, and was born at Buntingford, in Hertfordshire, in 1617 or 1618. He was instructed in grammar-learning at the free-school of his native place, and thence, in 1632, removed to Sidney-college in Cambridge.

Here he applied himself with great vigour to his studies, and particularly to mathematics; took the degrees in arts, and was chosen fellow of his college. In the time of the civil wars, he was ejected from his fellowship for refusing the covenant, and joined with several others in writing a treatise against it. Being now obliged to leave Cambridge, he resided for some time with Mr. William Oughtred* at Aldbury in Surry, with whom he had cultivated an acquaintance, and who assisted him in his mathematical studies. In 1649 he was appointed Savilian professor of astronomy at Oxford, and discharged the duties of that office with great applause. He now took the engagement, or oath to be faithful to the commonwealth, as then established without a king or house of Lords. In 1654 he took the degree of doctor of divinity; and in 1659 was elected president of Trinity College in Oxford; but was obliged, at the restoration, to quit this preferment. He was made amends, however, by being presented in 1660 to the rectory of St. Lawrence Jewry; he was also, the same year, installed in the precentorship of the church of Exeter. In 1661 he became a

N O T E.

* William Oughtred, rector of Aldbury in Surry, was generally reputed the greatest mathematician of his age and country. He was by no means deficient in the pursuit of such studies as more immediately related to his profession; but seems to have been carried to the mathematics by an irresistible force of genius. He invented several useful instruments, and composed many excellent pieces on mathematical subjects. But his masterpiece is his *Clavis Mathematica*, which he drew up for his pupil the lord William Howard, son of Thomas earl of Arundel. This work is thought to be so perfect as scarce to admit of improvement; and what serves instead of every other encomium, the general plan of it has been adopted by Sir Isaac Newton. He was the first that gave a turn for mathematical studies to the university of Cambridge; and his *Clavis* was introduced by Seth Ward, who lectured his pupils in it. He sometimes amused himself with archery; but his very study seems to have had a good effect upon his health; as the mathematics were not only recreation to him, but epicurism. He was sprightly and active at above eighty years of age; and, if we may believe Mr. Collier, died in an ecstasy of joy upon hearing of the restoration of Charles II. in the year 1660. Granger's Biographical History of England.

fellow of the Royal Society, and dean of Exeter; and the year following was advanced to the episcopal see of that church. In 1667 he was translated to the bishopric of Salisbury, and in 1671 was made chancellor of the Order of the Garter, which honour he procured to be annexed to the see of Salisbury, after it had been held by laymen above an hundred and thirty years.

Bishop Ward had the misfortune to outlive his senses several years: he lived to the revolution, but without knowing any thing of the matter; and dying at Knightsbridge, near London, on the 6th of January, 1688-9, he was interred in the cathedral of Salisbury, where his nephew Mr. Seth Ward erected a monument over his grave. He published several books of divinity; but the greatest part of his work are on mathematical subjects. Bishop Burnet styles him "in many respects one of the greatest men of his age." He was a close reasoner, and an admirable speaker, having, in the house of lords, been esteemed equal, at least, to the earl of Shaftesbury. He was polite, hospitable and generous; and, in 1683, founded an hospital or college at Salisbury, for the reception and maintenance of ten women, the widows of clergymen of that diocese. He afterwards erected a sumptuous almshouse at Buntingford, the place of his nativity, for four old men and four old women, who, from a state of affluence, were reduced by misfortunes to poverty. He was also a benefactor to the university of Cambridge, as well as to the Royal Society; and gave a considerable sum of money towards making the Avon navigable from Salisbury to Christ church in Hampshire.

The Life of William Warham, Archbishop of Canterbury.

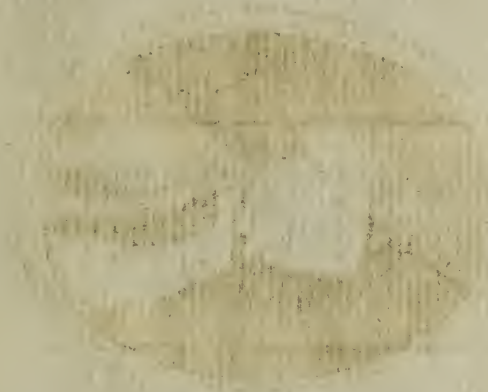
WARHAM, (William) archbishop of Canterbury, and lord high chancellor of England, was descended of a good family in Hampshire, and born at Okely in that county. He was first educated at Winchester-school, and afterwards at New-college, Oxford; where he was admitted fellow in 1475, and commenced doctor of laws. In 1488 he left the college, and at that time became an advocate in the court of arches, and soon after was made principal of the civil law school in Oxford. In 1493 he was sent by king Henry VII. in conjunction with Sir Edward Poynings, on an embassy to Philip duke of Burgundy, to persuade him to deliver up Perkin Warbeck, who had assumed the title of Richard duke of Oxford, second son of king Edward IV. and was

supported in this imposture by Margaret, dutchess dowager of Burgundy. In the management of this negociation, doctor Warham behaved so much to the king's satisfaction, that on the second of November, the same year, he was collated to the chantership of the cathedral of Wells, and on the 13th of February following was appointed master of the rolls. But this was only a step to greater honours; for on the 11th of August, 1502, he was made keeper of the great seal of England, and, on the first of January following, lord high chancellor. In the beginning of the year 1503 he was advanced to the see of London, and in March, 1504 translated to that of Canterbury. He was likewise, in May, 1506, unanimously elected chancellor of the university of Oxford.

During the reign of king Henry VII. he was in the highest degree of favour with that prince: but after the accession of Henry VIII. to the crown, Wolsey, who was then only almoner to the king, and dean of Lincoln, ingratiated himself with his majesty in such a manner, that he absolutely supplanted the archbishop; who at last, on the 22d of December, 1515, resigned the great seal, which was immediately committed to Wolsey. The haughtiness of this new favourite, who was now archbishop of York, rendered it difficult for our prelate to support the dignity of his own station; for Wolsey, who ^{on} every occasion of mortifying him, ^{set} an established mark of homage due to the archbishopric of Canterbury from that of York, which was, that the cross of the latter should not be advanced in the same province, or in the same place, with the cross of Canterbury. Yet Wolsey, in defiance of this ancient custom, had ordered his cross to be advanced and carried before him, not only within the precincts of the archbishopric of Canterbury, but even in the presence of Warham. Upon which that primate expostulating with him concerning the indignity, Wolsey projected how he might for the future have a right to do it, without incurring any imputation of acting contrary to rule: And though his being cardinal did not give him the contested right, he knew that he might assume it with a better grace, if he was invested with the character of legate a latere, which he therefore solicited and obtained. Under this commission he set up a new court, called the legate's court, by means of which he drew all manner of jurisdiction throughout England into his own hands. He also erected a court at Whitehall for matters testamentary; which was thought

a considerable infringement upon the privileges of the archbishop of Canterbury. The primate therefore, finding his authority superseded in so enormous a degree wrote two letters, by way of remonstrance to the cardinal, in one of which he represents, that such a course of proceeding would in effect reduce him to the mere shadow of an archbishop. But finding no redress by this, or any other method of complaint to the cardinal, he at last thought himself obliged to lay the state of the case before the king, who directed him, in his name, to go to the cardinal and, if he had done any thing amiss, to admonish him of it. This admonition only tended to exasperate the cardinal against him, and had in other respects little effect, that the king himself found it necessary to discourse with Wolsey upon the subject, after such a manner as made a better and more lasting impression on him.

In 1532, archbishop Warham, together with many others, was imposed upon by the pretended visions of Elizabeth Barton, the Maid of Kent; which has subjected him to the imputation of superstitious credulity. But before a complete discovery was made of this imposture, our primate died at Canterbury, on the 23d of August, 1532. He was buried on the north side of Becket's tomb in the cathedral of Canterbury, where a handsome monument was erected for him, which was afterwards defaced in the civil wars. Bishop Burnet observes of Warham, that he was a great canonist, and an able statesman, and not so entirely devoted to the learning of the schools, as others were; but set up and encouraged a more generous way of knowledge; and yet was a persecutor of those whom he thought heretics. In another place Burnet says, that Warham "had all along concurred in the king's proceedings (relative to his divorce and supremacy) and had promoted them in convocation; yet six months before his death, he made a protestation of a singular nature at Lambeth, and so secretly, that mention is only made of three notaries, and four witnesses present. It is to this effect: That what statutes soever had passed, or were to pass, in this present parliament, to the prejudice of the pope, or the apostolic see, or that derogated from, or lessened the ecclesiastical authority, or the liberties of his see of Canterbury, he did not consent to them; but did disown and dissent from them. I leave it to the reader to consider (adds the bishop) what construction can be made upon this; whether it was, in the decline of his life, put on him by his confessor, about the time of Lent, as a penance for what he had done;





The engaging Mrs. G—r.



The accomplished Peer

done; or if he must be looked on as a deceitful man, that while he seemed openly to concur in those things, protested against them secretly, &c."

This eminent prelate was a great encourager of learning, and of learned men. He purchased the curious Greek books, which were brought hither by the prelates and other dignitaries of the Greek church, after the taking of Constantinople; and afterwards presented them to New-college. His house and table were ever open to men of letters, natives as well as foreigners. Dean Colet was among the number of his intimate friends.-- But the memory of archbishop Warham deserves particular respect, on account of his being the warm friend and generous patron of Erasmus, whose name is justly dear to the republic of letters.

Archbishop Warham had, as Dr. Jortin expresses it, "the honour and the glory to live and die poor." Though he had passed through the highest and most wealthy offices both in church and state, yet such was his generosity, and so little did he regard his own private advantage, that he left no more than was sufficient to pay his debts and funeral charges. It is said that, when he was near his end, he called upon his steward to know what money he had in his hands; who telling him that he had but thirty pounds, he cheerfully answered, "*Satis viatici ad Cælum, i. e.* That was enough to last him to Heaven." Erasmus dedicated his edition of St. Jerom to our prelate; and in other parts of his works bestows upon him the highest encomiums. He calls him his only Mæcenas, and says that his generosity and liberality extended not to him only, but to all men of letters. He speaks also with great respect of his learning and abilities. "How happy, (says he) how fertile, how ready is his wit!—With what ability and readiness does he manage the most arduous affairs!—How extensive is his learning! And yet what uncommon kindness and courtesy does he shew to all! In this he is truly royal; for he suffers no one to depart from him sorrowfully.—How great is his liberality! And with what readiness and cheerfulness does he perform generous actions! Lastly, notwithstanding his elevated station, so far is he removed from any thing like pride, that he alone seems ignorant of his high rank and dignity. No man is more faithful, nor more steady in his adherence to his friends. In short, he is, in every respect, a truly noble and praise worthy primate."

The Life of Sir Peter Warren.

WARREN, (Sir Peter) an admiral distinguished by his virtue, learning, and undaunted courage, was descended from an

ancient family in Ireland, and received a suitable education to qualify him for a command in the royal navy, in which he served many years with great reputation; but the transaction which placed his naval abilities in their full light, was the taking of Louisburgh, the capital of the island of Cape-Breton, in the year 1745, when he was appointed commodore of the British squadron sent on that service. He joined the fleet of transports from Boston in Canso bay, on the 25th of April, having under his command the Superb of sixty, and the Launceston and Eltham of forty guns; he was afterwards joined by several other men of war sent from England, and made himself master of Louisburgh on the 17th of June. The French, exasperated at this loss, were constantly on the watch to retake it; and in 1747, fitted out a powerful fleet for that purpose, and at the same time another squadron to prosecute their success in the East Indies. These squadrons sailed at the same time; but the views of the French were rendered abortive by the brave admiral Anson, and Mr. Warren, now rear admiral, who with a large fleet of ships fell in with the French, defeated the whole fleet, and took the greatest part of the men of war. For this gallant action admiral Anson was created a peer of Great Britain, and rear-admiral Warren invested with the order of the bath. This was the last service Sir Peter rendered to his country as a commander in the British navy; for a peace being concluded in the succeeding year, the fleet was laid up in the several harbours.

He was now elected one of the representatives in parliament for Westminster; and in the midst of his popularity he paid a visit to Ireland, his native country, where he died of an inflammatory fever, on the 29th of July, 1752, sincerely lamented by all ranks of people; and an elegant monument of white marble was erected to his memory in Westminster-abbey. Close to the wall is a large flag hanging to the flag-staff, and spreading in very natural folds behind the whole monument; before it is a fine figure of Hercules placing Sir Peter's bust on its pedestal; and on the other side Victory, with a laurel wreath in her hand, is seated gazing on the bust, with a look of melancholy mixed with admiration; behind her a cornucopia pours out fruit, corn, &c. and by it is a cannon, an anchor, and other decorations.

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Accomplished Peer, and the engaging Mrs. G———r.

IT is always with peculiar pleasure, that we find ourselves enabled to introduce to our readers in this department of our

Miscellany, a nobleman or gentleman who does honor to his birth and rank, and who instead of borrowing fame from his ancestors, is

“Ennobled by himself—by all approv’d.”

Such is our present hero, who, if alliance of blood could communicate glory, might lay claim to a very near affinity, in that respect, to one of the greatest naval commanders who have been recorded in the annals of our time, and whose renown will be transmitted to the latest posterity.

The Accomplished Peer did not succeed in a direct line to his title and present extensive fortune; his uncle dying without issue, and he being the next heir, necessarily arrived at his present dignity.

The juvenile part of his life was devoted to those studies, that constitute the real fine gentleman, in which he made a considerable progress at an early period, and would have done credit to the correspondence of the late lord Chesterfield to his son, which we experimentally find was entirely thrown away upon him. Having a natural propensity to a military life, he obtained a commission in the army, and is now a captain of dragoons. The French, who are generally allowed to be the most polished people in Europe, will not admit, that unless a man of family has been in a martial character, that he has attained the summit of refinement. In this opinion, probably our hero was induced to pursue that career.

If he has not particularly shone in this capacity, it must be attributed to the want of opportunities; and if he has not made any considerable figure as an orator, in his senatorial station, we may ascribe it to his having an utter aversion to parties, who seem solely animated by the loaves and fishes, to create dissensions, which when once obtained, they can remain as quiet as mutes, let what measures soever take place; and from being foaming patriots at every step of administration, they sink into mere vicars of Bray. The Accomplished Peer neither wants a place or a pension.—Probably had he solicited, he might have succeeded his uncle in one of the most lucrative posts, little more than a sinecure, under government; but he made no interest to obtain it, and it was disposed of to another nobleman.

Such is the outline of his general character: when we visit him in more private life, we find his time is spent in a rational manner, between study and exercise; he does not give into the fashionable follies of the age; he never threw a main in his life, and plays at no game upon the cards, but for his amusement.

Let it not, however, be imagined that he is of so cold a constitution as not to be sensible to the charms of the fair: in this respect he resembles all his late relations, who peculiarly distinguished themselves for their amours and female connexions. But then he conducts his alliances of this kind with great prudence and judgment, and though many elevated intrigues have been ascribed to him, they have originated more from the levity of the characters of the ladies, than from any indiscretions, boastings, or even inuendoes of our hero.—There are a set of demi-reps upon the ton, who having forfeited all claim to reputation in one respect, think of re-establishing it in another way; that is by placing upon the list of their admirers, and chers amis, every fine fellow, or man of approved taste and abilities. Thus they hope to put virtue to the blush by the number of their conquests, insinuating that those who remain within the pale of chastity, are not actuated by inclination, but necessity; being destitute of those charms which they possess, and which no man of sensibility can resist.

The G——rs, the Lig——rs, and a long catalogue of &c’s will evince the truth of this observation; and they glory in more vice than it is in their power to commit, in order to rise superior in meretricious fame to their competitors.

Our hero was not ignorant of the artifices of these votaries to Venus, who most frequently feigned a passion, which they did not know, in order to excite a real one in their enamoratos. That he yielded to the impulse of his feelings upon these occasions, cannot be denied; but he was soon cloyed with the enjoyment of these professed Messalinas.

Just after having taken an uncommon dose of high flown demi-repism, he made a retreat into Cornwall, and upon the road formed an acquaintance with the heroine of these pages, who then moved in the humble sphere of bar maid at an inn.

Mrs. G——r is a lady of good family, though small fortune. Her father was an officer in the army, in which he served under the late duke of Cumberland in Germany: that prince was his professed patron, and would most probably have secured him an easy establishment, had not his death deprived the world of so great a character, whose loss has with reason been lamented by the public in general; but more particularly by those who were honoured with his friendship and protection.

Miss H——r was at an early period placed at a polite boarding school at Kensington, where she made a rapid progress in those branches of learning which are usually

usually thought necessary in such seminaries. Her dancing and her French master seemed to vie with each other, in rendering her a complete scholar; and it must be owned that by application and exertions, she did honour to them both. Ere she had attained her fifteenth year, her appearance bespoke the woman, and she already entertained some thoughts of conquest. In this pursuit she was stimulated by the example of other young ladies about her own age, with whom she often conversed upon the subject of love and matrimony, and with no small degree of sagacity, as they had read such instructive books, upon the amorous passion, as might have made them competitors for the discussion of these subjects with any matron, however well experienced, within the bills of mortality.

Theory alone, however, did not satisfy them, and they all united in the resolution of putting their knowledge in practice the first opportunity. G——r, her dancing master, had for some time viewed our heroine with a very wanton eye, and as her charms ripened every day, his passion increased in proportion. He took particular pleasure in disposing her tucker to the best advantage, and at length found he had displayed those charms which it was meant to conceal, (but which now it did not nearly cover,) so effectually, that he could no longer resist their temptations.—He made an open declaration of his passion, offering her his hand, and vowing eternal constancy.

G——r was an agreeable, genteel man, not much above thirty; he was at the head of his profession, and was supposed to gain near a thousand a year; add to this, he made an elegant appearance, and kept a chariot.

Few girls could have had the fortitude to resist such a proposal. Miss H——s knowing her situation, that her father could give her no fortune; and that at his death all prospect of a genteel support would terminate; she yielded to his intreaties, one evening stepped into his chariot, and drove to London.

To make a faux pas with a dancing master, may appear somewhat paradoxical; but she certainly paid for her credulity. He had promised her marriage, and to make a trip to Gretna-green; he found means however to evade his promise, by urging the necessity of his presence in the capital, to attend his scholars, and visit the different schools in its vicinity where he taught; but he swore that during the Whitfuntide recess, all he had promised should be most punctually accomplished; adding that she might be convinced of his

sincerity by the sacrifice he had made in taking the step he had done, whereby he would certainly lose Mrs. —'s school, if not several more.

Thus deluded, Miss H——s was satisfied with his pretended affection and fidelity, and bearing his name, lived with him several months, during which time she superintended his domestic affairs.

Mrs. G——r, for so we shall now call her, was certainly a fine woman, tall and genteel, with a most engaging countenance, coral lips, that seemed to pout in solicitation of the warmest embrace, and which, when disclosed with a happy smile, displayed two rows of the most regular teeth that seemed to rival ivory in whiteness.—G——r was very unwilling for some time, that she should make her appearance in public, lest her charms should attract the attention of some admirer, who had it in his power to make her proposals of a more advantageous kind than any that he could offer. But as enjoyment with the most beautiful woman on earth will at length cloy, satiety increased, he was less anxious of confining her to a mere domestic life; and she now shone an entire new face at Ranelagh and the Pantheon, where she soon had many inquisitive gazers, to know who this phenomenon really was.

This beautiful meteor soon eclipsed the erratic stars of impurity. In dance she moved with grace and uncommon elegance: in conversation she shone far beyond the generality of her sex; the ignorant admired, the judicious approved.

Mrs. G——r had many indirect overtures made to her: at length she accepted of one from lord B——. He had promised her a settlement; but, after enjoyment he made a notable discovery, that a woman's independency was the source of her infidelity. Finding she had been deceived, her pride and resentment operated, and she left him when he the least expected it.

Lord D—— made her a very handsome present of jewels, having just had a run of good luck at play, and they were so brilliant, that they dazzled and surprised her into compliance. But as his lordship's fortune was as slender as himself, and pigeons were not always to be met with, he judged it prudent to quit his house, as he had already hinted, that it would be expedient to pledge her casket, in order to make a push at New-market.

A variety of lovers succeeded, till at length she was stripped of every thing valuable by captain C——r. Distress now succeeded, and she was soon immured for debt in the King's bench. Here she remained

mained some months, a melancholy spectacle of vanity and woe.

At length she was relieved by accident. Mr. K——, a first cousin to Mrs. G——, was upon a visit to a friend confined within these walls, to whom he came to afford assistance. He accidentally saw his kinswoman, when he inquired into her story, which she having related with great frankness, her cousin, finding the debt for which she was confined was but small, liquidated it, and proposed to her a situation which she judged very eligible. Mr. K—— kept an inn of considerable note upon the western road, and offered Mrs. G—— a decent salary to be his bar maid.

In this capacity our hero found her, and being struck with her personal attractions, and mental qualifications, offered to make her independent, and purchase an annuity for life. She was too wise to refuse it, and she has invariably approved herself worthy of our hero's choice.

The Continental Rambler.

Dear Sir,

I Have travelled through several of the Cantons of Switzerland, in order to renew my acquaintances in this part of the globe. In my route to this capital, I met a Prussian lady, who is the widow of a Dane, and so disgusted with the government of monarchy, that she quitted Denmark soon after the death of her husband, in order to pass the rest of her days in the country of liberty. Mr. B—— who had seen her at Potzdam, warmly recommended her to settle at Venice; but she has as bad an opinion of Venetian government as of those that are purely monarchical. — Since liberty is her great object, I think she is in the right; but if she sought after what is in general pleasing to her sex, she would certainly have preferred the city of Venice. It must be admitted, that a stranger who has children, ought not to settle in Switzerland, unless they are destined to commerce, the manufactories, or agriculture. Without one or other of these occupations, the most opulent family would soon sink into poverty; since there are no public employs but for those who are citizens, and by their late laws and regulations this is a privilege not easily attained.

In the Swiss Cantons, people of a certain rank have been obliged to adopt many preservatives from the horrors of poverty. In those that are democratical, the rich families marry among each other; and the son without a fortune, marries a rich daughter of the same family. Those that are aristocratical, are mostly employed in commerce. Bern is the largest of all

the Cantons, and makes almost the half of Switzerland. The number of petty governments and other places, support a vast number of their gentry; but they generally prefer foreign service, which is more honourable and lucrative than their own. Some of their most respectable citizens highly censure this species of commerce and maintain, that this venal mode of being hired by foreign powers, depopulate their country, diminishes the number of their artificers, and serve to corrupt their manners. But on the contrary side, this custom gives Switzerland a prodigious number of soldiers, without being obliged to maintain them; and they are ever ready to defend their country when in danger of being attacked. Besides this, it brings into their country, considerable sums of money, by the acquired pay and pension of their officers and soldiers. These considerations have their weight and influence, and the Swiss are always ready to furnish every power in Europe, whether catholic or protestant.

In my first tour through Switzerland, was delighted with the beautiful landscape of Zurich, the fine pasturage upon the mountains of Appenzel, Bern, and Friburg; where many of the peasants clear above two hundred pounds a year by their cattle and dairy. I was equally pleased in viewing the watch manufactory at Geneva; the cloths of Appenzel, Zurich, and St. Gall, which brought vast sums of money into their country. Zurich has, also, its manufactories of silks, muslins, and cottons. In a word, I found Switzerland abounding in every necessary of life, save excepted; wine and corn, indeed, are not abundant, but they are amply compensated by the superfluity of their industry. The same observations occurred when I was first in Holland. I was astonished at the population, the industry of the inhabitants, the commerce, the riches, the abundance of their manufactories, the number of their cities, their ports filled with shipping, and their plains covered with flocks and herds. I then observed, that the province of Holland, without counting the other six, contained half the inhabitants of the 13 Cantons of Switzerland; and that the city of Amsterdam, made more than five or six Cantons taken together. One of my greatest pleasures was to examine the manufactories of Amsterdam, Harlem, Sardam, Leyden, &c. Those, in particular, for diamonds, camphire, vermilion, sulphur, wax, rosin, spermaceti, paper, gars, cloths, velvets, silks, fattins, carpets, gold and silver lace, china, &c. — The country people are, in proportion more at their ease than those who live

cities. The rich peasantry of Switzerland are by no means to be compared with those of Holland. All this is nothing, in comparison to their ship building, their foreign traffic, and the immense riches the Dutch acquire by freight and commission, which render them the carriers and bankers for all Europe; their exclusive trade in spices, their fisheries, and their prodigious possessions, particularly in the East-Indies.

Thus, my first journey through this flourishing country was little short of one series of wonder and admiration; but in my second trip, these objects had lost their novelty, and I began to enquire into the real state of their government and finances. By conversing with those who were thoroughly acquainted with these particulars, I found, that the united provinces were loaded with an enormous public debt; that their duties were more excessive than in any other part of the globe; that their provisions were much dearer than in England; that their fabrics fell more and more into disrepute; that their marine was in a miserable condition; and that their troops were the worst in Europe. Besides all this, their East India company's affairs were greatly deranged; that their agriculture was also much neglected; and to this catalogue of evils, one might add, the jealousies and parties, which kept the provinces in an eternal ferment; and the imminent danger they are at all times exposed to, by storms and inundations.

I agree with you, said a respectable and intelligent merchant of Amsterdam, that the trade we carry on by freight and commission, by our fisheries, sale of spices, fabrics peculiar to our country, joined to our industry and parsimony, may support our provinces for a considerable time; but they are not able to procure that respect and consideration from other powers, which are necessary to give them the wished-for permanency. What signifies the riches of certain individuals; since in order to put their ready money to the best account, they are obliged to lend it to other states, that frequently fail in their payments, or reduce the interests they had at first stipulated for? these failures cause considerable derangements among our money lenders; and these naturally fall upon their numerous correspondents. There are many of them at present obliged to put down their carriages, and diminish the number of their servants. Besides, the Dutch begin to feel the bad consequences of a growing luxury. A great number of their young men of property travel into foreign countries, and return with all their respective vices. For one

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who comes back improved, there are twenty arrant fools and coxcombs. Their understandings and their hearts are corrupted; and they seldom talk but of opera girls, the public spectacles, the bon ton, fashion, bawdy books, of verse and of versifiers. From this state of the parallel between Holland and Switzerland, it results, that the Cantons are less brilliant than the United Provinces; but they are certainly more solid. The nature of their soil, as well as their situation, will never lift them above mediocrity; a state that is the most suitable to a republic. And, if the democratic Cantons should, by their factions and anarchy, endeavour to change their government, the aristocratic ones are sufficiently powerful to re-establish subordination, and hinder any foreign prince from profiting by their domestic broils. Bern is every day augmenting its riches and its power; but there is nothing to fear from that quarter, which could endanger their confederation. Besides, all the Cantons are filled with men who are staunch republicans. The Swiss, perhaps, are the only people who know and practise that virtue, which is called the love of our country. They have among them a variety of associations and societies, whose only object is the welfare of their countrymen, and how to strengthen the bands of their confederation.

The Swiss cultivate with envied success the arts and sciences; each individual follows the natural bent of his inclinations; and what is remarkable, among the great number of learned Swiss, they all direct their views towards the public weal:—Thus, their philosophers, physicians, and mathematicians, make choice in each profession, of all such objects that are most interesting to society. They study the theory but to apply the practice. The whole turn of their minds, is so fixed on matters that relate to humanity and patriotism, that they have no leisure or inclination for things merely speculative.—This patriotic disposition is peculiarly found in their clergy; since there are numbers of them employed in teaching the peasantry the useful arts of modern agriculture.

Thoughts on the dying Behaviour of some late much-talked of Criminals.

THE selfishness or liberality, the meanness or dignity of the heart of the individual, is never more certainly displayed, than in the last moments of him who dies by the hands of the executioner. The murderer is then intent on the preservation of his life, and no notice of his former crimes is taken.

of the human mind which daily pass under their eye. The man of reflection, on the contrary, is desirous to trace the workings of the heart in every situation, in the statesman, and in the peasant; in the last hours of the man of conscious probity, and in those also of the unhappy victims to the welfare of society. Some of the latter class, within these few years, having discovered some striking, yet various marks of disposition, I have often been led to think that a parallel of their characters, somewhat in the manner of Plutarch, but thrown into dialogue in humble imitation of the manner of Lucian, might neither prove altogether useless, or unentertaining to the public, to whose tribunal, by your permission, Mr. Editor, be the following dialogue submitted.

Ryland.

Oh Mercury, why dost thou conduct me to that gloomy shade? And must I join these melancholy ghosts?

Mercury.

They are not *all* melancholy: they are only earnest to converse with you. These are the Perreaus; they press forward to speak to you first.

The Perreaus.

Thou seemest deeply chagrined at thy fate.

Ryland.

And well I may. My trial was conducted in a most unjustifiable manner. No man was ever before convicted upon such evidence. My sentence was highly unjust*.

The Perreaus.

We never gave an example to artists how in the most successful manner to deceive; we were entangled by one of the worst of women; and the public sincerely pitied one of us.—After such conscious guilt as to prompt thee to attempt the most horrid escape from life in the moment of apprehension, after this, and so many untried charges against thee, after these to arraign the jury, and call thy sentence *unjust*! Not an individual but believes thee guilty.—But we lose patience—if thou hadst escaped, our death had been *legal murder indeed*.—

Dodd.

I confessed, confessed with every warmth
N O T E.

* This, and the sentiments ascribed to the following speakers, were the real declarations of their last moments.

of acknowledgment, that I had sinned against God and society. In the fond hope, and firm persuasion of restitution I committed my crime, a plea which thou couldst not urge. Nay, I even confessed the evil tendency of the example had the restitution been allowed. When a man is overtaken in his crimes by the hand of justice, in what manner shall he shew that the seeds of honesty and generosity are not quite extinguished, that there is yet some dignity remaining in his heart? By a free confession of the justice of his judge, his jurors; and the laws of his country: not by a selfish pity, and contemptible accusation of the justice of a sentence, against which thou couldst set up no better plea than that which aggravated thy guilt, that thou hast no motive from poverty.—If thou hadst escaped, my death had been *legal murder indeed*! had called aloud for the vengeance of heaven on the capricious and changeable councils of one who is the best of kings.—But here approach two ghosts of thy own complexion: they will condole with thee, and answer sigh by sigh.

Ryland.

Grim spectre, what art thou, and how didst thou die?

Terry.

My name on earth was Terry. My enemies thirsted for my blood. I was cruelly and unjustly treated. I died bravely, despising the very idea of confession, telling my enemies my treasure was beyond their reach, that my hope was in heaven——

La Motte.

And I was a French gentleman, connected with the best families of that accomplished kingdom. I had travelled, and always kept the best company in every kingdom where I resided. But England was unfortunate in war, and I must be a victim to a blundering ministry; was tried by the savage laws of England, and most unjustly condemned. But I had one consolation, my boldness at my death was the admiration of the people—

Ryland.

And so I trust is mine. But let us join in execrations on the severities and injustice we experienced—

Dodd.

Yet before you pour forth the illiberal selfishness of your souls, let me be heard a few minutes. That grim spectre, who so boldly accuses his fate, was a native of Great

Great

Great Britain. Reduced by profligacy, he found a maintenance in one of the public offices, from whence the most dangerous intelligence might be given to the enemy. That intelligence, big with the probable ruin of his country, he gave to the enemy, to support once more by the profit of it his unprincipled pleasures. Had he succeeded, expeditions would have miscarried, and the blood of thousands, bravely fighting for their country, would have been spilt, would have been shed in vain. But when he was detected in his career, it was cruelty, it was injustice—as if he had a right, chartered by heaven, to give whole fleets to the enemy, to destroy his country.—I perceive, Mr. Ryland, you begin to feel the baseness of the complaints of a Terry. Nor is this polite Frenchman much better at heart. He well knew how an English spy is treated in his country; hurried to execution by the judges of the inquisition. But he had an open and a candid trial; he had council, and every indulgence; yet though he knew that an English spy never had such treatment in his native country, he was capable, in his last letters, of upbraiding the laws of England as cruel and unjust. The depravity of the human heart is unutterable. But behold that shade who seems very placidly seated by yonder fountain. He died with the execrations of the whole nation on his head, and detested by all Europe. Yet his last moments, if compared with those of some others, are highly in his favour. Educated in religious tenets, the same as prevail at Boston, when he crossed the Atlantic to that place, he found himself among brethren. He entered into their views with enthusiasm. He contrived a scheme to destroy the strength and sinews of the fleets of that power, which he thought was intent on enslaving his new friends. He had well nigh succeeded in his attempt; but the hand of justice overlooked him. He then listened to the arguments that were urged in prison: he saw and confessed he was wrong. He gave very advice how to prevent such schemes as his own in future. There was no openness, a manliness in his confessions, that spoke a mind, however illiterate, much above that self pity and rancorous accusation of the hand of justice, when fated to deprive him of light, as was expressed by these. And though incapable of the brutal ferocity of the traitor Terry, he died with all that composure and courage, which was so much admired in the hero La Moite.—I see my words have an effect upon you; and as you are yet a stranger in these regions, let me entreat

you to leave these gloomy shades, who are tormented by base self pity, and wilful blindness. Let us pass to these regions, where the light shines brighter; let me introduce you to the more manly spirits, who partly atoned for their crimes, by generous confessions, and good endeavours, to serve human society. And startle not when I tell you, that he beside the fountain, to whom I have been giving comparative praise, is no other than the shade of John the Painter.

Cecilia.

I HAVE heard Cecilia praised without censure, and censured without praise, by persons of whose taste and judgment I thought so highly, that had they accorded, I should scarcely have dared to form an opinion for myself; but their difference of sentiment, joined to the reasonable use that every one ought to make of their own understanding, induces me to examine what impression the book has made on my own mind.

Fable.

The fable is neither too simple, nor too complex; it is interesting and well conducted: I have no objections to make to it, that may not be traced in the characters. Yet I must observe, that the four or five last pages are very cold. I take the liberty to assert, that whatever is to be done with inferior characters, the author should contrive to do before the immediate conclusion: when the reader sees his favourites settled to his satisfaction, he is wearied—if not disgusted—at being obliged to attend to those he has taken but little interest in from the beginning. A reader should lay down a book—satisfied; but delighted;—almost wish for more—yet confess there is enough.

Characters.

The characters are very strongly drawn; from which results—discrimination, variety and contrast.—Whether the character be singular or common, it is every where consistent with itself; admirably supported throughout.

Cecilia is amiable, indeed! yet she interests very little till near the end of the first volume. And the author does not seem aware, that a woman of sense, who knew her own mind, would act more decisively than her heroine does upon some occasions.

Young Delville is charming!—we love him better than Cecilia.—His pride—his violence of temper—a few generous foibles judiciously mixed in an amiable character, strike the imagination—take that hold

upon the heart,—that cold perfection never can attain.—However, I mean rather to praise Delville, than to blame Cecilia.—The following striking description, I must quote for its elegant brevity: “Mortimer Delville was tall, and finely formed; his features, though not handsome, were full of expression, and a noble openness of manners and address, spoke the elegance of his education, and the liberality of his mind.”

Mrs. Delville's character is much laboured: in some places, it has vast merit; but does not every where appear so truly great and amiable to the reader, as the author seems to wish.

Possibly there may be such characters in the world as old Delville and Briggs; and I cheerfully allow, it is a writer of genius only, that can happily delineate and support very singular characters; yet I must think, there is more temerity than judgment, in making such characters necessary to the conduct of a fable.

I am far from objecting to the extreme singularity of Albany:—It is inexpressibly affecting!—it breathes benevolence!—He is not a necessary character; and there is no blundering use made of him.

Belfield is vastly well!—Gosport, too—Doctor Lytser—

Monckton is a monster—but I am afraid the monster is in nature. Mrs. Harrel, though not less wicked, is less striking. The character is not without merit; but has not so much as that of Monckton.

Mrs. Meadows, Miss Larolles,—and I may add, Morrice,—are so extremely entertaining (particularly the two first) that it would be downright ill-temper to say—the colouring is too high.—Captain Archy and Miss Leeson are not near so well.

Lady Honoria Pemberton—natural and amusing.

The following common characters are drawn with great exactness and propriety: Mr. Arnott, Mrs. Harrel Sir Robert Floyer—and some others.

The vulgarity of Mrs. Belfield, Hobson and Simkins, is insufferably tiresome. Yet I allow the low humour of Hobson; but I have no patience with Simkins; and he is quite an unnecessary character.

The insipid simplicity of Henrietta Belfield tires exceedingly.

Style.

The style is very elegant: well supported; and suited to the subjects. If a few trifling faults may be pointed out here and there,—I should be sorry I had ill nature enough to do it.

On the whole, I think Cecilia a work of great merit. It captivates the atten-

tion: it is replete with wit, and judicious observations on life.

The benevolent Fair; or the History of Maria. A genuine Story.

MARIA is the daughter of an eminent merchant, who was supposed to be heiress to at least ten thousand pounds, who had received an education suitable to her fortune, and being a very engaging, amiable young lady, had, as she approached maturity, many admirers: some were persons of consequence, others of opulence, and most of them such respectable matches, as few young ladies, even with her expectancies, would refuse. But Maria possessed a delicacy of sentiment, that far surpassed the generality of her sex: she required not only an agreeable man, as a consort for life; but also a man of sense, and one of family. The puppets of the age she despised, the macaronies she contemned. Rationality, good breeding, and a desirable connexion, were all concentrated in her idea of a husband.

Maria had read books that were useful, not many novels, and those were well chosen. She had perused Tom Jones, Roderic Random, Peregrine Pickle, Sir Charles Grandison, Pamela, and a few more of established reputation; but the trash of the town she despised; she was no regular subscriber to circulating libraries, the Jemmy Jeffamies, the Lapdogs, and the Adventures of almost every species, she detested.

Her reading in history was more unlimited. She had paid attention to Rapin and Smollet; Rollin and Voltaire, with Hume and the rest of the elegant writers, constituted her library.

Her heart had, as yet, received no impression from the tender passion; all men were still indifferent to her, as she had not met with one to her choice. At length, however, Charles Seymour appeared to her in the most advantageous point of view. He was tall, well made, possessed a good understanding, and was master of a sufficient share of learning, never to appear ignorant upon most topics that occurred in conversation. He was of a good family, but being a younger brother, had no other support than a pair of colours.

They met by accident at the house of an acquaintance. Charles had no sooner beheld Maria, than he felt that impulse from her charms that can better be imagined than described. He took the earliest opportunity of entering into conversation with her; and those chains which her eyes had forged, were now rivetted by her mental powers, which appeared to

the greatest advantage, as the conversation happened to turn upon a subject of which she was complete mistress. She treated it with great judgment and pleasure, and afforded Charles many opportunities of displaying in turn his abilities.

Upon Maria's return home, she found her heart was no longer her own: it had flown that evening to another bosom. She could not dismiss the image of the amiable Charles from her presence: he was ever ideally in view. Maria slept, he dreamt; but still Seymour was the object of her reveries.

In the morning she received a billet from him, couched in the most tender, yet the most sensible language. In those lines she read her destiny. Maria was emptied a hundred times to answer his epistle: she wrote, and tore, and wrote again: nothing she could say pleased her. So much interested in the subject, she expressed her sentiments at one time too openly, at another she was not sufficiently explicit. However, at length she penned a laconic note, which was rather equivocal, and dispatched it.

This answer soon produced another letter from Charles, in which he desired, in the politest terms, an explanation. This perplexed her more than before; she had, nevertheless, courage sufficient to reply, and not deprive him of all hope. In fine, this correspondence continued for several weeks whilst she remained at her father's villa in Bedfordshire, near which Seymour's company was quartered.

Maria's father was then at his seat, and as he always kept a watchful eye over his daughter, he was very attentive to all messages that were brought her; and one day perceived a poor woman with a child present her with a letter at the window; for which service she most liberally rewarded the afflicted mother, who had often partook of her bounty, which indeed, was not confined to her alone; as all the indigent in the neighbourhood pronounced Maria, with one voice, "The benevolent Fair."

Mr. Ironsides no sooner perceived the nature of this business, than he immediately waited upon his daughter, and peremptorily insisted on seeing the paper. It was fraught with the most lively images of the tender passion, and breathed the warm effusions of a most ardent admirer.

After he had perused the billet he tore it in pieces, and laid the strictest injunctions on her waiting maid never to suffer the beggar-woman, as he called her, to approach his doors.

Maria was thrown into the most violent agitations of mind at this discovery, and its consequences; whilst Charles was almost equally distressed, at receiving no answer from her lovely hand.

Ironsides made the strictest inquiries concerning Seymour, his connexions and fortune; when finding he had no other dependence than his commission, he resolved to marry Maria to the first rich man that offered, or if she refused, to send her to France, and place her in a convent.

So strictly watched was Maria from this period, that it was impossible to have any communication with Charles, who was tortured to the extreme, at being thus debarred from all correspondence with the amiable Maria.

By dint of a handsome present, he learnt from her Abigail, the disagreeable posture of affairs, and the danger of his never seeing his mistress any more, as a day was fixed upon for her departure to the continent. Despair now seized the unfortunate Charles, and he was meditating self-destruction, as the only relief left him to get rid of his misery. He had even written a letter to Ironsides, upbraiding him with his cruelty towards his daughter and himself; and telling him that ere he received that letter, he should be no more, and that he might consider his blood as lying at his door.

Whilst he was sealing this rash letter, a horseman came full gallop to the door, and inquired very vociferously for captain Seymour, saying he had business of the greatest consequence to communicate. Charles hearing his name so loudly called for, threw up the window, and perceived one of his uncle's servants. They immediately recognized each other, and in an interview that presently took place, Seymour was informed of his uncle's death, and by his will he had bequeathed him the bulk of his fortune.

Charles destroyed the letter he had just written to Ironsides, and penned another of a very different complexion. Avowing his passion for Maria, and at the same time acquainting him that he was now in possession of three thousand a year, and therefore, thought from his birth and present fortune, he was entitled to offer Maria his hand.

This epistle had the desired effect, for Maria's father had no objection to Charles, but on account of his poverty; now that obstacle being removed, he listened to the proposal, and even communicated the glad tidings to Maria, who was so overjoyed at the intelligence, that she was incapable of supporting herself, she swooned,

and for some time remained senseless. However, being at length recovered by proper assistance—the first object that presented itself was her beloved Charles, who was kneeling at her feet, and bathing her hand with tears.

The scene that succeeded was all that fancy can suggest, the idea of Elysium was beggared by it; this was Paradise alone! and can only be conceived by a fond lover who has been in a similar situation.

A short time only elapsed before their hands were united, their hearts had long since been entwined, and they may, perhaps, be pronounced the happiest couple in all Bedfordshire.

The cruel Deception.

MR. Barrymore having acquired a decent fortune at Antigua, took the resolution of embarking for Europe, and to fix his future residence in London. The mercantile connections he had formed with many eminent merchants of this capital, soon threw him into that line of acquaintance, and in a few months he became domesticated in the family of a Mr. Drayton, whose only daughter he married. This union was at first accompanied with every external mark of content and felicity. Miss Henrietta Drayton had been highly captivated with his talents and accomplishments, and on becoming his wife, loved him with great affection, and this affection was reciprocal on the part of the husband. Mr. and Mrs. Barrymore were the happy couple, till she was mother of one son and six daughters. About this period a visible indifference took place. Some said that Mr. Barrymore was cloyed with matrimony; others that Mrs. Barrymore had turned a coquette, that is to say, she was a little gay—the truth was that both these causes actually existed.

Mr. Barrymore became less affectionate to his wife, and the wife returned the compliment with interest; this induced the husband to think seriously of returning to his possessions at Antigua. Mrs. Barrymore was easily brought to give her consent, and his children very young, wished their pappas a happy voyage. Innocent creatures! they were ignorant that this voyage would prove fatal to them alone!—The eldest of the girls was then in her tenth year, and promised to display an elegant figure, and a beautiful countenance. She had the features of her mother with the advantage of a superior complexion. Miss Laura, and her sisters, were educated in one of our tonish schools as young ladies of fortune and consequence.

Mr. Barrymore on his arrival at Antigua, sent his wife and children very respectable remittances and valuable presents. After this, he wrote very seldom; and at last he intimated that the immediate use of his capital was such, that she must for some time live upon her marriage settlement. Unhappily, Mrs. Barrymore had been a stranger to economy; and when the remittances failed, she contracted debts to a large amount; and this derangement lasted for a period of ten years.

But it might be now asked, what were the occupations of our planter in the West Indies?—He, it seems, married another lady, and had a second family to provide for. By this time he became as tired of his West Indian wife, as he had been of his European one. He settled upon her and her children, about three-fourths of his property, and with the rest he set sail for London. He was then ignorant of the distress of his first family, and concluded on finding Mrs. Barrymore in very easy circumstances. The letter which announced his intentions, gave universal joy; particularly to his elder daughters, who had not been without admirers; and they began to make a more brilliant figure than ever. At last this long expected husband, this dear pappas arrived, and was received as a god. Delighted in seeing himself surrounded by six lovely young women, he was insensible to any other pleasure than what they had inspired.

A messenger was dispatched to master Barrymore, at Eton-school, but the sight of this youth gave birth to reflections of the most unpleasing kind, and he embraced him with tears in his eyes. These tears were considered as a mark of the father's sensibility. He then cast his eyes upon his progeny, and the retrospect of his affairs plunged him in an abyss of reverie. In the mean while, his friends and family were giving every demonstration of their joy. Mr. Barrymore having profoundly meditated on the measures he was to adopt, and having determined on those he ought immediately to pursue, he resumed his usual cheerfulness and good humour. An elegant supper was provided, and the young people were indulged with a concert and ball. Mr. Barrymore after supper spoke of his riches, his negroes and his vast plantations; at this recital the company seemed highly delighted, while his wife was little short of extacy.

The next day Mr. Barrymore in a private conference with his cara sposa entered upon the subject of her finances. Mrs. Barrymore blushed, and with a sorrowful inclination of the head, began a recital of particulars;

particulars; and supposing her husband's riches would remove every obstacle, candidly avowed all her debts.

Gracious powers, exclaimed Mr. Barrymore, this completes the measure of my misfortunes! Is it possible that you could have dissipated such vast sums, and thus, when fortune persecutes me on one side, the sea swallowing up my riches on another, deprive me of my last resource! This unexpected eclairsissement petrified Mrs. Barrymore. This was too great a shock for her feelings, and Mrs. Barrymore fainted away in the arms of her husband. He was no sooner recovered than Mr. Barrymore said, I know of one expedient that can hinder our coming misery from affecting the children. Are you capable of firmness and resolution?

Yes, any thing, every thing—even of laying violent hands upon myself if you require it.

I only want discretion. Conceal our wretched circumstances, and let the world think, that your riches have rendered you extremely covetous. I will discharge our debts with the sad wreck of my fortune, and that without being asked for them, affecting at the same time indifference and profusion. My next enquiry is, concerning the real position of my children's hearts. As they are so genteel, handsome and accomplished, they cannot be without adorers; and I fear, I shall find their affections in as bad a plight as our circumstances. Mrs. Barrymore candidly informed him, that Laura had for some time received the addresses of Mr. Framont.

Is he rich!

Yes, he has a very fine fortune.

Well, and what of Charlotte?

Mr. Carrysford has turned her head. Maria is the idol of her cousin Dellamore, so you must know possesses an independent fortune. Amelia has recently made the conquest of Mr. Egerton. As to Letitia and Louisa they are yet very young, nevertheless, they are not seen with indifferent eyes by the young Farnival and Bellemont.

After this recital, he desired Mrs. Barrymore to second him in softening the rigor of the prohibition he thought absolutely necessary to adopt.

Mr. Barrymore having settled this plan of operation, he began by sending for his wife's creditors, and he discharged their respective demands. This act of justice, unsolicited, gave the neighbourhood a very high opinion of his opulence; this being once circulated, it flew like lightning, and the sums he had so generously paid were magnified into above

twenty times their just value: besides this, several rich vessels were daily expected loaded with the produce of his plantations. The next step was to assemble his family; and, in presence of his relations and most intimate friends, he prohibited his daughters from receiving the visits of their lovers. This circumstance, like the first, had the same celebrity in being universally known; with the additional conjectures of certain persons, who gave out, that his daughters were to expect greater offers, and that Mr. Barrymore had been heard to say, he would give each of his children the same marriage portion he had received from his father. The whole groupe of admirers were thrown into the greatest consternation; and for some days not one of them dared to approach Mr. Barrymore's dwelling. In the interval, Mrs. Barrymore appeared to take a decided part in favour of her daughters, and having seen some of the young gentlemen in a third place, she shewed them every mark of attention. She gave them an opportunity to have a few words in secret with the ladies, who did not fail to give the eulogium of their mother's indulgence. This prohibition only served to encrease the violence of their passion; and as it was heightened by interest, we cannot doubt but that it was in the extreme. Thus encouraged, they learnt when Mr. Barrymore would be from home, and then took the opportunity of making a visit all together. Mrs. Barrymore received them with her usual politeness, and gently reproached them with their making themselves strangers to her house. Their apology was, they feared to trespass on the first moments of the happy reunion of a father to his family. One of them presumed to intimate the prohibition. Mrs. Barrymore with a serious countenance, looking tenderly on her daughters, sighed, "Do you then look upon my friendship as of no importance," said Mrs. Barrymore, "do you think that I have no power over my children, or?"—here she stopped. A moment after, she enquired if their friends were well disposed to second and favour their inclinations; and upon being informed in the affirmative; she observed "that it must be the business of their parents to break the matter to her husband, as she had for her part, a violent objection to have her daughters married to strangers, whom Mr. Barrymore expected from the Indies. Be persuaded, said she, that if your friends will take your future happiness in hand, they shall not want my interest—nay, I will bring my husband to

a com-

a compliance by dint of my importunities. I love you all as my children—to interest myself for your felicity is to insure my own.” The lovers took their leave in transports, and their success was proclaimed within the circle of their numerous acquaintance. Every one extolled Mrs. Barrymore to the stars, that her increase of fortune had not made her to forget her former friends. This conduct was highly spoken of, she was cited upon every occasion. By degrees, the young gentlemen began to be more bold in their visits, and they were encouraged by Mrs. Barrymore with the tender epithet of her dear children; intimating that she preferred them to those who were expected from the new world. She said she had too much already suffered by the absence of her husband, to expose her children to the like inconveniences. Less wealth and more happiness, said she, is my maxim. In the midst of this conversation, Mr. Barrymore suddenly appeared. He enquired with apparent anger, who were these young gentlemen? Mrs. Barrymore presented them one after another. Gentlemen, said Mr. Barrymore, I am very much honoured with your visits, if they are paid to me, but if they are to my daughters, I must take the liberty to request that you will not repeat them. He, however, begged that he might not interrupt their amusements; and in the course of the evening, he painted, in his manner, the despotism with which he governed his negroes: the relation was such as to demonstrate to the company, that he was not to be shaken in his resolves, and that he possessed vast power and authority, and consequently vast plantations. As soon as he had given them the idea he had wished, he commanded his daughters to retire. Mr. Artamont conducted home his sister Carolina, and returned to his companions, whom Mr. Barrymore had invited to taste of some of the best madeira in the world: adding that it was his constant liquor; then ringing the bell, ordered wine and glasses. Every one of them took their glass at the nod of their host, whom they implicitly obeyed as if he had been captain of a Sallee rover. As soon as they had drank each of them their bottle, Mr. Barrymore called for pipes and tobacco, and presenting them to his young guests, he said, if you will be my friends you must crack your bottle and smoke your pipe, like men; for I abhor those *petits maitres* whom tobacco would incommode. Each filled his glass and his pipe, while Mr. Barrymore sent out columns of smoke like the grand sultan. As soon as they had taken their *quantum*

sufficit, Mr. Barrymore dismissed them, observing that he hoped they would not presume to rely on Mrs. Barrymore's indulgence to his daughters, that he absolutely refused any other overtures than such as came immediately from their parents.

The next day he waited to see the effect of this reception. Every thing went agreeable to his wishes. The young men informed their parents of what had dropped accidentally from Mr. Barrymore, and they rejoiced in learning that their sons had been so well received. The result was, that a visit was planned, and as the father of Artamont was to open the commission, he began by saying, that as Mr. Barrymore, was extremely laconic, he should come immediately to the point. My son, said he, tenderly loves your eldest daughter, and I believe she does not hate him. Have you any objections to their marriage?

None.

In this case will you deign, Sir, to fix the day?

Tuesday.

What next Tuesday?

Certainly.

That seems rather precipitate.

In doing this, Sir, I only comply with my wife's importunity. She is delighted with your son, whom she considers as a prodigy, a phoenix—and when I am disposed to indulge another's humour, I am an hundred times more active than if it were my own affair.

I admire, Sir, your reason.

It is my manner.—Your son or you Mr. Artamont, are you greedy after money.

Sir, the honour of your alliance—

But that is not an answer to my question, Mr. Artamont.

Sir, I am far from being avaricious.

So much the better! my daughters will have nothing till after my death.

That period is rather long, Sir.

Would you have it shorter?

I do not say that.

Well then, I shall see how my daughter behaves after marriage; and as to your son I must take some notice of him for my wife's sake.—But Mr. Artamont, you have a lovely little daughter; and you must know that I must return to Antigua early in the spring, to settle the rest of my affairs—the sea is a terrible element—I see death nearer at my door than you do—I have Sir a son; he is indeed very young, but the sea might deprive him of a father, as well as many others (tears appeared.)

Oh, Mr. Barrymore you are an excellent parent! This instance of your sensibility

bility does you honour, and gives me an high opinion of your worth and goodness. I accede to your proposition. My wife will die with joy—I will myself be the instant messenger of such welcome intelligence.

This arrangement being adjusted, the rest came into the same measures; and every preparation was making for the coming festival. The lawyers were employed in preparing the marriage articles, and each of his children was to have ten thousand pounds, except his son whose fortune was to be doubled; but Mr. Barrymore had taken care to insert a clause by which the marriage portions were not to be given till the arrival of his vessels, or his return from his voyage to Antigua, if such a voyage should be found absolutely necessary. Thus in the midst of an apparent grandeur, hurry and bustle, this circumstance was overlooked by Mr. Artamont; he being once gained, the others implicitly followed.

The wished for day arrived, and at his return from church Mr. Barrymore adopted other manners. He was kind, benevolent and polite. Every one remarked this change with the highest satisfaction; and taking his wife and daughters into his study, he began by saying:

My dear children, you are now all married; your happiness is the effect of cunning and finesse; it has been indeed at the expence of mine and your mother's known probity; for we have deceived the parents of your husbands—listen, my dear children, I am a ruined man!—and you know that Mrs. Barrymore, relying upon me, has exhausted her marriage settlement. There is but one way to preserve the affections of your husbands, and the gracious intentions of their families; and his only way is to conduct yourselves in such a manner as to make you adored. Your virtue must be your portions. Be complaisant, sweet tempered, economists, prudent and tender towards your husbands, and be respectful towards their fathers and mothers. I can conceal the state of my wretched affairs for some time to come, profit by this fortunate circumstance, our future welfare or misery depends absolutely upon it: at present the world believes that you are very rich, this idea will set off your virtues to the greatest advantage; but if poverty was to be placed in their stead, they would be immediately obscured, or at least pass unobserved. If you therefore follow these instructions, my misfortunes will turn out to you as blessings. God bless you all!—return into the drawing room, but re-

member to keep the secret with which you are intrusted. Perhaps I shall be still enabled to repair my shattered fortunes in the West Indies. Besides, you are all handsome, accomplished and virtuous—have you not then a real, a substantial fortune?"

Mr. Barrymore did not give this advice to his son, and he had two powerful reasons for so doing. The first was, that he would not that a husband should submit to his wife; and that he proposed to collect the shattered remains of his fortune at Antigua for his use, as soon as he was of age to be his own master. Feasting and visitings in consequence of these marriages being over; Mr. Barrymore made every preparation to embark for the West Indies. He took his leave of his sons-in-law in high hopes of what were never to be realised. The daughters followed the counsels of their father; and we are happy to add, that their felicity was not materially interrupted by the catastrophe which succeeded some years after.

The arrival of a merchant from Antigua opened a discovery of the real state of Mr. Barrymore's finances. Their astonishment at first was not to be expressed; but as six years had already elapsed, they had now children to plead in favour of their grand papa; and this was the sooner effected by the remittances that had been transmitted to young Mr. Barrymore. The world is induced to call these proceedings a *Cruel Deception*, but his sons-in-law, after ten years marriage, declare it to be the happiest event of their lives.

A full Refutation of the several Charges alleged against Portugal with respect to Ireland; originally written in Portuguese by a Gentleman of Distinction at Lisbon, and faithfully translated from that Language. Dedicated to the Provincial Delegates of the Kingdom of Ireland.

(Continued from p. 525.)

I SHALL beg leave to make a few quotations from what fell from some of the members in the course of debate, as they seem to contain the sense of the nation upon that subject; and shall endeavour, in answer, to offer such remarks, as may be said to comprehend the opinion of the Portuguese upon the same head:—"That the rights of that kingdom" (which one gentleman endeavoured to prove were as antient as the reigns of king Dionysius, and Edward the second) "were most shamefully violated by Portugal, and at a time, when the Irish nation

on expected that gratitude should have induced the court of Portugal to observe a conduct entirely opposite to it, for the partiality shewn them by Great-Britain, in removing those embarrassments which the act of navigation had thrown in their way; and that they had also given free entrance to the produce of the Portuguese plantations in the kingdoms of Great-Britain and Ireland. That as this nation was fed entirely by Irish provisions, they must perish if the same were withheld from them six months; and that they would not know what to do with their wines if they were made the subject of retaliation by the Irish parliament. That the reason of the court of Lisbon rejecting the Irish woollen manufactures, was chiefly owing to the cabals of the French cabinet, who had employed emissaries to calumniate the English, and cause a misunderstanding between the two nations, &c. &c."

With respect to the former part of the charge; every material objection that could possibly occur on that head, has been fully answered by the most irrefragable proofs; suffice it, to enumerate at present, that Ireland had not been mentioned, or even so much as implied in the most distant manner in the Methuen convention, or any claim been made for near 80 years of such a right; and that so far from the Irish nation or parliament having conceived an idea of such a matter, the regulation of the duty on wines, in conformity to the express letter and spirit of that treaty, had not even been attempted during so long a period: therefore, the charge of a shameful violation of treaties, is both unjust and ridiculous. As to the very great obligation the Portuguese have been under by the removal of those embarrassments which the act of navigation had thrown in their way; this piece of indulgent condescension took its rise from necessity, not choice; and the free admittance of the produce of the Portuguese plantations into either kingdom, our nation fully admits; but denies that it could ever be conferred as a favour, but must be certainly intended as an insult; which two last circumstances I shall particularly explain in the course of this work.

The idea of starving the Portuguese into such concessions as might have been thought proper on that occasion, is ridiculous to the highest degree, and must have proceeded entirely from a want of proper information with regard to the internal customs of their country; for, the inhabitants eat no salted meat whatever, and oil would be easily substituted in the lieu of butter, even supposing that they

could not be supplied with that article from Holland.

Neither would those terrific threats, of raising the duties on her wines, and lowering them on those of France, in the least affect the Portuguese, as Russia and America open a most unbounded field for commerce: countries that would court her trade, and from whence she might bring the most profitable and useful ladings in return; and where no navigation act, or alien duties, would militate against the mutual interests of allied states.

The private intrigues and cabals of the cabinet of Versailles, must also be adduced, to prevent the Irish from the participation of a treaty; and the pen of that elegant and nervous writer, the Abbé Raynal, was to lend its aid, in order to point out to the Portuguese their true interests: all avenues to her most faithful majesty's favour and presence, were said to be intercepted by interested priests, who took every opportunity of prejudicing her against Great-Britain and Ireland. These are worn out tales, which might have been once believed; but to the honour of an enlightened age, none but fanatics and credulous fools will believe them.

The Portuguese never stood in any need of foreigners to explain the laws of the land, nor to point out to them their commercial grievances. They have, it must be allowed, but too long experienced the severe effects that resulted from the alien duties, and other impositions which are in express contradiction to the spirit of treaties subsisting between the two crowns. They want not a Raynal to strike them home to their imaginations, and inspire them with a proper sense of their effects; or, the insinuations of another court to urge them to such a mode of conduct as may prove much more advantageous in future.

But supposing, for a moment, that the parliament of Ireland had put their menaces into execution by endeavouring to preclude the produce of Portugal from being admitted into their kingdom; might not the spirit of retaliation have induced the Portuguese to lay their trade under similar restrictions, which in all probability would be more severely felt in that kingdom? Thus recrimination, and mutual ill offices, would lay the foundation of a deep rooted animosity, which must totally set aside any hopes of a reconciliatory and commercial connection between them. So far had this mistake pervaded the Irish nation on a supposition of ministerial interference (though ineffectual in its favour) that in the humble address of the House of Commons to the throne of

of the 6th February, 1782, it is worded in one part thus: "Nevertheless being satisfied that the zealous and repeated requisitions of your majesty's ministers, strenuously urged, and in a cause so evidently reasonable and just, would be attended with success, we have hitherto refrained from resenting the injury, by commercial regulations restrictive of the trade of Portugal, and by such other effectual means as the honour and indispensable rights of this kingdom may demand." And it was indeed with the deepest regret that Portugal beheld some of the delegates of the armed associations, misled by a false representation of the state of facts, entering into resolutions upon the same business.

Thus by the artful suggestions of interested and designing characters, that nation was on the very brink of effecting, what must have put a final period to all hopes of laying a firm and lasting basis of commercial intercourse between Portugal and Ireland. That trade has proved so highly beneficial to their neighbouring kingdom, it can hardly be supposed (from the principles that too generally actuate human nature) they would wish, even to a sister state, a participation in the sweets of so lucrative a branch of commerce, which may be moderately calculated on an average to have brought them in upwards of a million annually since the conclusion of the treaty.

It may naturally be demanded, what insuperable difficulties have arisen, since the overtures had been lately made and accepted on both sides, to prevent the conclusion of a commercial treaty: might it not have been simply copied after that of the Methuen, and receive, without any unnecessary procrastinations, the ratification of the respective courts?

The subjects of Portugal residing in Great Britain and Ireland, have ever been treated as entire strangers, not as the subjects of a crown in strict and firm friendship and alliance with each other—they have laboured under every partial restraint, and were subjected to various impositions with every rigour of exaction, notwithstanding the defensive treaty of the 12th of July, 1703, which expressly implies, that the privileges of the subjects of Portugal should be absolutely the same with those enjoyed by the subjects of Great Britain, according to the spirit of former treaties; while those of his Britannic majesty are, agreeable to the same, treated with the most peculiar indulgence, and considered as justly entitled to all the immunities and privileges of the natives of the country. The 13th article of that treaty declares,

"*Privilegiis personarum & commerciorum libertate quibus in præsentibus Britannia, Belgæque fœderati in Lusitaniâ fruuntur, invicem etiam Lusitani fruuntur in regnis coronæ Britannicæ Belgioque fœderato.*"

—Was not this treaty posterior to the navigation act, and does not this article fully entitle them to equivalent rights with those which the subjects of his Britannic majesty did then, and have ever since enjoyed? Shall the produce of Portugal, carried in bottoms of that nation, be liable to impositions which may be considered to amount to a total prohibition; whilst the produce of Great Britain, conveyed to the Portuguese dominions in British vessels, is not rated higher in the entries than that brought in those of their own country? Is not every antecedent law considered as annulled by a succeeding one, when the latter is diametrically opposite both in its letter and spirit? It cannot be asserted that this was concluded without the concurrence of the parliament of Great Britain; since all treaties must be investigated by both houses before they can receive the sanction of royal authority, and operate as laws; therefore the navigation act had been so far repealed by the spirit of that treaty, as it related in any wise to the Portuguese nation.

It must be further observed, that no foreign princes are bound to know the interior regulations of any other but their own kingdom. They understand each other's prerogative of entering into treaties, but when once ratified, these they consider as the only laws by which they are to abide, notwithstanding any others that might have previously existed.

It may be demanded, why the court of Lisbon has so long tamely submitted to such a shameful infraction of the faith of treaties, and a violation of the rights of her subjects? Let us but for a moment recur back to the maritime annals of this century, and the circumstances will appear not in any manner extraordinary, but conformable to the nature of human transactions. The British navy had long rode triumphant over the deep, and in a great measure prescribed laws to the maritime states of Europe; and from the arbitrary constitutions of the paramount power, commercial treaties were alone

N O T E.

|| That the personal privileges and freedom of trade which the subjects of Great Britain and the States of the United Provinces at present enjoy in Portugal, the Portuguese shall in their turn enjoy in the dominions of Great Britain and the States of the United Provinces.

explained—an unsuccessful war first suggested the idea of an armed neutrality, and the irresistible argument of the British thunder, having lost its infallibility, no longer continued to preponderate—Portugal was likewise considered as having formerly lain under the weight of some obligations, with a few other circumstances that might possibly be adduced—But has not Britain received ample compensation by a balance of trade in her favour of near one hundred millions, and the predilection that was ever shewn for her manufactures in preference to those of any other country? and moreover, from the particular and steady attachments of the court of Portugal, has not that kingdom been forced into expensive wars, which might otherwise have been entirely avoided?

Even in a matter of comparatively smaller consideration, the subjects of Portugal do not enjoy an equal share of privileges. Those of that kingdom residing in Great Britain and Ireland, are obliged to pay parochial taxes, assessments, and even to serve officers, attend juries, &c. while the subjects of his Britannic majesty are totally exempted from the same in the Portuguese dominions. This circumstance, however trifling in itself, strongly indicates the peculiar attention of the court of Lisbon, to whatever may conduce to the ease and happiness of the British residents; while on the other hand, it marks the remissness, or rather total unconcern of that nation to the interests of the Portuguese.

But is it not more than probable, that some Portuguese merchant, founding his claim of a mutual equalization on the spirit of the July convention, should object to the alien imposition, and bringing the matter before a court of judicature, there rest his cause on the validity of the treaty—should the determination of that court prove directly contrary to what is expressed in the same, must it not evidently demonstrate to all the courts of Europe the inefficacy of any treaty solemnly entered into with Great Britain, and bring into disrepute the public faith of that nation? Treaties should ever be considered as solemn things, and as such they have been held most invariably by Portugal? And does it not imprint an indelible stain upon the character of any nation which seeks for every advantage that can possibly be obtained from others, and at the same time collusively endeavours, by every art, to evade complying with those which ought to be granted in mutual return? The article xv. of the July treaty, had immediate reference to all those entered

into between Portugal and England, in which the privileges of British subjects residing in the former kingdom, had been particularly ascertained. It is therefore an indisputable fact, that they were the foundation of those that were afterwards granted, by virtue of the aforesaid article, to the subjects of Portugal residing in England, and her dominions; therefore the compact must either equally affect both parties, by requiring a mutual interchange of rights and privileges, or otherwise the spirit of the obligation not being kept up to, on one side, it can no longer be considered as binding on the other.

When a convention solemnly entered into, has been so glaringly perverted, upon a false supposition that a prior law must destroy the force of a subsequent one; and when an ideal duty, of a most exorbitant nature, had been laid on wines imported from France into that country, at a time that a commercial communication was totally put a stop to by reason of a war, that from such ideal value they might raise the duties on those of Portugal, agreeable to the stipulated proportion which they should bear to each other; and also arrogating to themselves an extraordinary merit on account of a small deduction in their favour—These, with many other causes of complaint, render it indispensably necessary for the interest of Portugal, that a new treaty should be formed between the court of Lisbon and his Britannic majesty's minister (on the behalf of Ireland) upon the most liberal basis, by which just equalization might take place, to the reciprocal advantage of the inhabitants of both kingdoms.

The extraordinary rise of duties on the Portugal wines in Great Britain, has in a variety of instances exceedingly affected that trade, and considerably lessened the importation—the merchants and venders are thereby induced to adulterate the wines with base mixtures, which prove highly pernicious to the human constitution, and have tended to bring them considerably into disrepute. It has been frequently discovered, by analytical experiments, that not above a third of what had been purchased for private consumption, proved to be the pure, genuine juice of the grape. The duties have been nearly trebled within these fifty years, which did not answer any particular end, to the immediate service of their state, as a more reasonable duty would not only prevent the adulteration, and its evil consequences, but even bring in an increased revenue, to supply the exigencies of their government, from the extraordinary quantity that would necessarily be imported.

a very great demand for the produce. Portugal, must naturally beget a sentiment for the manufactures of Great Britain, and a mutual benefit must result in such a procedure. The court of Lisbon has not, even in this instance, made use of the *Lex Talionis*, which might be done with the strictest justice, as the duties on British goods imported into their dominions, have not been laid on, agreeable to the scale of comparative proportion.

Independent of the alien duties, of which the Portuguese so justly complain, from the spirit of the July convention legally objected to; there are many other impositions that are both arbitrary and unjust. The port charges, with regard to anchorage, lights, &c. are exorbitant what is paid by ships of their own nation. This is a hardship that further increases in conjunction with the ill-effects of the navigation act, against the trade of Portugal, carried on in vessels of their nation, and is a grievance that likewise calls for redress.

The commercial treaty of December, 1763, from whence so many essential advantages have resulted to Great Britain, was founded upon the faith of the 15th article of the defensive treaty of July preceding. The mutual and reciprocal enjoyment of equal immunities and privileges, naturally prompted the court of Lisbon to enter with the utmost cheerfulness into the latter convention; but long experience has sufficiently proved how their reliance upon that head, though justified in the most solemn and unequivocal manner.

The charge of ingratitude with which the Portuguese had been so illiberally stigmatized, on account of the particular favour, that was asserted in the Irish Parliament, to have been bestowed on them, during the course of the last war, by suspending a part of the navigation act, so as it had a relation to this people, shall now be examined. Great Britain, out of the most gracious condescension, permitted their trade in a great measure to be carried on in Portuguese vessels, to and from the different countries of Europe, at a time when their own ships were in continual danger of being captured by their numerous enemies. These advantages (indeed, any resented) were merely temporary, as they ceased to operate at the conclusion of hostilities. The matter was confessedly in favour of their own nation, and not in the smallest degree to be considered as proceeding from a disinterested intention of serving the natives of Portugal.

But this very disinterested and liberal grant had been most graciously vouchsafed under every other restriction which is expressly implied in the act of navigation. The alien impositions were all along most rigorously exacted, and every other cause of complaint remaining unredressed. How diametrically opposite to this was the treatment experienced by the Americans immediately after the cessation of hostilities? The parliament of Great Britain by an act empowered his majesty in council, to make such regulations, and grant them such temporary indulgences as might be thought most expedient till the conclusion of a commercial treaty. Conscious that the act of navigation would be highly obnoxious to them, it was in consequence immediately suspended, that America might be led to anticipate more than otherwise, she could naturally have expected.

(To be continued.)

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from p. 519.)

AT the very beginning of the siege, the garrison was deprived of the service of four of the eight officers who engaged in the expedition: one being killed, two wounded, and the fourth was gone to Madras; and there were but 120 Europeans and 200 Sepoys fit for duty, who were besieged by 150 Europeans, 500 Persians, 300 Cavalry, and 3000 Sepoys. At the same time the provisions in the fort were barely sufficient to support the garrison sixty days, which made it expedient to send away all the inhabitants who were not useful, and only retain a few artificers, and they were permitted to pass through the enemy's lines without interruption. Information was received from a mason who had been employed several years in the fort, that there was an aqueduct underground, very little known, but if it were discovered by the enemy, they would be enabled to drain the only reservoir of water in the fort. He was accordingly employed to prevent the danger, and rewarded for his fidelity and trouble. During a fortnight, the enemy being as yet not in possession of any battering cannon, carried on the siege only by firing from the houses with musketry, and a bombardment from a few mortars. The latter operation did little damage, and to prevent the effects of the musketry taking place, orders were issued that none of the garrison should appear on the ramparts,

ramparts, except such as were positively necessary to prevent a surprize; nevertheless, several were killed, and still more wounded. The enemy appeared to be good marksmen, as three corporals were killed in accompanying capt. Clive whilst he visited the works, and whose heads only appeared above the parapet. A short time after Mortiz-ally's arrival, he pretended to be dissatisfied with Raja-Saheb, and after removing his troops to a different part of the city, he sent a messenger inviting the garrison to make a sally on Raja Saheb's quarters, and offered to give them all possible assistance. His professions were mistrusted by capt. Clive, who at the same time considering the advantage that would be derived from keeping such a number of the enemy's troops inactive, he seemed to comply, and a correspondence was carried on for several days, till Mortiz ally, beginning to suspect his project was detected, rejoined the other part of the army.

Towards the end of October the French received from Pondicherry two 18 pounders, and several other pieces of smaller artillery, when they opened a battery to the N. W. which was well served, and their very first shot dismounted an 18 pounder, and the next shot rendered it entirely useless. The other 18 pounder was now mounted, which likewise after a few shot was also dismounted; after which it was employed only in such parts of the fort, where it was not exposed to the artillery of the enemy. The three field pieces were kept in reserve to repulse the enemy, when they should attempt a storm. In this situation, their battery firing, without meeting any opposition, in a few days demolished all the wall between the two towers, and made a large practicable breach. The garrison were not idle in erecting works to defend it, and a field-piece was planted on one of the towers, and two small pieces on the roof of a house, which did some execution. The officers were not inactive upon this occasion; and the enemy gaining intimation of the preparations making to oppose them, did not judge it expedient to attack the breach till they had made another.

Capt. Clive, being willing to give Raja-Saheb an idea that the garrison were capable of executing almost any labour, thickened the highest tower of the ramparts, and raised on its summit a mound of earth, which commanded the palace over the interjacent houses. On this mound they mounted an uncommon large piece of cannon, sent, according to tradition, from Delhi, by Aureng-zebe, and

was said to have been drawn by the yoke of oxen. Several iron balls belonged to it, each weighing 72 pounds. The vast cannon was loaded with 30 pounds of powder, which was fired by a train carried to a considerable distance on the ground. The shot penetrated, and went through the palace, which greatly terrified Raja Saheb and his officers. This was the only effect intended, and therefore the cannon was only fired once a day, at the time when the officers were assembled at their head quarters, in order to strike terror into them; but this only operated three successive days, for on the fourth day, this immense cannon burst.

A retaliation for this affront, it being considered in no other light by the enemy, was planned by their fitting up a large mound, which commanded the eastern gate, with earth, and on the summit raised a mound also of earth to such height as commanded, not only the gate but also every part within the fort. Here they designed to fire on the rampart with musquetry and small cannon. The enemy were permitted to pursue their design till they had completed it, and mounted the artillery, when the garrison commenced their fire from the reserved 18 pounder, and in less than an hour the mound gave way, and fell with fifty men upon it, some of whom were killed, the rest wounded.

In despite of the enemy's guards, who surrounded the fort, by the assistance of intelligent spies, the garrison kept up a regular correspondence with Madras. Fort St. David, where the company's agents were extremely desirous to relieve them; and some recruits being arrived from Europe, to the amount of 100, were dispatched from Madras, under command of lieutenant Innis, with Sepoys. They had not advanced three miles on the road to Arcot, before they were surrounded in the town of Travancore by 2000 of Raja-Saheb's army, who had been detached from the city, with field pieces. The English, having no cannon, were so violently attacked, that Mr. Innis, as the *dernier resort*, resolved to make a push, and drive the enemy from their guns. This attempt, despite as it was, succeeded, but not without the loss of 20 men, amongst whom were two officers, besides a great number wounded. Having suffered this loss, he judged it prudent to discontinue the march, and retreated to a small fort at Penomaley, 15 miles west of Madras, then belonging to the company. This retreat left the garrison small, and of any succour from the settlement

ever they were not dispirited, having resources in expectation. Six thousand Morattahs, under the command of Ari-row, had been for some time encamped at the foot of the western mountains, at the distance of about thirty miles from Arcot. They had been engaged by the king of Mysore to assist Mahomed; but the retreat of the English and Nabob's troops to Trichanopoly had represented so much to their disadvantage, that the Nabob's affairs, in the neighbouring countries, were judged to be completely desperate, and it was thought his allies had no design of assisting him. It was in consequence of this opinion, that the Morattahs had hitherto remained inactive; but capt. Clive having dispatched a messenger to acquaint him with his situation, and to request assistance, the messenger returned safely to the fort, with a letter from Ari-row, wherein he promised, without delay, to send a detachment of troops to his relief.

The siege had begun on the 24th of October; but Raja-Sahab receiving intelligence of these intended operations, sent a flag of truce on the 30th, with proposals for the surrender of the fort; offering favourable terms of capitulation to the garrison, and a considerable sum of money to capt. Clive. These proposals were accompanied with a menace, that, if they were not accepted, to storm the fort, and put every one to the sword. In answer from capt. Clive, he upbraided Chunda Sahab with the badness of his cause; and treated with contempt the Raja-Sahab's offer of pecuniary influence; saying that he had nevertheless too good an opinion of his judgment as a commander, to think he would attempt the assault, till his army was composed of better soldiers.

No sooner was the messenger dispatched with the flag of truce was taken down; than the enemy being unacquainted with the rules of European war, several of them continued near the ditch, conferring with the Sepoys, endeavouring to seduce them to desertion. They were repeatedly ordered to retire, but not attending to injunction, they were dispersed by a charge of musketry, by which several of them fell.

The party formerly commanded by lieutenant Innis being reinforced, to the number of 150 Europeans, advanced with their field pieces under the command of Major Kilpatrick; and on the 9th of November, a detachment of Morattahs arrived in the neighbourhood, which intercepted some ammunition intended for

the enemy. Afterwards they attempted to enter the town; but every avenue being barricaded, they satisfied themselves with plundering, and setting fire to several houses in its environs, and then made a retreat.

Before this the enemy had made a breach to the south west, much larger than that to the north-west, extending near thirty yards; the ditch, however, before it was filled with water, and not fordable; besides this breach was counter-worked by defences, in the same manner as the other.

The answer sent by captain Clive to Raja Sahab, greatly exasperated him, and being alarmed by the approach of the Morattahs, he resolved upon storming the fort. The garrison was informed of this resolution the same evening, and a spy at night came with a circumstantial account of all the enemy's plan of operations, with the hour of attack, which was to be at the dawn of day, and the signal was to be three bombs. Capt. Clive, being exhausted with fatigue, was compelled to take some repose, but gave orders to be roused upon the first alarm being given.

This was the 14th of November, the annual festival of the assassination of Hafein and Janein, two brothers. This festival is celebrated by the Mahomedans of Indostan with a sort of enthusiastic frenzy, some acting and others lamenting the fate of their imaginary saints with so much fervency, that many become martyrs to the violence of their passions. Another infatuation prevails amongst them, which is, that whoever falls in battle against the infidels, during the performance of this ceremony, will directly be raised to the upper regions of paradise, without being delayed at any purgatory that may intervene. Upon this occasion inebriation aided superstition. They eat plentifully of a plant called bang, which operates like the strongest spirits, and either stupifies or drives them to madness. In this condition at the break of day, Raja Sahab's army advanced in four principal divisions, besides stragglers who came with ladders to scale the walls in those parts which seemed accessible. Two of these corps marched to the gates, the others advanced to the breaches.

Awakened by the alarm, captain Clive found his garrison at their posts, according to the disposition he had previously made. The parties who attacked the gates were preceded by several elephants, who being rapidly driven, with large plates of iron fixed to their foreheads, were designed to force them open; but the elephants receiving several wounds from the musketry,

musketry, soon recoiled and trampled upon their drivers. The ditch, to the N. W. was fordable, and, as many as the breach would admit, mounted it with a frantic intrepidity, whilst a considerable number seated themselves, with great composure, in the *fausse-braye*, under the tower where the field-piece was mounted, and remained there to relieve those who were engaged in the attack. They passed the breach, and some of them got over the first trench before the besiegers fired; but when they did the fire fell heavily, and almost every shot did execution. The two field-pieces placed on the top of the house, failed not to play their part, in conjunction with the musketry, so effectually, that the assailants quitted the attack; but they were succeeded by two different *corps de reserve*, who, however, thought it advisable to follow the example of their predecessors. In the interim bombs with short fuses, which had been prepared, were thrown into the *fausse-braye*, where, by their explosion, the body collected here was dispersed. The enemy brought a raft to the breach at the S. W. and 70 men got into it to pass the ditch, which was flanked by two pieces of cannon: the raft had almost reached the *fausse braye*, when captain Clive remarking that the artillery was badly served, took the management of one of the field-pieces himself, and after three or four firings, threw them into such confusion that they overset the raft, fell into the ditch, where some of them were drowned, and the rest escaped as well as they could, leaving the raft behind them.

These different attacks continued for near an hour, when the enemy gave up all attempts to annoy the English, and were now solely engaged in carrying off the killed and wounded.

Amongst the former was the commander in chief of their Sepoys, who tell, after having acquitted himself with great gallantry in the attack, and was held in so much esteem by his men, that one of them crossed the ditch and carried off his body, whilst he was exposed to a brisk discharge from a numerous musketry. They seemed to think they were intitled to indulgence from their foes in their execution of this duty; but finding themselves mistaken, they, at length, retreated without accomplishing their design. The loss of the enemy during the storm was computed at 400 killed and wounded, few of whom were Europeans, as most of the French were perceived drawn up as mere spectators at some distance. Only four Europeans of the be-

sieged were killed, and two Sepoy wounded. The garrison had been much weakened by sickness or wounds, and consisted of no more than 80 European officers included, and 12 Sepoys who repulsed the storm. Besides serving five pieces of cannon, they expended, during the attack, 12,000 musket cartridges.

In about two hours the enemy began again their fire from their cannon and musketry upon the houses. In the afternoon they requested permission to bury their dead, which was granted, and a truce of two hours allowed. They then renewed their fire briskly till two next morning, when it suddenly totally ceased, and at day break intelligence was received that all the army had precipitately abandoned the town. Upon the receipt of this news the garrison took possession of the enemy's quarters, where they found four pieces of artillery, while they triumphantly conducted to the fort. Whilst the garrison were confined in the fort, 45 Europeans and 30 Sepoys were killed, and a greater number of both wounded, who chiefly suffered from the enemy's musketry.

The siege, which continued fifty days was thus terminated. The besieged were during this time, under every disadvantage of strength and situation; yet conducted by their commander with braver fortitude and activity, they displayed spirit worthy the best disciplined troops in Europe. Captain Clive was at the time unacquainted with tactics as a science: nevertheless, all the measures he took in defending Arcot, would not have been condemned by a Marlborough or a Saxe.

The detachment under captain K. Patrick entered the town in the evening. Raja Saheb's army had no sooner quitted the town, than all the troops, which he assisted him from the different chiefs, returned to their respective places of residence, and no others remained with him than those which had been detached by his father from Tritchanopoly. At the head of this corps, and with the French he retired to Valore, where pitching his camp close to the east side of the town he strongly entrenched it. Captain K. Patrick being left by captain Clive, with a garrison in the fort, the latter took the field on the 19th of November, 1751, with 200 Europeans, 700 Sepoys, and thirty field pieces, and marched to Tinai, which the governor did not hesitate to surrender, on being summoned. Here the small garrison was left, and the army returned and encamped on the western side of the city, where they expected to join

joined by the Marattoes. Five thousand horse, belonging to them, with Morari-row at their head, had marched to the southward, and 1000 commanded by Basin-row, nephew of Morari-row, remained to afford captain Clive assistance; but instead of immediately joining him, they amused themselves in plundering the country. They were encamped in a very negligent manner near Valore; Raja Saheb, with the French troops, successfully attacked them by night, killing between forty and fifty of their horses, and plundering their camp. They now solicited captain Clive to afford them assistance, in hopes of recovering their losses; and their intreaty was complied with, in order to keep them in good temper; but nothing was recovered, as the enemy had secured the booty and decamped with it. About this period intelligence was received that a party of European troops, from Pondicherry, were on their march to Arcot. In consequence of this information, captain Clive requested Basin-row to accompany him with his forces, to prevent their junction with Raja Saheb. No prospect of acquiring plunder preventing itself, the Marattoo refused his assistance, and the English marched alone; but finding the French had returned to Chittapah, captain Clive repaired to Arcot. A few days after, Raja Saheb marched from his encampment near Valore, and made a forced march in the right time to Arcot, where the party from Chittapah joined him. The English were still unable, for some time, to persuade the Marattoes to join them; but being informed by their spies, that the enemy had received a large supply of ash, Basin-row testified as much willingness to march against Raja Saheb, as he had hitherto been reluctant. Accordingly the troops were instantly put in motion; but the Marattoo was incapable of collecting more than 600 of his cavalry, the rest being engaged in pillaging. On the morrow the army, by a forced march, came in sight of the enemy, whilst they were preparing to ford the river which runs to the north of Arcot. Encouraged by the superiority of their forces, the army immediately formed, and returned to meet captain Clive. They then consisted of 300 Europeans, 3000 horse, and 500 Sepoys, with four field-pieces. The captain halted to receive them in an advantageous situation. The Marattoes were stationed in a grove of palm trees to the left; the Sepoys in a village on the right, and the Europeans, with the artillery, in the centre. The French troops, with about 1500 Sepoys and their cannon,

took the causeway, and the cavalry, with the remainder of the Sepoys, marched in a detached corps to the left, and attacked the Marattoes in the grove before the wing was engaged in any other way than cannonading at a distance.

(To be continued.)

The History of Alfaleh, an Eastern Courtier.

[From Pictures of the Heart, sentimentally delineated.]

Mr. Murdoch the Author, presents the Hero of these Adventures, Candidus, a young Man, destined by Heaven to be the Champion of violated Truth, who yet, in the Course of his Travels, is likewise destined to experience, that Truth herself, though boasted to be the Darling of Man, is, notwithstanding, his Ridicule and Scorn, whenever she speaks to him with a personal Reference. From this last we have selected the following beautiful little Episode; previously observing, that Candidus, having experienced a Variety of Disasters, in Consequence of his inviolable Adherence to Truth, is at length landed on the delightful Coast of Yemen.

PERILS unnumbered seemed still to encompass our world-renowned Adventurer. At the least noise, conceiving it to be that of some monster ready to devour him, he shrunk, he started; but neither had he the will nor the power to move a step forward.

In this state of alarm he remained till day began to dawn; and then, charmed, he beheld before him a country beautiful as the most luxuriant imagination could picture to itself—a country, in which Autumn and Spring appeared to assist each other in enriching the earth with fruits, while they embellished it with flowers.

Not less elated now, than before he had been depressed, Candidus, in the joy of his heart, feelingly acknowledged, that ‘there is no evil in this world without its attendant blessing.’ Yet could he not help venting a sigh whenever he thought of Che-Kiang; so much justice is there in another common saying, namely, that ‘we never think any country equal to that which, as being the loved spot of our nativity, and scene of our earliest joys, we emphatically call our own.’

Let this be as it may, (for we must not now dwell on things that are common) if Candidus still gave the preference to Che-Kiang, it was not because in Che-Kiang he was born, but because in Che-Kiang virtue was the darling of the inhabitants, and her precepts were the sacred rule of their actions; because their people might

the language of truth without the
ue of being poisoned!—of being held
to scorn!—of being turned out of
doors!—of being knocked on the head!—
if being banished!—of being thrown into
prison!—of being tossed out of a win-
dow!—of being abandoned, in an empty
boat, to the mercy of the winds and
waves! *

In the mean while, our adventurer con-
tinued to advance slowly up the country;
and the farther he advanced, the more
was he impressed with an admiration of it.
Of houses there seemed to be few. At a
considerable distance, however, he at length
espied one, which, superior to the rest in
simplicity and neatness, was rendered pec-
uliarly captivating to the 'Friend of
Truth,' from the circumstance of a little
temple of white marble adjoining to it; a
temple, of which the appearance bespoke
it the actual abode of innocence, if such
he had on earth.

On his approach to the house, though
still his eyes were fixed on the temple, he
beheld, under the shadow of some palm-
trees, which defended the avenue to both
from the scorching rays of the sun, a man,
whose hoary locks, added to a countenance
placid but majestic, inspired him at once
with respect and confidence.

By no people is age held in so much
reverence as by the Chinese: and, indeed,
what object can be more engaging to a
mind, uncorrupted by habits of dissipation,
than a man, whose existence is not ren-
dered a burthen to himself by the infirmity,
and to others by the peevishness, which
too often embitter the close even of a well-
spent life!—that of a man, in fine, whose
features, wrinkled by time, but undeformed
by vice, seem, as it were, to invite,
while they announce, an approaching
transit to the realms of bliss!

Such was Alfaleh, the venerable person-
age who now appeared before Candidus.
Of this delightful spot was he the peaceful
owner; and the Che Kiangian, insensibly
attracted toward the aged stranger, threw
himself before him, seized one of his hands,
and repeatedly pressed it to his breast,
while he watered it with his tears. Alfa-
leh, on his part, felt a glow of sympa-
thetic attachment to the ingenuous youth,
for which he hardly knew how to account;
but with which he was so powerfully ani-
mated, that already he seemed to behold
him with the eyes of a father.

Having, with a tender emotion, raised
him from the ground, and folded him in
his arms, he enquired by what singular

N O T E.

* All these misfortunes 'The Friend of
Truth' had previously experienced.

accident our adventurer had thus landed
upon a coast so rarely visited by strangers.
Candidus then related to him all the mis-
fortunes, the hardships, and the dangers,
to which his love of truth had exposed
him; and though he spoke not a word
about the oracle of his protectress, he yet
could not help declaring, that if there was
a spot on earth, besides Che-Kiang, where
the language of sincerity might be spoken
without giving offence, he could wish it
were that to which fate had now conduct-
ed him.

'Alas! my son,' exclaimed Alfaleh,
with a sigh, 'here, as in the various re-
gions you have already traversed, flattery
alike surrounds the throne and the man-
sions of the great. Near these, truth must
not be uttered; nor, if uttered, will the
presumption be allowed to pass unpunish-
ed.—If a monarch deservedly famed for
every virtue beside, could have stooped to
listen to the sincere, though respectful, ad-
vice of a subject, zealous for the promo-
tion of his glory, and warmly interested in
the cause of humanity, in me, you might,
at this hour, have beheld the Vizir of the
king of Yemen.

'I perceive your astonishment,' continu-
ed the old man; 'nor will it be lessened
when you shall have heard from my histo-
ry, by what trifles the powerful of the
earth may be offended, and all the services
of a faithful subject for ever effaced from
their memory:

The History of a Courtier, virtuous and
happy, though disgraced.

'Under the scepter' resumed Alfaleh,
after a short pause, under the scepter of the
magnanimous Nourgehan, the kingdom
of Yemen enjoyed, for above twenty years,
all the blessings which could flow from an
almost-uninterrupted peace. Beloved by
his subjects, dreaded by his foes, respected
by his neighbours, beyond all the other
princes of Asia, did Nourgehan enjoy the
godlike praise of being at once a great and
upright monarch.

'His favourite diversion was the chase,
particularly that of the beasts of prey; and
in this he indulged, not merely because it
afforded a scope to his courage, but be-
cause it tended also to destroy the most
dangerous enemies to the flocks of his
subjects.

'Often would he quit the palace of
Mouab, and climb the mountains of Mas-
sa, its dauntless defiance of the fierce ty-
ger, and mighty lion. Those mountains
I then inhabited in the humble, though
happy, condition of a shepherd. I had
numbered my five-and-twentieth year:
had received an education superior to
wha

what generally falls to the lot of my station; and was, at all the feats of heroic exertion, accounted the most expert youth in the whole country.

'One day, the king, having outstripped his attendants in the pursuit of a furious wolf, arrived at the very place where I was employed in watching my flock. With wonder I beheld him assail the beast one; and as I had never seen Nourgehan, in whose garb there was nothing now by which he might be distinguished from one of the Emirs in his retinue, I owed to his assistance, unconscious that he was my sovereign.

'Armed both for annoyance and defence, with my trusty javelin I happily slew the wolf; at the very moment, too, in which the prince, unequal to the contest, caused already overcome with fatigue, must otherwise have fallen a victim to the rage of his merciless antagonist. Nourgehan expressed to me all the gratitude of a generous, an exalted soul; and at length, pleased with my answers, he asked, if I had never thought of presenting myself at court.

'At court!' exclaimed I, 'alas! what should I do at court? A stranger to ambition, a stranger to avarice, in the culture of this spot of ground, and in the care of that little flock, I find an ample gratification of all my wishes, an ample provision for all my wants. The king, great as he is in power, can add nothing to the felicity of a man, whose sole object is, to live in a state of peaceful obscurity; to render himself in that state useful; and, as the occupation dearest to his heart, to cherish, to the evening of life, a helpless father. These blessings here do I possess on my native mountains; and were I not satisfied with them, in vain should I search for happiness elsewhere.'

But, resumed Nourgehan, 'if you were to go to Mouab, the king, perhaps, whose benevolence is not unknown, might—'

'Unknown!' eagerly, but rudely interrupted I, 'No: even in these deserts the benevolence of Nourgehan is our constant theme! Are we to be told, that it is him, that it is to the love he bears to his people, we are indebted, under heaven, for all the comforts we enjoy? Is not Nourgehan the friend, the benefactor, the father, of his people? As such, at every festal fun, do we not, with one accord, devoutly offer up prayers, that the days of our sovereign may be long—that still his name may be prosperous—that he may leave behind him, to rule over our most remote posterity, children who shall perpetuate his virtues? Ah! did you know,

or could you but conceive, what anxiety prevails among us, when he is occasionally obliged to take up arms against the wandering Arabs of the desert! And when, the other day, on his return from the expulsion of those reckless plunderers, he was seized with a distemper, which threatened to cut short the thread of his days, why was it, think you, that he was enabled to baffle the shafts of death? It was because there was not an individual among us, who did not offer to the Divinity his own life for that of a monarch whom he loved, whom he adored.'

'I spoke with all the ardour of a loyal enthusiast; nor could the prince suppress the transports with which through that enthusiasm he was agitated. Never, it is evident, could he have received a stronger assurance of the sincerity with which he was praised; and with tears, which vainly he strove to conceal, he said to me, adieu, thou brave, thou virtuous youth! Too much love hast thou for thy king, not to experience his friendship; and ere long wilt thou hear from him.'

'With these words, he clasped me in his arms, and then with precipitation departed.

'Having thought nothing farther of what had passed at this interview, (for, ignorant as I was of courts, I knew too much of them, however, to pay a moment's attention to what a courtier might tell me) I was not a little astonished, the next morning, to receive a message from the king, commanding my immediate attendance at the foot of the throne.

'Couched though the mandate was in a peremptory, and even, as I conceived it, an angry style, I yet felt myself in no degree terrified about it. My heart reproached me with no guilt; and the character of Nourgehan told me, that I had nothing to apprehend on the score of injustice. In company with the Emir, who had been commissioned to conduct me to Mouab, I accordingly, with all possible dispatch, set out on my journey; though not till I had entrusted my flock to the care of one of my neighbours, and taken a tender—alas! a final farewell of my weeping father.

'On being ushered into the royal presence, I threw myself prostrate before my sovereign; and thus I remained till, with his own hands, he raised me from the ground.

'Shepherd,' said he, with an air of gracious affability, which never forsook Nourgehan, and which seemed to diffuse around his throne an additional lustre, 'Shepherd, I am he, of whose life, at the peril of thy own, thou wast yesterday the preserver.'

preserver. Wert thou a man of vulgar mould, with riches, and with empty titles, would I acquit my obligation to thee; but from the dignity of thy mind, from the contempt with which thou lookest down on opulence and grandeur, I pronounce thee worthy, more than worthy, to be my chief counsellor. In the character of Vizir, then, henceforth shalt thou co-operate with me in the prosecution of such measures as may yet more promote the happiness of my people, yet more conciliate their love.'

'In a country like Yemen, where one glance of royalty is sufficient to elevate a subject to the summit of honour, or to plunge him into an abyss of infamy, a choice so precipitate, and, apparently, so preposterous also, is hardly productive of wonder. Yet was I confounded that it should have been my lot thus to be singled out for preferment; because I had never expressed a desire to emerge from my native insignificance; or rather, perhaps, because I was still inclined to doubt that to be possible, of which, far from having formed a wish about it, I had not, till now, formed even an idea.

'Not less from a motive of fear, that I should be unable to fulfil the duties of so momentous a charge, than of regret, that I must never more hope to taste the sweets of that virtuous serenity, in which had hitherto consisted my joy, the proffered dignity I again and again respectfully declined. Nourgehan, however, was inexorable; and, at length, grateful to my sovereign for his goodness, but undelighted with the prospect of filling an office, surpassed in authority but by his own, I yielded a reluctant obedience to his commands.

'Raised as I now was to a situation in which so much good, and so much evil, might be done, never did I court the favour of my royal master, but by endeavours to merit, at the same time, the affections of his people. Between their interests and his, conceiving them to be essentially the same, I strove not to make the smallest distinction; nor did I ever dare to substitute my caprice, or my will, in the place of the established laws of the realm; laws, however, of which I scrupled not, on all occasions, to moderate the severity, when it might be done without an absolute perversion of the ends of justice. To vice was I an inflexible enemy; to virtue, a steadfast friend. By virtue's laws it was, indeed, my sole study to rule; and of all men I held him the most worthless, who, knowing, that on himself depended the happiness, or the misery, of a whole na-

tion, could stoop to indulge in the emulating enjoyments of a seraglio.

'For a long series of years, such were my principles, such was my conduct; and for both I received an adequate reward; the only one, indeed, worthy of an exalted mind—the smiles of my king, and blessings of my fellow-subjects.

'But, perhaps,' continued the good, the venerable Alfaleh, 'perhaps, my son, you are tired with hearing me talk so much about myself. There can be no vanity, however, in saying we have done what it was, in fact, our duty to do; and far is it from my wish to insinuate, that I was without faults. From faults what man is exempted? Heaven knows, mine, nevertheless, were not voluntary ones: and with my last breath to the Divinity will I express my joy, that, in their consequences, they proved injurious but to myself.

'Of my errors, then, such as they were, certain courtiers, envious of the preeminence I enjoyed, took an artful, but a most unjustifiable, advantage. At first, affecting to palliate them, they seemed to be guided by motives pure and disinterested; and thus it was, that, in order to humble me more effectually afterwards, they obtained from their sovereign a degree of notice which they little deserved.

'Nourgehan still honoured me with his confidence; and with that for my shield, I stood unmoved amidst the insidious, though envenomed, attacks of the intentional assassins of my honour. At length, however, under the specious pretext of a zeal for the welfare of the state, they so far succeeded in their machinations as to occasion a sensible diminution in that influence which I had hitherto maintained with my sovereign inviolate, and which, having in no instance knowingly exerted it, but for the promotion of the public good, I judged myself entitled to preserve inviolate still.

'At the court of Monab, as at many other courts, there is but one step from a state of actual favouritism to a state of actual disgrace; and what served to complete my downfall was, a bold truth, which no other person dared avow, and which I dared, because I owed it to justice, owed it to a deluded monarch, owed it, alas! to a more than deluded, a cruelly injured country.

'Bostam, who enjoyed the chief command of the troops, had, at this period, lost an important battle: and loud was the clamour excited against him for an event, of which, as having been fatally unfortunate, it was basely endeavoured to stamp him the guilty author.

'Could

‘ Could I witness such proceedings, and not spurn at them ? No. In the midst, therefore, of a persecution unmerited, as it was unprecedented, I stood forth the advocate of the gallant, though discomfited chief ; and this I did, not because I knew him to be my friend, but because I knew him to be himself, on the present occasion, friendless ; because I knew, alas ! that it was determined to render him the victim of a disaster, which it had been impossible for him to foresee, and which at any rate, he had been denied the means to prevent.

‘ In vain was it to tell me, that Nourgehan had already doomed him, unheard to perpetual banishment. This circumstance served but to animate me the more in his defence ; and with such zeal did I assert his still unshaken loyalty, patriotism, and courage, that I found myself subjected to the heavy charge of having set at defiance the royal authority.

‘ Already displeased at my firmness, or rather, as he had been taught to believe it, my contumacy, the king too readily listened to this foul aspersion ; and many days had not elapsed when I received orders to accompany Bostam in his exile.

‘ Of the spot to which we should retire, happily, the choice was left to ourselves ; and here I accordingly fixed my residence with all it was left me to hold dear on earth—a wife, a daughter, and a friend !

‘ In their arms, I wept for the lost protection of a monarch, whom now I pitied yet more than I had ever loved ; but if aught I knew of sorrow, that I was no longer suffered to enjoy the rank to which, against my will, he had exalted me, it was because I was also no longer suffered to enjoy the power, connected with that rank, of contributing to the welfare of a grateful people.

‘ Bostam bore not his fall with the like equanimity. Neither could the consolations of friendship, nor the sweets of tranquillity and retirement, efface from his diseased mind the charms of ambition. To the consuming pangs of grief and disappointment he remained a ceaseless prey for the period of twelve revolving moons, when, still bitterly sighing for a restoration of the honours which had been so cruelly torn from him, he breathed his last upon my bosom.

‘ By the death of my friend, I found myself infinitely more affected than I had been by the loss of rank, by the loss even of power ; but in the tenderness of my Nadina, and in the caresses of an infant-prattler, the only remaining pledge of our loves, I still found a balm for all my woes.

‘ With them, for fifteen years, did I lead a life of calm delight. During that period, the whole of my time (except what I devoted to the study of Nature, and of Nature’s God) was engrossed by the occupations, which our daily subsistence rendered necessary, or by those, yet more pleasing, which were essential to the plan of education I had laid down for a beloved child ; a child, who continued still to cheer her father with the promise, now beyond his own most sanguine expectations realized, that she would, one day, amply requite him for all the pains he took to cultivate her genius, and to enrich her mind.

‘ But ah ! without some intervenient alloy, fleeting, at the best, are all the enjoyments of man.—Six months ago Nadina left me, in order to obtain from Heaven the reward of those virtues, which, to her husband, were, even on earth, a source of felicity ; and which, to her daughter, have proved a model of what, otherwise, the lessons of the fondest parents could have but feebly inculcated.

‘ My Nadina, however, is happy ; and, if happy, shall an accent of murmur drop from the lips of Alsaleh ? No : with a pious resignation, the fruit of a well-grounded assurance, that ere long, without the possibility of a second disunion, blissful they shall meet again, cheerfully will he still adore the Power that inflicted even this, the last, and the severest stroke he ever experienced.’

A Mirror for the Volunteers of Ireland, or a Sketch of the present State of that Kingdom. By J. Ferrar, Citizen of Limerick, and one of the Volunteers of that City.

“ There is a tide in the affairs of men,
“ Which taken at the flood leads on to
“ fortune,
“ Omitted,—all the voyage of their lives
“ Is bound in shallows and in miseries.”
Shakespear.

THere are many members of the house of commons, friends to their country and faithful to their constituents, who know what will best promote the welfare of the kingdom, and can dispassionately discern liberty from licentiousness ; to them I wish to dedicate this essay. And I do not know any more deserving to be ranked amongst this class of men, than the representatives of the city of Limerick.

The force of truth and justice is so powerful and irresistible, that I am convinced the hour will soon arrive, when it will appear an honour to every county and city in Ireland that has appeared cool

and moderate on the present occasion. When the blood runs high in our youthful veins, we are quickly deluded by mere sounds, and ambition is not the least fatal of our passions. But when we advance in years and view objects through the calm light of reason and philosophy; when we see any disappointed, violent or ambitious man, or set of men endeavouring by refined logic, or abstracted speculations, to mislead an unsuspecting, honest people, to confuse their ideas, and inflame their minds with a set of high sounding words, such as independence, rotten boroughs, delegation, &c.—then is the period arrived, when it would be criminal for a man to hold his tongue; when he ought to speak the truth boldly; when every honest man will wish, that the spirit which has caught one end of the kingdom may never reach to the other.

It has been universally allowed that England has produced, and probably possesses this moment many great men, eminent for their wisdom and virtue. Her fine climate, her universities, her wealth produced by trade and commerce, have all contributed to give her an advantage over every other country in the world. Her people, however, are by no means unanimous in their opinion of the consequences that would spring from a parliamentary reform; yet some of the Irish nation, so far behind England in other respects, are determined, if possible, to outstrip her in this.

The boroughs of Ireland, commonly called rotten, are much talked of and condemned by people who view only the surface of things. How far it may benefit the nation to increase the members for counties and cities, and shorten the duration of parliament, I will not venture to determine; but I believe it will be acknowledged that there never was, nor ever will be a virtuous parliament, or one that will conform themselves intirely to the wishes of the people, and the real welfare of the kingdom.

Will frequent elections contribute to the morality or sobriety of the people? No; the consequences attendant on them have been found by fatal experience, and very recently, to produce much ill blood, bribery, perjury, corruption, drunkenness; with scenes of anarchy and confusion, which every good man would wish to prevent.

If our ancestors thought proper to grant a charter and representatives in parliament to a number of small towns in Great Britain and Ireland, it would be an act of injustice to deprive them of that Charter. Will they reap any advantage

or be better represented, if every man in the town has a vote for the representative? I fear not. The pretended patriot, who wants to repair his shattered fortune, bellowing for liberty, property and independency, may inflame, delude the people; he may carry his election; he may climb into parliament on the shoulders of his unsuspecting electors; but when he arrives there the mask will drop, he will possibly accept a favour from government, and the people will be surprised how they could be so much deceived in their choice; but human nature will ever be the same, and men will always prefer their own interest to the public good.

It is not above half a century since Ireland was in a condition rather barbarous; the spirits of the people broken with the fatal effects of war; many of the natives of good family driven to the continent to seek for a subsistence; our trade confined in a very narrow compass by the mistaken policy of the English; our country overspread with old gothic houses and thatched cabins; the Roman Catholics, a numerous and deserving body of men, restricted and oppressed by laws fraught with pains and penalties, which astonished every liberal minded man, and disgraced the empire; wine and other luxuries sold very cheap, because, as dean Swift says, there was very little money to buy them; in short, I could not in the compass of this little essay, compare our past with our present condition.

We must be surely intoxicated with our present happy situation, if we cannot perceive the striking contrast. The volunteers of Ireland able to expend above a million of money in arming and cloathing themselves;—I have made an exact calculation, and I defy any man to contradict me. Our trade unshackled, our ports opened, our buildings improved, our cities and towns increasing, our penal laws repealed, and every thing handsomely granted that we could desire from a generous friend, or that some of the greatest men in the kingdom, the late excellent chief baron Burch, Mr. Flood, Mr. Grattan, and others, thought necessary for our emancipation and future prosperity.

Is this, then, my countrymen and brother volunteers, a time to complain? Shall our national character be tarnished? Forbid it common sense, forbid it gratitude, forbid it every honest Irishman who wishes the happiness of his native land. Beware of all violent reformers, beware of every man who can in the smallest degree be suspected of being tainted with disaf-

disappointment or disaffection. In taking up their doctrine let us not imbibe their morals;—this moral without root or fruit, which they deal out so pompously in their writings, without the least spark reaching either their hearts or their reason.

It has been often asked, and it is a question of great propriety, Who are the men that want to reform the state? who by promoting county and provincial meetings, by a conduct not strictly legal or constitutional, wish to sow the seeds of confusion and discontent; possibly endangering the lives and properties of the innocent, who in such cases must suffer with the guilty, and blend in one common ruin? Are these men exemplary in their conduct? Are they good landlords, good husbands, good parents? Do they encourage their tenantry to improve the soil by easy rents and long leases? Do they by paying their debts punctually, and wearing their own manufactures, excite and encourage tradesmen to a spirit of industry? Can these men who cry out for a six months money bill, bring their own accounts and payments into the compass of six months? Are they really independent, by living within their incomes, by practising economy without ostentation, and frugality without meanness?

If they can answer these questions in the affirmative, Ireland has nothing to fear, and we may become a happy and a flourishing people. But before we can possibly attain this desirable object, there must be a reform in the morals, the pride, the laziness, the mistaken hospitality or extravagance so incident to a great part of the Irish nation. We want such a man as dean Swift to persuade us to wear our own manufactures; and we want many eminent examples of industry and sobriety, before we can approach or imitate the excellent manufactures of other countries.

The volunteers of Ireland are a praiseworthy, loyal body of men. Many of them are sensible, moderate men; they have promoted the manufactures of their country; they have in a very high degree preserved the peace and improved the police of the kingdom; they have even prevented a threatened invasion, and lent government several regiments of regulars, and in their absence done all the garrison duty of Ireland. I offer them all the praise their merit justly claims. But when I ardently wish to open the eyes of my countrymen to their real interests, why should it be concealed that numbers of the volunteers have suffered in the cause, by the loss of their time, the neglect of their families and business?

Why should it be concealed that we have peaceably and honourably gained more than we expected, that we are safe in our liberty, secure in our property, and that soldiering and idleness are not now the means to promote the welfare or the happiness of our country.

I have already mentioned the barbarous state of this kingdom about half a century ago. From that state, the natural consequence of domestic feuds, and French troops called in to defend the kingdom, we are happily emancipated. We are emerging like the sun from a dark cloud. The genial sun of benevolence and toleration has enlightened our minds, and is dispelling the mists of prejudice, superstition and bigotry. The Roman Catholics have full liberty to purchase and secure their property for ever; every religious sect and every man in the kingdom is engaged in one common cause, under the mildest government and the best constitution in the world.

We are in short increased in wealth, and greatly improved in civilization and commerce. And if, according to my motto, there is a tide in human affairs, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune,—this is the golden opportunity, this is the tide at flood; when, under the finest climate, at peace with all the world, at liberty to trade with them, with no real grievance to complain of, we have all the means in our own power, all the resources within our reach, to render us a happy and a flourishing people. Why then should we bewilder ourselves with political discussions and speculations? On considering such matters the human mind, circumscribed by sense, cannot comprehend them in their whole extent: therefore let us keep to things within the reach of our understanding, without engaging in what surpasses it.

There are two public matters in this kingdom which want a parliamentary investigation, and to which I earnestly hope the most serious attention of the legislature will be directed. I mean the support of our own aged poor, and the employment of the able part of them, by completing the inland navigation of Ireland; an object of such magnitude, and such universal importance, as to demand the support of every man in power.

The care of every wise and good government has been ever directed to the support and employment of their poor subjects. It is a duty dictated by all the feelings of humanity, and even enforced by the divine command. In the year 1773 the parliament considered the increasing opulence of the nation, and that

it was well able to support its own poor. Accordingly poor-houses and work-houses were established in every county in the kingdom, by act of parliament, and some provision made for them, by enabling the grand juries of counties and cities to present a certain sum of money every year for their support. Unfortunately, however, through means of some untoward accidents, the grand juries of this kingdom have, in many instances, declined presenting the money; thousands of poor wretches, aged, blind, lame, sick and infirm were neglected; and several of these excellent institutions, established by the wisdom of parliament, are threatened with a speedy dissolution. It is therefore greatly to be wished the legislature will take the present state of our poor into consideration, and grant them a certain support, which will add more lustre to our national character, and yield more to the ease and happiness of the community in general, than all the resolutions and proceedings that have filled our newspapers for several years past. I aver it as a fact, that the people of Ireland are well able to support their poor. It cannot be controverted that they have greatly increased in opulence; and they ought, as in all other countries, be obliged by a tax to maintain such as are driven to want by age or infirmity. A tax of this nature might have a happy effect on my countrymen. It would certainly make them more frugal and more industrious.

Many abusive objections will be made to what I have said, but they cannot convince me that we can gain a substance by pursuing a shadow; they can never balance eternal truths, admitted in all ages, acknowledged by all nations, and engraved on the human heart in indelible characters, viz. that good government, peace and industry, are more desirable and much to be preferred to anarchy, confusion and idleness.

With an intention pure and sincere to serve my country, I hope I have spoken the language of a good citizen. If I have been so happy as to point out her true interest, and how it may be pursued; to convince the rational part of my countrymen how to acquire the same blessings that are enjoyed by other nations, and to distinguish their real from their pretended friends, then shall I think myself amply rewarded.

I should consider it an injustice to the county and city of Limerick, where I have the happiness to reside, if, in taking a sketch of the present state of Ireland, I omitted to describe their loyal, temperate and peaceful conduct. The first to take

up arms in defence of their property, they never shewed any symptoms of murmuring or discontent. I have consulted their opinions, and am happy to say I have in these pages collected their sentiments, and I hope the sentiments of every sensible man in the kingdom. Satisfied with what they have got, and as industrious as any people in the kingdom, they are endeavouring, in the arms of peace, and in the fruitful bosom of commerce, to turn their thoughts to the only means of promoting their own happiness and the prosperity of Ireland.

The Lame Ducks, or a Waddling Procession from the Stock Exchange.

Solomon. I Be very coote, honest man—I will do *justice* to all *de world*, *ven de law* oblige me—but I should be very much *unjoost* to my familie, to rob dem of *seventy thousand guinea*—

Broadbrim. Thou reasonest like a good christian.—Thou hast no cause to be afraid of either the *law* or the *prophets*.—The spirit strongly inclineth me to follow thy example, and depart hence, leaving the wicked ones to their own abominations.

Cantwell. I have sinned and dealt very wickedly, by associating with bulls and bears. I have even laid wagers with Jews, heathens and heretics.—I have, by such unrighteous proceedings, lost eight thousand pounds and upwards; but shall I add to my unrighteousness by paying what I have thus lost? Forbid it methodism! forbid it prudence and hypocrisy! I will even waddle with the Jew and gentile.—Quack! quack! quack!

Lazarus. Moses in his Pantateuch does not *prokebeet* any man from *waddelling* out of the stock exchange. If I *shoose* to pay *de diffrence*, dat is very *well*; but if I not *shoose*, I let it alone, and dat is vary *well*. It is all *voluntaire*—so I *will* quack! quack! quack!

Broadbrim. If I should pay them their debts of honour, as they vainly and ridiculously term them, dost thou not think, friend Cantwell, that they would consume it in riotous living? that they would gorge and injure the inner man, by feasting at what the profane call the London Tavern?—that they would keep their country-houses, their hunters, and their harlots!—then I should think myself a partaker in their abominations, by furnishing them with the means of working wickedness.

Cantwell. It would be a sin of the deepest dye, and redder than scarlet.

Solomon. If I pay one guinea, den say I am no Solomon.

*Exeunt omnes.
History*

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(Continued from page 548.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, March 11, 1782.

THE house having resolved itself into a committee of supply, the speaker left the chair, and

Mr. Ord took his seat at the table.

12.] No debate.

13.] No debate.

14.] No debate.

15.] Sir John Rous made a motion of censure on ministers, adding these words: 'Therefore this house can no longer repose confidence in those who have the management of public affairs.' On this occasion, lord North made his last exculpatory speech, for the next time he appeared in the house he declared he was no longer minister.

His lordship began by observing that he did not think it necessary for him to express himself in terms of censure to the house, for he was conscious of no guilt. He then contended that he had always followed the line chalked out for him by parliament. When he first came into administration he had been obliged with respect to America to pursue the directions of the declaratory act, yet conducted himself under the disadvantages of the repeal act. And, when the rebellion broke out, the house was strenuous for asserting the supremacy of the legislature; in that opinion he had concurred as a member, and as a minister he had acted upon that principle; he always thought the war just, but it did not originate with him. His lordship denied that he had ever deceived the house, nor was it his fault that we had no allies; we had none when he came into office; but he could say that foreign courts paid more attention to ours at present than before his ministry. If a new administration could be formed for the benefit of his country, he said, he would not oppose it; and if the motion should pass, which imputed criminality to the present ministers, he would not shrink from a public inquiry into his conduct.

The motion was rejected by a majority of 9, the numbers being 236 to 227. Mr. Fox then gave notice that a similar motion would be made by another respectable member on the following Wednesday.

18.] Lord Beauchamp moved, that the word "Ireland" should be left out of the mutiny bill, as the Irish had passed a mutiny act of their own. It passed without opposition.

Adjourned at four o'clock.

19.] General Burgoyne informed the house, that the correspondence relative to exchange of prisoners, which he had moved for, in consequence of the treatment he had received from ministers, was now before them. But the present bill would answer all the ends he had in view, and would put it out of the power of ministers to shew any preference. As to himself, he was no longer a prisoner.

20.] The motion intended to be made for the removal of the ministry, by lord Surry, after Hib. Mag. Nov. 1783.

a great deal of confusion in endeavouring to prevent lord North from speaking, was set aside, by agreeing to a motion for adjournment, lord North having declared that he was no longer minister, and that he had authority to say, the rest of the administration would resign in a few days; he therefore advised the house to adjourn in order to give his majesty time to form his new ministry, and accordingly they adjourned to the following Monday; and then, upon the information of Mr. Dunning, that a negotiation for forming an administration consisting of some of the most respectable characters in the kingdom was going on, but not completed, a further adjournment was made till Wednesday.

27.] The appointment of the new ministry was made known to the house.

Monday April 8.

The house met, when the members of the new administration, and several others who have accepted places, took the oaths and their seats, on their re-elections.

Colonel Luttrell said, previous to last recess he had endeavoured to call the attention of the house to the situation of Ireland, which was very critical, and called for the most serious consideration; but his wishes of bringing the affairs of that kingdom before the house at that time were prevented by the interference of an hon. gentleman, who thought it most advisable for him to consult with the new ministry relative to that country, who, he was sure, would be very ready to adopt such measures as would tend to satisfy all the disquietude in that nation. He said, he was now happy in seeing a right hon. gentleman (Mr. Eden, secretary to the lord lieutenant of Ireland) in his place, who would be able to explain to them the true state of Ireland; and therefore he called on the right hon. gentleman to give that information which he was satisfied he must be possessed of.

Mr. Eden declared, that he had arrived in England but a few days ago, and that he intended to return to Ireland again to-morrow; but that it was his fixed determination, previous to his departure, even if the honourable gentleman had not called on him, to have brought forward the matter himself, and to have given a faithful description how the affairs of that kingdom were circumstanced. He then began, by stating the temper of the Irish, in the summer of the year 1780, after they had obtained from this country a free commerce. At that period they were far from being satisfied with the bare restriction on their trade being taken off. There were many other obnoxious acts, which they thought should be repealed. However, this ill temper subsided, on the appointment of lord Carlisle to that government; for his lordship, immediately on his arrival there, took every method to cultivate the affection of the first and most leading people, and succeeded to his utmost wish. Volunteers, as they had always done, continued to demean themselves in a most loyal and peaceable manner; and when an invasion of that country was threatened, poured in addresses to government from every part of the kingdom, offering their services in any manner which should be deemed most proper.—They declared, they were willing to risk their lives and fortunes in support

of government, and that they were ready to serve among his majesty's forces. This certainly was the language of loyalty, and bespoke peaceable and good subjects; nor had they, in his opinion, by their conduct since, lost their right to that title.—In this session there were several motions, which, though variously modelled, yet all tended to the same point, to establish the independence of that country on the legislature of this. These motions he opposed, not that he disliked the principle, but that he thought them inexpedient, and that matters had not ripened sufficiently for the adoption of such measures. And he was fortunate enough that his sentiments coincided with a great and respectable majority of the Irish house. But the affairs of that nation had now arrived at such a crisis, that he considered it both wise and politic in this kingdom to acquiesce in the demands of that nation; for he was convinced in his soul, it would be as difficult a task to make the Thames flow over Highgate-hill as to hold Ireland any longer in subjection to this country! Nor, indeed, even if such a matter could be effected, did he conceive this kingdom would be benefited in the smallest degree by it; for the prosperity of the one nation would add to that of the other. He said a motion, on to-morrow se'nnight, was to be made in the Irish house, declaratory of the rights of that kingdom; and therefore as his duty called him thither directly, he could wish the house would now unanimously repeal the act of the 6th of George the first, or so much of it as declared the legislature of this country had a right to make laws to bind Ireland in all cases. This, he conceived, would prove satisfactory to Ireland; and, if refused, the confusion and disturbances there, he dreaded, would be such, that no member of that house could form an idea of. He said, in the motion he intended making, he sought not popularity: if there was any merit in it, the present ministry might take the whole to themselves. He then moved substantively as follows: "That leave be given to bring in a bill to repeal so much of the act of the 6th of George the first as declared, for the better securing the dependence of Ireland, that the king, together with the lords spiritual and temporal, and commons of Great Britain, had a right to make laws to bind Ireland in all cases whatsoever."

Lord Newhaven and Mr. Courtney rose at the same time, in order to second this motion.

Mr. secretary Fox expressed the greatest astonishment at the conduct of the right hon. gentleman who had made the motion; he had brought it forward without any previous communication on the subject with any of his majesty's ministers, as if it was a matter of no moment, and on which they did not deserve to be consulted; he had brought it forward, without so much as knowing whether his majesty's ministers might not have formed some system of Irish affairs, and whether in a few days, perhaps in a few hours, a motion might not have been made to nearly the same effect by some one of his majesty's servants. That a system was in contemplation, he could assure the house; and though the present servants of the crown had been so very short time in office, they had already

held three or four cabinet councils on the affairs of Ireland; and they would, at the very earliest opportunity, communicate to the house the result of their deliberations. Now it was he learned the cause of the right hon. member's extraordinary journey to London: it was not necessary that a chief secretary should be the bearer of a letter of resignation from a lord lieutenant of Ireland; but though it was made the ostensible reason of the right hon. member's journey, it was clear now that his great object was to court popularity: whether it would follow him to Ireland or not, time would determine; but the house and all Ireland would soon see how much a man ought to be an object of popularity, who, in so critical a situation as the present, not only did not communicate to ministers a motion, to the great object of which they were not enemies, but even refused to give them any information relative to the state of Ireland, though, from his residence and situation there, he was best qualified to do it; and, from his character of servant of the public, was bound in duty to give them every information in his power. To the freedom and commerce of Ireland he there publicly declared himself a friend; to both they had an indisputable right; and nothing but the narrow policy of this country could have prevented the people of England from seeing that the prosperity of both countries was the same.—This narrow policy first drove the Irish to seek for redress at the bar of that house; and the weak and childish politics of the late ministers had driven them to the necessity of seeking it among themselves. Ireland appeared first at the bar as she ought to do, without force, but with justice on her side. She then sued humbly, but sued in vain; for, after the business had been some days in discussion, the then first lord of the Treasury went down to the house, and, by his negative, gave the extinguisher to the hopes of Ireland. The latter at that time asked only for that to which she was fairly intitled; but that was refused, and to that refusal might be ascribed all the subsequent conduct of Ireland. The hon. member had told the house many truths relative to the situation of the affairs of Ireland, and the necessity of giving way to her demands; but all this came with a very bad grace from one who had supported the wretched and now exploded doctrine of the supremacy of parliament, and the unity of the British empire. If the hon. gentleman's modern doctrine had prevailed with him and his friends about ten years ago, then the country would not now be in the deplorable situation in which the present ministers found it.

He hoped the people of Ireland would give him credit when he should say, that he was always a friend to the extension of their commerce. He was an enemy to coercion; and it was better, in his opinion, not to have any power at all over a people, than to attempt to govern them against their will. Every nation ought to be governed by its own laws; every nation that is not, is under tyranny, and those are usurpers who make laws against the will of a people. At present, he hoped, that if he opposed a motion which appeared to be more the consequence of private pique than of good-will towards England or Ireland, the latter would be

leave

lieve that it was not with a design to deceive her, or to withhold from her her just rights, but merely to gain time to form a system, on which, as on a firm basis, a lasting and permanent reconciliation and political connection may be formed between the two countries.

Mr. Eden thought it necessary to say, that his only motive was the public good; the time pressed; the Irish parliament was to meet on Tuesday se'nnight, and he must set off this night or to-morrow morning. He had offered to meet his majesty's ministers either individually or collectively, and to give them every information in his power relative to the state of Ireland; but when he found that lord Carlisle had been superseded two days before his excellency's resignation had been notified, he then felt an unwillingness, unprepared and uninstructed, to commune with ministers who had so suddenly appointed a new lord lieutenant, and ordered him to set off so soon, that he might have been the messenger himself at once of his own appointment and the removal of lord Carlisle. This was a treatment to the latter such as a gentleman would scarcely give to a menial servant. However, he had informed one of his majesty's ministers, that he was ready to see any or all of them, though, after the treatment alluded to, he felt an unwillingness to speak to them. He informed him, at the same time, that he would go into the country as on Friday last, and if he did not hear from ministers in the mean time, he would on Monday deliver his sentiments relative to the situation of Ireland, in the clearest manner, without any mixture of complaint or censure.

Mr. secretary Fox replied. With the leave of Mr. Eden, he read that gentleman's letter to lord Shelburne, from which he concluded, that it would have been useless to call upon Mr. Eden for information, as he declared in his letter that he would not speak to any thing but what was contained in that letter.

General Conway mentioned the very great attention the king's ministers had already, as they were in duty bound, given to the affairs of Ireland; four cabinet councils had been held; and the house might rest assured, that as no time was to be lost, measures would in a few days, perhaps in a few hours, be submitted to the house, relative to the state of Ireland, and therefore he entreated the right hon. gentleman to withdraw his motion.

Colonel Luttrell, Mr. Martin, and lord G. Cavendish, expressed their reliance on the promise of the new ministers, that something would speedily be done relative to Ireland.

Mr. Burke adverted to the arduous situation of the new ministers, when so many objects presented themselves to their consideration; the state of America, of Ireland, of our finances, &c. The motion before the house went, in some measure, to tear asunder the connection between England and Ireland; and yet the house was to be hurried into a decision in a moment upon a question of such magnitude. He would not give an opinion on the subject; he would not say whether the 6th of George the first ought or ought not to be repealed; but he held, that nothing could be more mad than to call upon parliament to proceed to such a measure in a moment, with-

out giving time for any deliberation. He then mentioned the necessity of bringing in his own bill as soon as possible, for regulating his majesty's household.

General Conway once more called upon Mr. Eden to withdraw his motion; but not finding that gentleman willing to do it, he grew very warm, and said, that for having introduced such a question he ought to have a motion passed upon himself.—Here there was a great cry of 'Hear, hear; move, move.'

Mr. secretary at war (T. Townshend) spoke also in a very warm manner against Mr. Eden, for having thrown a firebrand of a motion into the house; he respected the earl of Carlisle; he was a nobleman of high rank, character, and ability, and would always be able to make his own way into places of honour and trust: he wished therefore that his lordship might not have a clog; he wished he would keep his honour in his own hands, and not suffer himself to be made a cat's paw of, to one who could be found capable of firing the house with such a firebrand motion.

After some further debate, Mr. Eden still continued in his former opinion: however, he said, he would give way to the desire of the house, and withdraw his motion, though in his own private opinion, he ought not to do it; and he would assure the house, that he would give the most fair and candid representation to the Irish house of commons of the disposition he found in his majesty's ministers to act liberally by Ireland.

The motion having been withdrawn,

Mr. Crewe moved for leave to bring in a bill for disfranchising custom house officers from their right to vote at elections for members to serve in parliament. The motion passed without opposition, and the bill was ordered in.

9.] Mr. secretary Fox brought down a message from his majesty to the house of commons, which is as follows:

"GEORGE R.

"His majesty being concerned to find that discontents and jealousies are prevailing amongst his loyal subjects in Ireland, upon matters of great weight and importance, earnestly recommends to this house to take the same into their most serious consideration, in order to such a final adjustment as may give mutual satisfaction to both kingdoms. G. R."

Mr. secretary Fox said, that he hoped the house would give credit to his majesty's ministers on the subject of Ireland, and believe that they had not, during the short interval they had been in office, in any shape neglected to take into their consideration the very serious and alarming condition of that country; nor should they suspect that the present message from the throne was brought down in consequence of the very singular motion that was made in the house the day before. His majesty was most earnestly desirous of settling the discontents and jealousies that subsist in the minds of his subjects of the kingdom of Ireland; and surely they deserved the name of discontents and jealousies, for they had risen to be very dangerous and alarming. The measure which his majesty's ministers conceived necessary to be taken in the present in-

stance, and which he was to propose to the house, would require a great deal of most serious discussion. He intended to move, "That an address be presented to his majesty, humbly thanking his majesty for his most gracious message to that house; to express their great concern on account of the discontents and jealousies which had arisen in the minds of his people of Ireland; and to assure his majesty that they would, without delay, take into their most serious consideration this important subject; and endeavour to assist his majesty's earnest and most gracious wishes to restore confidence and harmony between the two kingdoms." The right gentleman said, that though the words "without delay" were introduced into the motion for the address, it was by no means his intention to urge the house to any hasty and premature measure, which might heal the differences for a time, without putting a final stop and conclusion to the business. The house would perceive, that in the pretensions of the Irish, expressed by the parliament and people, the matter contained no less than the constitution of the kingdom; that it comprehended not only the commercial rights and privileges, but also the legislative powers and loyalty of the kingdom. The most important objects were therefore embraced, and both nations were most materially concerned in the discussion and settlement of the matter. They were topics upon which the house would see his majesty could not decide without the assistance of his parliament; nor, indeed, could it be done without the concurrence and operation of both parliaments. To come to the business, therefore, with propriety, and in a manner which would give effect to their proceedings, they must have full and authentic information; and both parliaments must take time in their deliberations, and assist each other in the progress and conclusion of the business. The hasty step proposed yesterday by a right hon. gentleman, would have been most unwise and impolitic. It was the duty of government to settle the matter for posterity, as well as for the present day; and in quieting the existing jealousies, to establish such a principle of relation and constitution as should prevent future discontents from arising.

Hoped from what passed yesterday, from the message of his majesty this day, and from the address to the throne in consequence thereof, declaring that they were determined to enter seriously, and without delay, into the discussion of this business, it would be clearly declared and understood, that his majesty's ministers, and, what was much more essential, his parliament, were disposed to settle this business. This being carried over to the people of Ireland by the new lord lieutenant, and communicated to that parliament, under the most sacred assurances from the throne, would, as it ought, have its effect upon our sister kingdom, and incline them to meet this country with the same disposition to an amicable settlement of the differences. When that lord lieutenant was settled in his administration, the government of this country would not be denied that information which was essential to the knowledge and discussion of the subject; and he assured the house, that whenever his majesty's mi-

nisters should be in possession of that information, they would lay it before parliament, to assist them in their deliberations on the important subject. This was the plan which they intended to pursue in the settlement of this business, and they hoped to have the assistance of all the abilities, zeal, affection, and honesty of both kingdoms, in bringing it to a happy, a speedy, and a permanent conclusion. He then moved for the address of thanks to the king, which passed nem. con.

Mr. Crewe brought up the bill for the better securing the freedom of the election of members to serve in parliament, by excluding officers of customs and excise from voting thereat, and it was read for the first time.

10.] In a committee of supply came to the following resolutions: that 10,000l. be granted towards rebuilding Newgate; and 480,000l. to pay off Exchequer bills from January, 1782.

General Smith moved, that the reports then on the table, from the committee on the affairs of Bengal, be referred to a committee of the whole house on Wednesday next. He prefaced his motion with several observations respecting the violation of the intention of parliament, when the supreme court of judicature was appointed; it was then intended, he said, that the court should be formed, and be, and act totally independent of the council of Bengal; and though in the beginning Sir Elijah Impey, his majesty's chief justice in India, had so far held himself bound to act independent of the governor and council, as to bring soldiers into the field to enforce his decrees, in opposition to the governor, who, with an armed force, had resisted these decrees; yet the same chief justice, forgetting the intention of parliament, forgetting the dignity of the crown, and his own dignity, which he had derived from the crown, had since condescended to accept of an employment under the governor and council, and had agreed to obey such orders as he should receive from them.

The general next adverted to the situation of the Mahometan judges, who had been confined near two years and a half, and were still in actual custody at Calcutta; to them he thought a very ample compensation ought to be made for the injuries they had sustained: and accordingly the committee in their report had recommended such a measure to the house.

Sir Richard Sutton said, that according to the forms of the committee, and the powers given them, they had gone beyond their duty; the matter of compensation to the Mahometan magistrates being entirely what might be called, so far as it respected the committee, extrajudicial. He had not the least objection, however, that a gratification should be given to those magistrates, but he objected to the mode.

Mr. Burke declared himself hurt that forms should stand in the way of justice: it was of the essence of justice, he said, that persons substantially injured should be substantially relieved; the Mahometan judges had been grievously injured, therefore they ought to be amply compensated.

The question being then put and carried, the house adjourned.

CONTRACTORS

CONTRACTORS BILL.

12.] Sir George Yonge began to read that first clause of the bill, which stated, that, after the end of the present session, all contractors should either give up their contracts, or vacate their seats in the house.

Lord Nugent rose to oppose that clause in the bill, by which contractors being members of that house, should be incapacitated from sitting and voting in it after the present session of parliament. — His lordship concluded by moving this amendment, — that instead of — ‘shall be disqualified from sitting or voting in parliament from the end of the present sessions of parliament’ — the clause should run thus: — ‘from the end of the present parliament.’

Mr. Burke opposed the amendment. The noble lord, he said, had distinguished two kinds of voices in the nation; the one cool and temperate, resulting from judgment; the other from a sense of their distresses; the former might be heard from parliament, from judges and magistrates; but from the bulk of the nation it had never been heard: the people never spoke till they felt; it was pinching distress that always opened their mouths; and to a voice so extorted a wise administration would always listen, as to the voice of G. d.

Mr. Alderman Harley felt himself in a very awkward situation indeed; he had not that option which the right hon. member had mentioned: his contract was not to be vacated at pleasure: he was to supply the army in Canada, Nova Scotia, Carolina, New York, and the West Indies, with money; he had agents at all those places, who were constantly drawing bills upon him; and who would continue to do so, until he should give them directions to the contrary. The Treasury could void his contract by giving him 12 months notice; such notice he had not yet received; and he was sure that he could not have his contract closed, if he wished for it, by the end of the session. He had always fulfilled his contract to the satisfaction of those who had employed him; and as his political principles, before he got the contract, were well known, so he trusted that no one would suppose that his conduct since he got the contract had been influenced by it.

He never asked for it; he was not in the habit of asking favours from ministers; he got his contract at the request of the late lord Suffolk: he was offered a pension, which he would not accept, chusing rather to have something in the way of his profession. He now felt himself hurt, that he should be treated as if he was criminal, in being forced to give up a valuable branch of his business, or renounce the honour which he held so high, of sitting in parliament.

Mr. Fox said, if the gentlemen had a doubt of the propriety of the bill before, the account the honourable gentleman gave of the manner of his obtaining his contract, would convince them of the absolute necessity of it. — He there tells you the interest of the public was not consulted in his contract, but that it was so beneficial a bargain, that it was given him as a reward from administration. Thus, and in a thousand other instances, has the public money been shamefully lavished away, and calls aloud for reformation.

After some further conversation, the amendment was rejected.

Irish parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from page (550).)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, May 27, 1782.

THE house met pursuant to adjournment. The following speech was read.

His grace William Henry Cavendish, duke of Portland, lord lieutenant general, and general governor of Ireland, his speech to both houses of parliament, at Dublin, on Monday the 27th day of May, 1782.

“My lords and gentlemen,

“It gives me the utmost satisfaction that, the first time I have occasion to address you, I find myself enabled by the magnanimity of the king, and the wisdom of the parliament of Great Britain, to assure you that immediate attention has been paid to your representations, and that the British legislature have concurred in a resolution to remove the causes of your discontents and jealousies, and are united in a desire to gratify every wish expressed in your late addresses to the throne.

“If any thing could add to the pleasure I feel in giving you these assurances, it is, that I can accompany them with my congratulations on the important and decisive victory gained by the fleets of his majesty, over those of our common enemy in the West-Indies, and on the signal advantage obtained by his majesty’s arms in the island of Ceylon and on the Coast of Coromandel.

“By the papers which, in obedience to his majesty’s commands, I have directed to be laid before you, you will receive the most convincing testimony of the cordial reception which your representations have met with from the legislature of Great Britain; but his majesty, whose first and most anxious wish is to exercise his royal prerogative in such a manner as may be most conducive to the welfare of all his faithful subjects, has further given it me in command, to assure you of his gracious disposition to give his royal assent to acts to prevent the suppression of bills in the Privy Council of this kingdom, and the alteration of them any where; and to limit the duration of the act for the better regulation and accommodation of his majesty’s forces in this kingdom to the term of two years.

“These benevolent intentions of his majesty, and the willingness of his parliament of Great Britain to second his gracious purposes, are unaccompanied by any stipulation or condition whatever. The good faith, the generosity, the honour of this nation afford them the surest pledge of a corresponding disposition on your part to promote and perpetuate the harmony, the stability, and the glory of the empire.

“On my own part I entertain not the least doubt, but that the same spirit which urged you to share the freedom of Great Britain, will confirm you in your determination to share her fate also — standing and falling with the British nation.”

After the speech was read, Mr. Grattan called the attention of the house to a subject of the highest importance, and said — I should desert every principle upon which I moved the former address,

dress, (requiring a restoration of the rights of Ireland) did I not bear testimony to the candid and unqualified manner in which that address has been answered by the lord lieutenant's speech of this day.—I understand that Great Britain gives up in toto every claim to authority over Ireland. I have not the least idea that in repealing the 6th of George I. Great Britain should be bound to make any declaration that she had formerly usurped a power.—No, this would be a foolish caution—a dishonourable condition. The nation that insists upon the humiliation of another is a foolish nation—Ireland is not a foolish nation. Another part of great magnanimity in the conduct of Britain is, that every thing is given up unconditionally. This must for ever remove suspicion. On former occasions, when little acts of relief were done for Ireland, it was premised, "that it was expedient to do them;" no such word is now made use of.—Never did a British minister support such honourable claims on such constitutional arguments. With respect to the writ of error, though not mentioned in our address, he took it up in the most effectual way; and indeed the whole tenor of his conduct towards us has been most generous and sincere: we had one advantage—he entertained an opinion that Ireland was not insatiable, though it had been asserted that Ireland was insatiable—but we are bound to prove the falsehood of that assertion—for as the nation was pledged to itself to obtain a restoration of her rights, so now that her rights are restored liberally and unconditionally, she is pledged to Great Britain, who by acceding to our claims, has put an end to all future questions. We have now recovered a constitution, and our business is not to advance, but to maintain it. Ireland will manifest as much magnanimity in the moderation by which she maintains her constitution, as by the exertions through which it has been recovered. The unanimity with which the British house of commons acceded to our claims, must for ever do them honour; and the single negative in the lords, whilst it in no wise diminishes their praise, has its use—it serves to discover, and for ever to exclude from trust or confidence in either nation, the man who could not only oppose the interest and happiness of both, but also the ardent wishes and desires of his sovereign to make his people happy. We ought not to forget the able support given by those persons who composed the late administration of Ireland—it must be highly agreeable to those who compose the present.

The things so graciously offered by our sovereign, are the modification of Poyning's law, and not only the abridgment of the mutiny-bill, in point of duration, but the forming of it on the model of the English mutiny-bill, and pre-facing it with a declaration of right.

As Great Britain and her ministers have unconditionally agreed to the demands of Ireland, I think the spirit of the nation is called upon to make an unconditional grant to England. The sea is the element which nature points as the scene of British glory; it is there we can most effectually assist her. Twenty thousand seamen would be a noble support, and we, who have been squandering the public money, in all the waste of blind extravagance, cannot surely now

deem 100,000l. too large a sum when applied to the common defence of the empire—the sum is trifling, but the assistance of 20,000 Irishmen would be great; and gentlemen will now, when they retire to their different counties, have a full opportunity in assisting to raise those men, of manifesting their zeal for the common cause of Great Britain and Ireland. There is also another means of support in our power to give to Britain, though it cannot immediately be entered upon. This country is most happily situated for the construction of docks and the rendezvous of shipping: whatever expence might be incurred by such necessary works, would be repaid by the expenditure of the money amongst ourselves, and might be supported by a prudent and economical management of the public revenues, in the savings of the army, and in every different class of extraordinaries. An expence of 17 per cent. in the collection of the revenue cannot be justified: the commissioners will now see that money is to be paid for labour, not for prostitution; therefore let us now enter heart and hand into the great work of reformation, by giving our support to that ministry which has rescued this country from oppression, and will rescue it from corruption. On this principle I shall move you to make an address devoid of all that false and panegyric so commonly offered to majesty, for I think that truth will be the highest compliment to him.—

Mr. Grattan then moved,

"To assure his majesty of our unfeigned affection to his royal person and government; that we feel most sensibly the attention which our representations have received from the magnanimity of his majesty, and the wisdom of the parliament of Great Britain.

"To assure his majesty that we conceive the resolution for an unqualified, unconditional repeal of the 6th of George the 1st to be a measure of consummate wisdom and justice, suitable to the dignity and eminence of both nations, exalting the character of both, and furnishing a perpetual pledge of mutual amity.

"To assure his majesty that we are sensibly affected by his virtuous determination to accede to the wishes of his faithful people, and to exercise his royal prerogative in a manner most conducive to their welfare: and accordingly we shall immediately prepare bills to carry into execution the desires of his majesty's people, and his own most benevolent purposes.

"That, gratified in those particulars, we do assure his majesty, that no constitutional question between the two nations will any longer exist, which can interrupt their harmony; and that Great Britain, as she has approved of our firmness, so may she rely on our affection.

"That we remember and do repeat our determination, to stand and fall with the British nation.

"That we perceive with pleasure the magnanimity of his majesty to disclaim the little policy of making a bargain with his people, and feeling with pride the confidence he reposes in the good faith, generosity, and honour of the Irish nation, we answer with all humility, that his majesty entertains a just sense of our character—common interest—perpetual connection, the recent conduct of Great Britain—a native affection

on to the British name and nation, together with the constitution which we have recovered, and the high reputation which we possess, must ever decide the wishes as well as the interest of Ireland, to perpetuate the harmony, stability, and glory of the empire.—Accordingly, we assure his majesty, that we learn with singular satisfaction the account of his brilliant successes in the East and West Indies, gratified at one and the same instant, in our dearest wishes—the freedom of Ireland, and glory of Great Britain.

“That we cannot omit expressing our gratitude to his majesty, for appointing the duke of Portland to the government of this kingdom.

“That we are convinced his representations were faithful, vigorous, and beneficial.—We are acquainted with his character, and relying on his upright and frugal administration, make no doubt that a free people and uncorrupt parliament, will unite to give a constitutional chief governor decided support.

“That we have presumed to lay before his majesty our genuine sentiments on the change of our situation—His majesty will receive them as the voluntary unstipulated tribute of a free and grateful people.”

Mr. Brownlow said, he never got up with greater pleasure to support a motion. He could not suppress the opportunity the speech afforded him of expressing his sentiments of gratitude at the greatest event which had taken place. Both nations were now one people, united by every tie, enjoying, in common, the same liberty, the same constitution, and the same sovereign. He had been long witness to several addresses that never conveyed truth, but the present address spoke the sincere language of the nation, where Protestant, Roman Catholic, all religions, pressed forward with gratitude at the present moment. He could not but admire England's resignation of those grants, notwithstanding her claim of power was to evidently ill founded; nor could he less admire the favour conferred on the nation, in sending a lord lieutenant not governing by faction, but pursuing measures for the general good of the people. He hoped, he said, by the moderation of all, at the present time, that they would evince they knew where to stop, and when to be satisfied. In respect to the mover of the address, he declared he had too much regard for the modesty of his friend, to speak the warmth of the sentiments he entertained of his abilities and virtue. He should therefore constrain himself, and second the motion.

The Recorder said he rose to express his gratitude at the present event. The address did the mover honour, and had his concurrence in every point, but one which struck him, and indeed gave him an alarm, which was the mentioning that all constitutional questions between both nations were at an end. [Here the speaker being called upon read the paragraph alluded to.] He did not wish to particularize matters, though several occurred. If properly examined, they would find, that their very house originated under an English act of parliament, and many other cases could be adduced, by which it would appear dangerous to cut off the future agitation of constitutional questions; and there was nothing in the speech from the throne that could

call for the paragraph. The honourable gentleman, he said, had all moved for a sum of money to strengthen the navy of England—he hoped part of that money would be applied to protect this kingdom from the depredations of pirates, and some care taken of our trade. He could see no occasion for the paragraph alluded to, and it could not, consequently, have his concurrence.

Mr. Monfell mentioned his being present in the English house of commons, when Mr. Yelverton's bill was proposed to be sent over. He thought that bill went to the removal of every doubt in respect to England, and would answer the end at which the honourable baronet aimed.

Mr. Flood said, that a great reform must ensue, in consequence of what had been done. It was true, he said, nothing appeared to him, at present, which could disturb the general harmony, but there were many English acts still existing, which operated in this kingdom, and notwithstanding the laudable acquiescence which appeared in the renunciation of English claims, who could engage, that the present administration, might not, at some future period, change its mind? He begged the gentlemen to consider the language held out in the English house of commons. They asserted a right to external legislation; and he that seconded the motion on the Irish business, did not give up that right, but as matter of convenience and compact. Even the secretary asserted this right to external legislation, though he gave up that of internal. It may therefore be imagined in England (continued he) that you imply what they asserted, that they had a right to bind you. He said that at a former period, he was present in England on the business of sending out foreign troops. They were obliged to get an act of indemnity for such a measure, though the minister afterwards refused the act; and they did not scruple to say, that Ireland was not included in that provision. He could not see the necessity of that paragraph. They were only laying the foundation of profligacy for their country, and giving it a sound constitution. The injuries of that country have been much, and they were in the situation of a person in repairing an old house, who finds that by pulling down a part he must pull down the whole—These were his parliamentary sentiments before and after his dismissal from office, and he held them to be the sentiments of the present ministry. In a sober moment, he would recommend, that no expressions should be then made, which could be afterwards laid hold of to their prejudice. He thought the paragraph dangerous, and begged to have it withdrawn.

Mr. Martin observed, that if the paragraph said, “all constitutional disputes which existed before this address, were done away,” it might be adopted with propriety. He thought the address properly applicable, and a production of consummate wisdom.

Sir Lucius O'Brien contended the address did not comprehend the meaning annexed to it. The king called upon Ireland to state her discontents. We stated them (says he) and it is our own faults if they are not all redressed. The king, lords, and commons, of Ireland only, have the power to bind us. The power usurped by the English

English is given up;—the king has declared his readiness to co-operate with our wishes. Can we entertain a doubt, when majesty has led the way, and promised his consent? Though the king has the power of putting a negative on your acts, no cause of discontents can in future exist between the legislatures of both nations, for this proof of the wisdom of England is adding the

strength of three millions of people to the British standard. Sir Lucius said he would co-operate in the whole of the address at that time, though he would, at another opportunity, give his objections to the mode of the vote of credit, though he would agree to the principle.

(To be continued.)

P O E T R Y.

Nature the best Physician.

IN Bladud's old city, surrounded by hills,
Where the fount always heals, but the phys-
ic oft kills.

Lives a fam'd Jewish doctor (not one of the rab-
bies)

But a medical doctor, esteem'd by the rabbies;
Who to be in the fashion took to him a wife,
That first of all evils or blessings of life:
So well were they match'd, that if rightly I
ween

Like a couple of rabbits, one fat and one lean.

The law and levitical rites, it is said,
Enjoin the *femmes couvertes* to shave all the head.
To a beautiful Jewess how hard is the fate!
For her long flowing ringlets to adopt a false
tete.

But of beauty enchanting our dame could not
boast;

No glass overflow'd with her name as a toast:
Though no charms her hard features were form'd
to express,

Yet her head was a proverb in lustre of dress;
When frizz'd to extent, with her jewels adorn-
ing,

Appear'd like a bush in a dew-spangled morning.
Thus dizen'd and stiffen'd she came from a ball,
Where lords, rakes, and pimps, from the great
to the small,

With a small squad of virgins, and many a har-
lot, [Charlotte.

Met to dance, play, and chatter, in honour of
The poppy-crown'd god had not long clos'd
their eyes

Ere the doctor's profession oblig'd him to rise.
"Poor old Sir John Dory is at his last breath,
If your skill, my good doctor, can't bail him
from death."

In great haste and darkness he cover'd his p.te.
Not with his own major, but his wife's shining
tete,

And thus sallied forth.—"Oh! I fear 'tis all
hollow [n't swallow."

(Quoth the doctor) good nurse, for Sir John can-
At a sound so terrific the knight rais'd his
eyes,

And view'd with amazement the opening skies.
Bold Fancy soon led him from matter terrestrial,
Through regions of space, to the archives ce-
lestial.

Here were moons, moons, and comets—the last celestial
way—

And the zodiac arrang'd in the brightest array:
But here she forsook him—the illusion was fled,
And he found his eyes fix'd on the Jew's frizzled
head.

Corvulsions of laughter the dying knight seiz'd;
'The quinsy was broken—the patient was eas'd.

"Good morn (quoth the knight) see how Nature
surpasses
All the skill of your college, and proves you but
asses."

Advice to the Fair Sex. A favourite Song.

YE beauties, or such as would beauties be
fam'd,
Lay patches and waxes and painting aside,
Go burn all the glasses that ever were fram'd,
The gewgaws of fashion, and knicknacks of
pride,

A nostrum to cull from the toilet of reason,
'Tis easy, 'tis cheap, and 'tis ever in season,
When art has in vain her cosmetics applied.
Good nature, believe me, is the smoothest of
varnish,

Which ever bedimples the beautiful cheek;
No time nor no tint can its excellence tarnish,
It holds good so long, and it lies on so sleek.

'Tis more than the blush of the rose in the
morning,
The white of the lily is not so adorning,
All accident proof, and all scrutiny scorning;
'Tis easy to the witty, and wit to the weak.
'Tis surely the girdle that Venus was bound
with,

The Graces, her handmaids, all proud put it
on;

'Tis surely the radiance Aurora is crown'd with,
Who, smiling, arises and waits on the sun.

Oh! wear it, ye ladies, on every occasion,
'Tis the noblest reproof, 'tis the strongest
perturbation,

'Twill keep, nay, 'twill almost retrieve repu-
tation;

And last, and look lovely, when beauty is gone.

Song, by the late duke of Dorset.

SWAINS, I hate the boisterous fair,
Who bold assume a manly air:

Soft, unaffected, gentle be,
Still the girl that's made for me.
Let her not boast, like man, to dare
The dangers of the Ilyvan war;
With gentler sports delighted be
The girl that Fate ordains for me.
Nor pert coquette, nor formal pude,
Gay let her be, but never rude,

From airs, from flights, from vapours free
She is the girl that's made for me.
Her well chose dress, in every part,
Be artful without shewing art;

From all fantastic fashions free,
She is the girl that's made for me.
Loose flow her lock, without constraint,
Her healthy cheeks let Nature paint,
In all a goddess seem to be,
But prove a woman still to me.

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Smyna, Aug. 2, 1783.

THE following affair happened a few days ago on the island of Scio: some sailors belonging to a Russian vessel at anchor in the port of that island wore green jackets, a colour which the Mussulmen hold sacred, and only to be wore by the dependents of Muhomet; this brought on a quarrel between one of the sailors who was on shore and a Turk, who wanted to tear his jacket off, the Russian defended himself with a knife, and, wounding his adversary, he swam back to his vessel: this enraged some other Turks, who took boats and boarded the vessel, struck the captain, wounded several of the crew, cut the sailor who wounded the Turk in pieces, took down the Russian colours and threw them into the sea; the Russian captain is gone to make complaints to the Russian ambassador at Constantinople, and every one is anxious to know what will be the result of this affair in the present critical situation of things between the two courts.

Frontiers of Poland, Aug. 20. We are now assured, that Sahim Guerau will not receive from Russia the pension which was said to have been granted to him at the time of his abdicating his sovereignty. He is to enjoy some feudal tenures in the room of it, for which he has already paid homage as vassal.

Constantinople, Sept. 3. Since the Russians took possession of the Crimea, they have fortified it in such a manner, that it will be difficult to dislodge them according to the project which has been adopted by the Ottoman ministry. The only practicable road, that of Peczop, is lined

with artillery and troops, which renders the access very dangerous. On the other hand, the people in this capital are much discontented with the government, and seem to be on the eve of a revolt, which is very perplexing at present. It is said, that towards the end of this month we shall positively know whether a war will take place this year or next spring. In the mean time we are assured that the Russians will only act on the defensive, in order to be entitled, in such a case, to demand of the Austrians the succours stipulated between them.

Constantinople, Sept. 5. The grand visir and the admiral Pacha continue to possess the greatest influence in the affairs of state. Being now assured that Russia aims at uniting the Caspian with the Black Sea, by means of the Tannais, or Don, the Volga, and a canal, which is to join the latter to the Neva, the ministry are determined to send the Mussulman fleet to oppose the progress of the Russians on the coasts. The Divan, which hitherto hath appeared entirely against the war, breathe nothing but vengeance against the Muscovites: especially since they have been informed, that there still exists in the Crimea a numerous party who will voluntarily unite their efforts to ours to withdraw themselves from the Russian domination.

Hague, Oct. 5. A treaty of amity and commerce between their high mightinesses the states general and the united States of America, has actually appeared in public. It consists of 29 articles.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Oct. 7, 1783.

YESTERDAY, by virtue of his majesty's royal warrant, peace was proclaimed between France and Spain, at the usual places.

Extract of a Letter from Portsmouth, Oct. 14.

The grand attempt to raise the Royal George was yesterday made, the water being all started, and every effort used to succeed; but, very unfortunately, several of the cables broke, and some other things gave way, which rendered the scheme abortive. Mr. Tracey, who had this business in hand, is quite disheartened, as the ship has not yet been moved, and has declared he will make no further attempt.

18.] Another forgery on the Bank of England was discovered on Tuesday, on which day no less than five of the forged bills for different sums were taken and paid at the bank before the forgeries were discovered, which are executed in such a manner as to escape detection but by a very nice examination indeed.

21.] Yesterday morning, by seven o'clock, Mr. Munro, of the 16th dragoons, and Mr. Green, with their seconds, met in a field near Battersea-bridge, for the purpose of settling a dispute which took place a few evenings since; they took their ground at the distance of about six yards: they then fired three pistols each, the last of which wounded Mr. G. in the side; the seconds interfered, and asked Mr. G. if he was satisfied; he said not, unless Mr. M. made him November, 1783.

a public apology;—that, Mr. M. said, he now would not do. Mr. G. replied, 'then one of them then must fall.' They again took their ground, and fired each two pistols more; one ball entered Mr. Munro's knee, and Mr. Green received a shot which we are afraid will prove fatal, the ball entering a little above the groin.

Mr. Green died of his wounds on Tuesday morning.

24.] A council was held yesterday morning at the Cockpit, relative to the conduct of capt. Mackenzie, late in command at one of the British forts in Africa, and who was brought home prisoner in the Caton man of war; he is charged with the most inhuman murder of a serjeant under his command, when at a fort on the coast of Africa: he had ordered the serjeant for some misdemeanor, to be shot from the mouth of a cannon, and held a loaded pistol to the head of the man who had the match till he fired it off. Several other charges were brought against him, the proofs of which bore such weight, that he was ordered to Newgate to take his trial for the same.

AMERICA.

Copy of a Letter from his Excellency Sir Guy Carleton, K. B. &c. &c. to the President of the American Congress.

SIR, New York, 17th Aug. 1783.
The June packet lately arrived, has brought
A H

me final orders for the evacuation of this place; be pleased, Sir, to inform congress of this proof of the perseverance of the court of Great Britain, in the pacifick system expressed by the provisional articles, and that I shall lose no time, as far as depends upon me, in fulfilling his majesty's commands.

But notwithstanding my orders are urgent to accelerate the total evacuation, the difficulty of assigning the precise period for this event is of late greatly encreased.

My correspondence with general Washington, governor Clinton, and Mr. Livingston (your late secretary for foreign affairs,) early suggested the impediments, tending to retard this service. A letter to Mr. Livingston of the 6th of April, two more to general Washington of the 10th of June, with several to governor Clinton, stating many hostile proceedings within the sphere of his authority, are those to which I refer, copies of some of these letters I enclose, though I am doubtless to presume the congress to be informed of all transactions material to the general direction of their affairs.

The violence in the Americans, which broke out soon after the cessation of hostilities, encreased the number of their countrymen to look to me for escape from threatened destruction; but these terrors have of late been so considerably augmented, that almost all within these lines conceive the safety both of their property and of their lives depend upon their being removed by me, which renders it impossible to say when the evacuation can be completed. Whether they have just ground to assert that there is either no government within your limits for common protection, or that it secretly favours the committees in the sovereignty they assume, and are actually exercising, I shall not pretend to determine; but as the daily gazettes and publications furnish repeated proofs, not only of a disregard to the articles of peace, but as barbarous menaces from committees formed in various towns, cities, and districts, and even at Philadelphia, the very place which the congress had chosen for their residence, I should shew an indifference to the feelings of humanity, as well as to the honour and interest of the nation I serve, to leave any of the Loyalists that are desirous to quit the country a prey to the violence they conceive they have so much cause to apprehend.

The congress will hence discern how much it will depend on themselves and the subordinate legislatures, to facilitate the service I am commanded to perform. By abating the fears, they will hereby diminish the number, of the emigrants; but should these fears continue, and compel such multitudes to remove, I shall hold myself acquitted from every delay in the fulfilling my orders, and the consequences which may result therefrom; and I cannot avoid adding, that it makes no small part of my concern, that the congress have thought proper to suspend to this late hour, recommendations stipulated by the treaty, and in the punctual performance of which the king and his ministers have expressed such entire confidence. I am, Sir, your excellency's most obedient, and most humble servant.

GUY CARLETON.

His excellency Elias Boud not, Esq;

A most distinguished compliment has been lately paid to general Washington by congress, They deputed one of their members to him, to request his assistance as a civil politician, after having given freedom to his country by his skill in war. The following is an account of his reception:—

Prince town, Aug. 26, 1783.

According to order, general Washington attended, and being introduced by two members, the president addressed him as follows:

SIR,

Congress feel particular pleasure in seeing your excellency, and in congratulating you on the success of a war, in which you have acted so conspicuous a part.

It has been the singular happiness of the United States, that during a war so long, so dangerous, and so important, Providence has been graciously pleased to preserve the life of a general, who has merited and possessed the uninterrupted confidence and affection of his fellow-citizens. In other nations many have performed services for which they have deserved and received thanks of the public; but to you, Sir, peculiar praise is due; your services have been essential in acquiring and establishing the freedom and independence of our country; they deserve the grateful acknowledgments of a free and independent nation; those acknowledgments congress have the satisfaction of expressing to your excellency.

Hostilities have now ceased, but your country still needs your services; she wishes to avail herself of your talents in forming the arrangements which will be necessary for her in the time of peace; for this reason your attendance at congress has been requested. A committee is appointed to confer with your excellency, and to receive your assistance in preparing and digesting plans relative to those important objects.

To which his excellency made the following reply.

Mr. President,

I am too sensible of the honourable reception I have now experienced, not to be penetrated with the deepest feelings of gratitude.

Notwithstanding congress appear to estimate the value of my life beyond any services I have been able to render the United States, yet I must be permitted to consider the wisdom and unanimity of our national councils, the firmness of our citizens, and the patience and bravery of our troops, which have produced so happy a termination of the war, as the most conspicuous effect of the divine interposition, and the surest preface of our future happiness.

Highly gratified by the favourable sentiments which congress are pleased to express of my past conduct, and amply rewarded by the confidence and affection of my fellow-citizens, I cannot hesitate to contribute my best endeavours towards the establishment of the national security in whatever manner the sovereign power may think proper to direct, until the ratification of the definitive treaty of peace, or the final evacuation of our country by the British forces; after either of which events, I shall ask permission to retire to the peaceful shade of private life.

Perhaps, Sir, no occasion may offer more suitable than the present to express my humble thanks

to God, and my grateful acknowledgments to my country, for the great and uniform support I have received in every vicissitude of fortune, and for the many distinguished honours which congress have been pleased to confer upon me in the course of the war.

Published by order of congress.

CHARLES THOMSON, fec.

In the statue of general Washington, to be set up by order of congress, he is to be represented in a Roman dress, holding a truncheon in his right hand, and his head encircled with a laurel wreath: the statue to be supported by a marble pedestal, on which are to be represented, in basso relievo, the following principal events of the war, in which general Washington commanded in person, viz. The evacuation of Boston—The capture of the Hessians at Trenton—The battle of Princetown—The action of Monmouth—and the surrender of New York. On the upper part of the front of the pedestal to be engraved as follows—The United States, in congress assembled, ordered this statue to be erected in the year of our Lord, 1783, in honour of George Washington, the illustrious commander in chief of the armies of the United States of America, during the war which vindicated and secured their liberty, sovereignty, and independence.

From the London Gazette.

Whitehall, Nov. 25.

Extract of a Letter from the President and Select Committee at Bombay to the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors of the East India Company, dated 27 June, 1783, received overland 21st of November.

OUR last letter left general Mathews, with his whole force collected, in possession of Onore, and under positive orders to make an immediate attempt upon the city of Bednure, in case the intelligence then just received of Hyder's death proved well founded. In pursuance of these orders, the general proceeded to Cundapore, which he reduced after some slight resistance, and from thence represented, in very strong terms, that the condition of the army was not such as would warrant the attempt upon Bednure, but that nevertheless he should make the trial; and this advice of his intention was conveyed in a letter from Cundapore, dated the 19th of January, and received here the 8th of February.

The general's representation of the danger of the enterprize, and the fatal consequences of a failure, was expressed so forcibly, that we did not think it proper, after an opinion given in such strong terms by the officer who was to execute the service, to persist in exacting a compliance with our above-mentioned orders; and we therefore, tho' with reluctance, dispatched discretionary orders to the general to defer the attempt, at the same time recommending to him to give due weight in the scale to the advantages Hyder's death would afford him, which in our opinion more than counterbalanced the objections which might in strict prudence be urged against the attempt.

The service, however, had been performed before the dispatch of our orders, and on the 19th of February the president received advice

in a note from captain Tociano, commandant at Onore, of our army having forced the Gaus, and gained possession of Bednure. Advice of this important event was shortly after communicated to you by the president.

Subsequent reports, and intelligence collected from private letters, made us very impatient to receive a relation of his success from the general himself, as we soon understood that a treaty of a particular nature had been concluded with Hyat Saib, the governor of Bednure under Hyder Ally, and that he was continued in the government of that city, with an authority little inferior to what he held before we had become masters of the place.

On the 26th of February colonels Macleod and Humberston, and major Shaw, the principal officers of his majesty's troops, arrived here from the army, which they left some days after the surrender of Bednure, but we had still no letters from brigadier general Mathews. These gentlemen, on their arrival, each gave in memorials, stating their reasons for quitting the army.

Mangalore surrendered by capitulation the 9th of March, after a practicable breach had been nearly effected. Carwar and other forts in the Soundah country, had been likewise reduced by a separate detachment under captain Carpenter; and some forts inland, a considerable distance to the eastward of Bednure, by other detachments.

In the letter from the general above mentioned, dated the 4th of March, he taxes the whole army in terms the most severe and unqualified, but altogether general and indiscriminate, with offences of the highest criminality. He says, that after the surrender of Bednure, the flame of discontent broke out amongst the officers, which rapidly spread from thence in the immediate service of his majesty to the hon. company's servants, and that this flame being blown by a few zealots for plunder and booty, he was apt to think was one cause of depriving him at that critical time of the service of lieutenant colonels Macleod and Humberston. He mentioned in very concise terms, some points of difference betwixt himself and colonel Macleod, respecting a claim of rank, and the mode of supplying his majesty's troops. That the agents for the captors had been loud in their representations of the supposed right of the army, and they and the officers had done every thing that was disrespectful and injurious to him, which circumstances, so contrary to good order and discipline, could not fail to increase the spirit for plunder in the soldiery, who, encouraged by the practice of officers, were become loole and unteeling as the most licentious freebooters.

The general further said, he supposes colonel Macleod would deliver the papers on the subject of these disputes, and called upon us to take measures to prevent such dangerous proceedings: That the troops in Bednure were almost in a state of mutiny—the enemy collecting a force within 30 miles—the prospect of re-taking the city every moment more distant, owing to the defection of the Jemadar Hyat Saib, who, from the illiberal and indecent expressions of officers, was filled with apprehensions that made him utterly despond, and rendered him incapable of any exertion.

Such was the accusation against the army, and such the materials afforded by the general, as grounds upon which government were to take their measures in so delicate and critical an emergency. Colonel Macleod had not delivered the papers, as supposed by the general: He had only on his arrival, as mentioned in a former paragraph, given in a memorial, assigning his reasons for quitting the army, and stating, with candour and moderation, the circumstances of his own rank and services, and the complaints of his majesty's troops, which had rendered it impossible for him to continue to serve under command of brigadier general Mathews.—These circumstances, as well as our resolution in consequence, will be communicated by a future conveyance, only deeming it material to mention at present, that being of opinion the services of an officer of colonel Macleod's ability and experience, were absolutely requisite at so critical a period, we had made a request to him, on the 7th of March, to continue to serve on this coast, until we could receive the determination of the governor general and council or general Coote, regarding his case; giving him assurances, that we would endeavour in the mean time to place him on a footing that might be satisfactory, in any practicable manner he could point out.

Colonel Macleod shewed a readiness in complying with our request that entitled him to every mark of attention from the Company. He recalled to our attention his difficulties in serving with General Mathews; still, however, offering to serve wherever and in whatever shape we might command; but in order to avoid all disputes relating to the king's and company's troops, and to enable him to serve with more efficacy, he suggested the necessity of our bestowing Company's rank upon him.

In consequence of the General's reference, we called upon Colonel Macleod the 18th of March for the papers alluded to, who in return demanded from our justice an extract of the General's letter, in which those disputes on his conduct were mentioned.

Colonel Macleod being furnished with the desired extract, delivered the papers required, accompanied with a letter from himself in vindication of his own character, and of the other officers involved in one general accusation. These papers are of too great length to be sent by an overland dispatch; but they contain imputations against the General of a very serious nature, and supported by strong testimony.

Our want of information from General Mathews laid us under a necessity of applying to Colonel Macleod to furnish us with a detail of the operations of the army from their leaving Cundapore to the surrender of Bednure, and any information he could afford respecting the nature of the treaty with Hyat Saib, and the proceedings in consequence.

Colonel Macleod in consequence sent in the journals kept by himself and Colonel Humberston, and gave us all the information in his power relative to the surrender of Bednure, and the treaty with Hyat Saib. When the respective details of these gentlemen and General Mathews of the same event shall come before you, you will doubtless make due comparison.

We are informed that the General, notwithstanding the capitulation, immediately on getting possession of Bednure, confined Hyat Saib a close prisoner, and that many bad consequences resulted from the alarm and impression given by this proceeding. That very great treasures were found in the Durbar, amounting to fourteen lacs and upwards, besides much other treasure and jewels not exposed, which were at first publicly shewn to the officers by the General, and declared to be the property of the army. That the breach between the General and Hyat Saib was soon after made up; and in a few days, the army were astonished to hear that Hyat Saib had claimed all this money, which evidently belonged to the Government of the country, as his private property, and that the General had restored it to him on that plea. Colonel Macleod had been detached at this time; but this transaction reviving a discontent and suspicion occasioned by a former affair at Onore, some of the other principal officers were carried to Hyat Saib by the General, who prevailed upon him to make a donation to the army of half a lac of pagodas.

We took the General's conduct and the state of the army under consideration on the 27th of March, and now transmit a copy of our proceedings on this very difficult and disagreeable occasion.

Feeling the strongest conviction that the service could not prosper in his hands, we thought it our indispensable duty not to continue him any longer in command of the army in the Bednure country; and we accordingly came to a resolution to remove him therefrom, and to suspend him from the honourable Company's service until he can clear up the several charges against him.

We appointed lieutenant colonel Macleod, of his majesty's forces, the officer first in rank upon this coast, and who had distinguished himself by the defeat of Tippoo Saib at Panany, to succeed general Mathews in the command of the army in the Bednure country; and we also desired lieutenant colonel Humberston and major Shaw to rejoin the army.

We had some days before, on the 17th of March, received advice from Mr. D. Anderson, in a letter dated the 20th of February, of the Maratta treaty having arrived from Poona.

The peace had been duly proclaimed at Bombay, and every necessary step taken on our part for the performance of the treaty. The Ranger had sailed the 5th of August with colonels Macleod and Humberston, major Shaw, and other officers, to join the army. Lieutenant Pruen, the commander of the vessel, having been frequently apprized of the peace, and furnished with the same orders as had been circulated to all the marines, not to commit hostilities against the Marattas; when on the 18th of April we were alarmed by an account given by a Lascar, who had escaped, that the Ranger had been attacked on the 8th, three days after leaving Bombay, by the Maratta fleet, and after a most desperate resistance of near five hours, was obliged to submit to superior force, and with the whole convoy of boats, had been carried into Cheriah.

We

We were under great anxiety and uncertainty, for a considerable time, regarding the fate of colonel Macleod and the other officers, which was not entirely removed till the 23d of May, when the president received a letter from him, dated at Gheriah the 5th of that month. In this letter the colonel mentions he had made several unsuccessful attempts to convey the advice of his misfortune; and then relates some circumstances of the engagement, referring, for a more particular account, to lieutenant Pruett.—The account colonel Macleod gives is, that on the morning of the 8th of April, they found themselves near the Maratta fleet belonging to Gheriah, which, without speaking or ceremony, attacked the Ranger with great fury. Lieutenant Pruett fought his vessel with the greatest courage. Their defence was desperate, and ceased not till they were almost all killed or wounded. Major Shaw was shot dead: Colonel Humberston was shot through the lungs: Lieutenant Stuart, of the 100th regiment, was almost cut to pieces on boarding: Lieutenant John Taylor, of the Bombay troops, was shot through the body: Lieutenant Seton, of the Bombay Artillery, and Lieutenant Pruett, commander of the vessel, were wounded with swords on boarding. In the beginning of the action Colonel Macleod received two wounds in his left hand and shoulder; and a little before it was over, a musquet ball passed through his body, which pierced his lungs and spleen. Lieutenant Pruett's account likewise proves, that the Marattas began the attack, and that he received a number of shot before he returned a gun. Their force consisted of two large ships, a ketch and eight gallivats, with which the Ranger, carrying only twelve guns, twelve pounders, sustained a close engagement of four hours and a half; and for the last hour the two ships and the ketch were lashed along side of the Ranger, in which situation the engagement was continued with musquetry only; and the brave defence of the officers and crew prevented the enemy from entering the vessel, till from the number of killed and wounded, and most of the musquets being rendered unserviceable, the fire of the Ranger was so much reduced, that the commander was under a necessity of striking; and the instant the colours were down, the enemy rushed on board, and cruelly cut and wounded several of the officers and men, whilst others jumped overboard to avoid immediate death. The same night the Ranger was carried into Gheriah, where the Subedar and officers disowned all knowledge of the peace, and refused to release the vessel and officers without orders from Poonah.

We are concerned to add, that colonel Humberston died at Gheriah the 30th of April, of the wound he received in the action. Colonel Macleod's recovery was long thought impossible, but he is now perfectly restored to health. Lieutenant Stuart, Taylor, Seton, and Pruett, are also recovered.

The Ranger with colonel Macleod and the other surviving officers arrived here the 29th of May, having been released from Gheriah the 27th, in too disabled and despoiled condition to make her way to the southward.

Our last letter from Mr. Anderson is dated the

19th of May, upon receipt of the intelligence of the capture of the Ranger, which he immediately communicated to Mhadajee Scindia, and required him in strong terms to give some explanation with regard to this outrage, and the measures which he intended to pursue in vindication of his own honour, which was thus brought into question. Scindia declared, that none of his letters from the minister gave him the least reason to apprehend any sinister intentions in the Maratta government, and he assured Mr. Anderson, that he had written in strong terms to the minister to punish with death the person who committed this act of hostility, and to make full restitution of the stores and effects taken; that if they complied with these requisitions, he would undertake to reconcile the English Government, but if they refused, they must take the consequences: That for his part, since so enormous an outrage had been committed after the conclusion of the treaty, he must consult and adopt the inclinations of the English.

So far from punishing the officer who committed the act of hostility, we are assured by Colonel Macleod that he received from the minister public marks of approbation and honorary rewards for his conduct. Colonel Macleod was invited to the ceremony held upon this occasion, and some of the officers were actually present when the Subedar exhibited in public Durbar, according to the custom of the country, the honorary ornament which had been sent to him from Poonah.

(To be concluded in our next.)

B I R T H S.

Oct. 10. **L**ADY of the bishop of Lincoln, a daughter, at the Deanry-house, St. Paul's.—14. Countess of Roseberry, a son.—16. Lady of Sir John Taylor, a son.—17. Lady of Tho. Sam. Jolliffe, esq; a daughter.—18. Lady Grantham, a son.—*Risa, Sept. 21.* Great duchess, a prince.

M A R R I A G E S.

Sept. 23. **M**R. John Harrison, of Cowick, Yorkshire, aged 101, to Ann Hepenshall, aged 18.—24. At Porbright, Surrey, right hon. Sir Robert Wilmot, bart. to the hon. Mrs. Byron, relict of the hon. Mr. B.—Oct. 9. David Murray, esq; nephew to lord Elibank, to Miss Harley, fourth daughter of the right hon. Tho. Harley.

D E A T H S.

AT Wormley, Mrs. Cooke, relict of the late Mr. C. of Broad-street, merchant. She has left 10,000*l.* in different legacies amongst poor families, and her servants, and 1000*l.* to the asylum for female orphans.—At Tucheim, in the duchy of Magdeburgh, Andrew Bucholz, aged 115, who had been a soldier from his youth, and served at the battle of Malplaquet.—Mr. John Wilton, of Newcastle upon Tyne, aged 105.—Sept. 18. At St. Petersburg, Monsieur Euler, the greatest mathematician since the days of Newton and Leibnitz.—30. Westminster, lieut. Jas. Bradley, aged 96. He had lived on a pension from government ever since losing his legs in a battle between the French and allies in queen Anne's wars.—Oct. 1. The right hon. lady Delaval, lady of the present lord.—

5. In her 109th year, Mrs. Bancart, who could read without spectacles till within a fortnight of her death. She buried her husband in 1765, aged 104.—10. Right hon. lady Ann Duffin, wife of Gen. D. esq; in New King-street, Bath, and sister to the late earl of Hyndford.—13. John Broome, esq; of Town-Malling, Kent.—The hon. Catherine Heneage, relict of George Heneage, of Hainton, county of Lincoln. esq; and

sister to the right hon. lord Petre.—14. Lady Frankland, mother of Sir Tho. Frankland.—At Woodburn-Farm, in the parish of Chertsey, co-Surrey, Mrs. Southcote, aged 85, relict of Philip S. esq; She has left her estate at Woodburn to lord Petre; the bulk of her fortune and estates, amounting to 4000l. per annum, to Sir Wm. Jeringham, bart.—26. Sir Charles Turner, bart. M. P. for the city of York.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Newry, Nov. 13.

A Poor unhappy woman, who went almost naked through the country, was found dead, last week, on the lands of Loughbrattag, in the county of Monaghan; her body was almost entirely devoured by dogs, before it was discovered.

Sligo, Nov. 14. The following melancholy accident happened on the lands of Seaview: A few days ago, a gentleman of that neighbourhood, having been fowling along the shore, a heavy shower of rain coming on, went into a cabin for shelter, when sitting down, and laying the gun across his knee, it accidentally went off, and unfortunately wounded a poor old man, father to the owner of the house, in so shocking a manner that he died next day,

DUBLIN.

Sept. 16.] A young gentleman of fortune was suffocated at his lodgings in Great George's-street. It is imagined he had taken a book to read in bed, and having fallen asleep, the clothes caught fire, which (before any aid could be given) produced the above lamentable catastrophe.—This melancholy accident, in addition to many of a similar nature, should operate as a caution to those who make a practice of reading in bed, and dispose them altogether to relinquish a custom which is so exceedingly hazardous, or at least take such steps as may preclude a possibility of danger.

A company of the Genevese emigrants (Mess. Gaudoz) have opened an extensive manufactory in Stephen-street, Waterford, in the Watch-making, engraving and gilding line.

18.] An action was tried before that able and upright judge lord chief justice Paterson, by a special jury composed of men of the first character of the county of Dublin; the nature and event of which should be made known, as determining the law in a point of the utmost concern to the infant manufacture and growing commerce of this country.

The action was brought by Mr. Joseph Smith, of Balbriggan, against the defendants, William Crosby and Joseph Kirwan, for enticing out of his service a man who had been brought over by him from England, and was then employed by him in erecting and putting to work a set of machinery for preparing and spinning cotton thread or twist by water. The defence insisted upon by the defendants was, that the mechanic was not under any specified or particular contract to the plaintiff, and therefore free to engage with any person, but after an impartial hearing of some hours, it appearing from the nature of the works he was engaged in, an undertaking to finish them was implied; and that defendants

had declined resorting to Mr. Smith, to be informed of his connection with him, a verdict was found against the defendants for 200l. damages, and costs of suit, to the entire satisfaction of the learned judge who presided, and every person present. The publishing what the law is in such a case, it is hoped will prove a check to a practice, that if continued, would have put a stop to every effort for the extension and improvement of our manufactures; for what person would be at the pain and expence of bringing any artificer from abroad, or engaging any ingenious man in his service, if such person was liable to be seduced from it by the artful and corrupt means of selfish designing men? In England, the law is so well settled and known in this point, that few instances of this kind occur.

A view of the prodigious reduction of price in the subsequent necessities of life which will result from completion of the grand canal.

Kilkeny coals now sell in Dublin for 50s. a ton for malting, and sundry manufactures.—By the canal they can be brought to and sold in Dublin for 18s. 4s. a ton, which on the present consumption only, will be a saving equivalent to 15,000l. a year.—Lough Allen coals are allowed to be preferable to Whitehaven, both in duration and pleasantness of flame; these coals can be sold in Dublin, when the canal is finished to the Shannon, for 14s. 6d. a ton, and that price will not increase, inland carriage being certain and invariable, whereas carriage by sea, depends upon wind and tide.—The Dublin consumption of foreign coals is about 200,000 tons yearly. To rate them at 18s. a ton, is a very moderate average price, and much below reality. This article, therefore, for Dublin consumption only, at 18s. a ton, amounts yearly to 180,000l.

The following articles are rated at the average prices they bear in Dublin and the parts of the country through which they go; so that to consider the subject in as disadvantageous a point of view as possible, by supposing they will be carried by water for sixty miles, whereas (Lough Allen excepted) the most of them will not exceed forty, the advantages to the public on Dublin consumption will stand thus:

Potatoes in Dublin sell for per ton	2	10	0
Potatoes brought by water 60 miles will cost originally, suppose 1s. a hundred, or per ton	£.1	0	0
Carriage 60 miles at 8d. a ton for each three miles, is per ton	0	13	4
	<hr/>		
		1	13
Saving per ton, even at this great distance	0	16	8
	<hr/>		
			White

Which on a hundred thousand tons, being less than the Dublin consumption, amounts to the yearly saving of

Oats fell in Dublin for 9s. a barrel, or per ton, eleven one half barrels to the ton

Their average price in those countries may be stated at 5s. a barrel, or per ton 2 17 6

Carriage 60 miles, at 8d. a ton for each 3 miles, is per ton

0 13 4	
<hr/>	
	3 10 10
	<hr/>
	1 12 8

Saving per ton

Which on 40,000 tons, the supposed Dublin consumption, amount to the yearly saving of

Butter fell in Dublin for per hund. 3l. or per ton

Average price in those countries per hund. 2l. 2s. 6d. or per ton 42 10 0

Carriage 60 miles as before

0 13 4	
<hr/>	
	43 3 4
	<hr/>
	16 16 8

Saving per ton

Which on 5000 tons, the supposed Dublin consumption, is

Sum up, therefore, the saving on these four

articles, coals, potatoes, oats and butter only, consequent to the completion of this Canal, it will stand thus,

	l.	s.	d.
In coals, by the exclusion of so much foreign coals, yearly	180,000	0	0
Potatoes	83,333	6	8
Oats	65,333	6	8
Butter	84,166	13	4

Yearly saving on four articles only

412,833	6	8
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By the petition of the Company it is clearly demonstrated, that the difference between the price of land and water carriage on the goods now brought to and sent from Dublin, in the line of the Canal to the Barrow, even for thirty miles, stands thus :

Land carriage of 75,000 tons of goods for thirty miles, at the average only of 9d. a mile, a ton amounts to

Water carriage of the like quantity of goods, the same distance, at 8d. a ton for each three miles, amounts to

25,000	0	0
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Yearly saving to the public on

the carriage alone of these articles by water

59,375 0 0

Of course, as the distance is increased, the sum saved will be increased also.

Mr. Evans, the Canal Engineer, has proved before a committee of the house of commons, to whom a petition was referred, that with a sum of money adequate to the work, the Canal may be completed to the towns of Nias and Rathangan in the month of May next; to the town of Monastereven in June; to the bridge of Athy (which opens a communication by water from Dublin to Waterford) in one year; and to the Shannon near Lough Allen, in less than five years.

B I R T H S.

IN Sackville-street, the lady of the right hon. lord Carysfort, of a son.—The lady of George Waller, esq; of a son.—At Drumeck, county of Louth, she lady of John McClinton, esq; M. P. of a son.—At Charter Hill, county Fermanagh, the lady of the rev. doctor Smyth, of two sons.—At Mount Juliet, county Kilkenny, the lady of the right hon. the earl of Carrick, of a daughter.—In Granby-row, the lady of the hon. Arthur Cole Haughton, of a daughter.—In Gloucester-street, the lady of Hugh Maguire, of Tempo, esq; of a son.—The lady of the right rev. the lord bishop of Waterford, of a daughter.—In Kildare-street, the lady of the right hon. the earl of Lanesborough, of a son and heir.—At Newpark, county of Meath, the lady of the hon. William Brabazon, of a son.—In North Great George's-street, the lady of Sir Richard Butler, bart. knight of the shire for the county of Carlow, of a son and heir.—In Hume-street, the lady of Daniel Mansfield, esq; of a son.—In Granby-row, the lady of Abel Ram, esq; M. P. for the borough of Duleek, of a son.—In Henrietta-street, the lady of the right hon. Luke Gardiner, of a daughter.—In Marlborough-street, the lady of Edward Bell, esq; of a son.—At Ballinderry, near Mullingar, the lady of William Judge, esq; of a son.—At Gravelmount, county of Meath, the lady of William Weldon, esq; of a son.—On the Batchelors-walk, the lady of Ephraim Hutchinson, esq; of a daughter.—At St. Doolough's, county of Dublin, the honourable lady Catherine Toole, of a son.—At Charleville, Queen's county, the lady of colonel White, of a daughter.—In Cavendish-row, the lady of Arthur Dawson, esq; of a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

Curtis Crofton, of Castlefish, county of Kildare, esq; to Mrs. Delany, late of Francis-street.—At Grange, county of Wexford, Richard Tighe, esq; to Miss Sarah Richards, daughter of Goddard Richards, esq;—In Ely Place, Rawdon Hautenville, esq; captain in the 61st regiment of foot, to Miss A. Jaffray, sister to Alexander Jaffray, esq;—In Cork, Charles Martin, of the city of Dublin, esq; to Miss Esther Millerd, daughter of the late alderman Millerd.—Thos. Power, of Dungarvan, esq; to Miss Mary Bryan, of Waterford.—In Waterford, Edward Briscoe, esq; to Miss Cushe.—In Galway, William

William Daly, esq; to Miss Ann D'Arcy.—In Gardiner's-row, Henry Hatton, of Great Clo-sard, county of Wexford, esq; M. P. for the borough of Donegal, to the right hon. lady Anne Gore, second daughter of the right hon. the earl of Arran, K. S. P.—In Waterford, David Davis, esq; to Miss Jones.—In Cork, major Campbell, to Miss Jane Travers, of Bandon.—The rev. Philip Percival, of Temple House, co. of Sligo, to Miss Anne Carroll, of Bray, co. of Wicklow.—Charles Tisdall, esq; to Miss Croker, daughter of the late Edward Croker, esq;—Major Ackland, to Miss James, of Abbey-street.—At Portpatrick, county Downe, Thomas Savage, of Portaferry, esq; to Miss Caddle, of Belfast.—In London, Richard Marnell, of Marnell's Grove, county Galway, esq; to Miss Walton, only daughter of general Walton Brome.—George Brown Hoey, of Hoeyfield, county Wicklow, esq; to Miss Harriet O'Rielly, of Donboike, in said county.—In Limerick, Michael Cudmore, esq; to Miss Sexton, daughter of the late Joseph Sexton, esq;—In Cork, David Franks, esq; to Miss Gould, daughter of Patrick Gould, of Lisecarroll, esq;—At Cork, Richard Moylan, esq; to Miss Sheehy, daughter of the late William Sheehy, esq;—Thomas Austen, of Waterfall, esq; to Miss Austen, daughter of Samuel Austen, esq;—Richard Lyons, of Edenderry, esq; to Miss Rossana Bermingham, of Coneyborough.—Thomas Penefather, of Marlow, county Tipperary, esq; to Miss Moore, of Moleworth-street.

DEATHS.

AT Enniskillen, the hon. Godfrey Lill, esq; second justice of his majesty's court of Common Pleas, and father to the right hon. lady Castlestewart.—James Sheil, esq, L. L. D., one of his majesty's council at law, and advocate to the lords of the admiralty.—In Capel-street, Mrs. Pentland, lady of John Pentland, esq; one of the Sheriffs Peers.—*Oct. 1st*, at Armagh, the highly honoured and beloved right honourable Walter Huxley Burgh, lord chief baron of his Majesty's court of Exchequer, and one of the most honourable privy council.—At Limerick Gerald Fitzgerald, esq;—At Sion, county Kilkenny, Mrs. Rebecca Erwin, aged 105.—In Cork, Peter Cossart, esq; city treasurer.—In Peter-street, Edward Mc. Alister, esq;—In Cork, Mrs. Chinery, lady of Broderick Chinery, esq; M. P.—At Seavtown near Dundalk, Henry Byrne, Esq;—At his house, St. Stephen Green, in the 74th year of his age, the right honourable Joseph Leeson, baron and viscount Rusborough and earl of Miltown. His lordship was one of his majesty's most honourable privy council. He is succeeded in titles and a large family estate by his elder son Joseph, lord viscount Rusborough, now earl of Miltown.—At Garadice, county Leitrim, Alexander Percy, esq;—At Bath, England, Mrs. Dawson, relict of Richard Dawson, of Ardee, county Louth, esq; and sister to Sir Lucius O'Brien, bart.—In Sackville-street, the right honourable Sir William Osborne, bart, M. P. for the borough of Carysfort, one of his majesty's most honourable privy council, father to the right honourable lady Carysfort. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest

son, Thomas Osborne, esq; now Sir Thomas Osborne, bart.—The lady of John Jervis White, esq;—At Limerick, suddenly Richard Nash, the elder, esq;—In Henrietta street, most universally regretted for her many amiable qualities, Mrs. Gardiner, lady of the right honourable Luke Gardiner, daughter to Sir William Montgomery, bart. and sister to lady viscountess Townshend and Mrs. Beresford.—In Gloucester-street, George Wrightson, esq; one of the aldermen of the city of Dublin, by whose death, a very considerable fortune devolves to Sir Hapton Scott and — Nesbit, esq; and their children.—In Kilkenny, the reverend Cornelius Delany, parish priest of Ballycallen.—And in an advanced age, William Knareborough, Esq;—At Beltra, Miss Duke, only daughter of the reverend Alexander Duke.—In London Derry, William Caldwell, esq; an eminent merchant of that city, and most sincerely regretted by his family and numerous friends.—On Ranelagh road, Mrs. Williams, lady of Henry Williams, esq; formerly an eminent brewer, and one of the sheiff's peers of the city of Dublin.—At Doctor Gayer's house Abbey-street, the right Rev. Doctor Jas. Trail, lord bishop of Downe and Connor. His lordship dined abroad that day, and seemed in perfect health and spirits, but an hour after he went to bed, finding himself indisposed, he sent for his physician, who immediately attended, but while he felt his pulse, he expired.—At Shrewsbury, England, John Gould, esq; late of the city of Cork.—In Dundalk, advanced in years, the Rev. Francis Hamilton, D. D. and rector of the parishes of Duncalk and Cregan.—In Dawson-street, lady Parnell, lady of Sir John Parnell, bart. and daughter of the right honourable Sir Arthur Brooke, bart.—At Bath, England, Mrs. Richardson, formerly Miss Munroe, lady of William Richardson, esq; one of the knights of the shire for the county of Armagh, and niece of the late countess of Ely.

PROMOTIONS.

ALDERMAN Thomas Green, sworn lord mayor.—Alexander Kirkpatrick, jun. and Benjamin Smith, esqrs. sworn Sheriffs of the city of Dublin for the year ensuing.—Alderman Nathaniel Warren to be president of the court of consfience.—Nicholas Fitton, esq; to be secretary to the right honourable the lord mayor.—Moleworth Green, esq; to be sub-sheriff of the city of Dublin.—Matthew Younge, esq; to be captain in the royal Irish artillery.—Joseph Shewbridge, esq; to be captain lieutenant of the royal Irish artillery.—The reverend Thomas Peak, to be dean of Ossory.—Henry Howison, esq; elected an alderman of the city of Dublin, (George Wrightson, esq; deceased).—The reverend Robert Hawkhaw, M. A. to be vicar general of the diocese of Clonsert and Kilmacduagh.—John Stratton, esq; to be colonel commandant, Richard Besselworth, esq; to be lieutenant colonel, William Brady, esq; to be major, and Joseph Shewbridge, esq; to be captain, in the royal Irish regiment of artillery.—The right honorable Thomas earl of Louth sworn of his Majesty's most honourable privy council.

his own life, as the necessary means of discharging them. But should it happen that there exists no immediate claim of this kind upon him, yet surely a man of honour will be strongly influenced by an idea of the disgrace, which a death procured by his own hand may bring upon his family or near relations. It were far better he should make it the business of his life, to wipe off the disgrace he has already brought upon them, than that he should add to it the irretrievable one of an infamous death.

Remarks on Doctor Beattie's Instance of the Memory of a Dog, in his Dissertations moral and critical, lately published.

“**L**ET me here, says the doctor, mention a fact, which was never before recorded, and which happened not many years ago within a few miles of Aberdeen. As a gentleman was walking across the Dee, when it was frozen, the ice gave way in the middle of the river, and down he sunk; but kept himself from being carried away in the current, by grasping his gun, which had fallen athwart the opening. A dog who attended him, after many fruitless attempts to rescue his master, ran to a neighbouring village, and took hold of the coat of the first person he met. The man was alarmed, and would have disengaged himself; but the dog regarded him with a look so kind, and so significant, and endeavoured to pull him along with so gentle a violence, that he began to think there might be something extraordinary in the case, and suffered himself to be conducted by the animal, who brought him to his master in time to save his life. Was there not here both memory and recollection, guided by experience; and by what in a human creature we should not scruple to call good sense? No: rather let us say, that here was an interposition of Heaven, who having thought fit to employ the animal as an instrument of this deliverance, was pleased to qualify him for it by a supernatural impulse. Here certainly was an event so uncommon, that from the known qualities of a dog, no person would have expected it: and I know not, whether this animal ever gave proof of extraordinary sagacity in any other instance.”

From the above extract, it is evident that our good doctor has never conversed with countrymen on the subject of the sagacity of dogs. There is not a village in England but has its canine anecdotes, which display equal memory, reflection, and attachment. Equal instances abound in that old book called God's Revenge against Murder. And no one acquainted

with the Newfoundland dog, can be in the least surprized at the above relation. Our common news-papers have, within these few years, given us many instances. One I particularly remember, though not very circumstantially. It was however nearly thus; a country-servant passing a deep water on horseback, with a woman behind him, the woman slipped off, unperceived by the clown, who rode on, and after a few struggles, sunk to the bottom. Some spectators at a distance, hastened to the water-side, and beheld the efforts of a Newfoundland dog, which attended the careless servant. The friendly animal had perceived the woman's fall, and instantly swam to the place, and dived after her. At first he brought her cap to the shore, but looking at it, he dived again, and brought up her cloak. When he had laid it on the shore, he looked at it for some moments, as if with the anger of disappointment, and rushed back to the place the third time, and to the joy and wonder of the people present, he brought up the woman, over whom he expressed every demonstration of joy. The circumstances of the cap, cloak, and the third attempt, I perfectly remember; and also that the woman was soon recovered; and I think she was the house-keeper of a clergyman in Norfolk, or Yorkshire. Many of your readers must be able to transmit you the exact particulars of the above. But let me recite a recent instance of a gentleman of Queen's-college, Oxford, with whom the writer of this article had the pleasure of being acquainted. About six years ago, he went to pass the Christmas recess at his father's, in the country. An uncle, a brother, and other friends, were one day to dine together. It was fine frosty weather, and the two young gentlemen, unattended by any but a greyhound, went out for a forenoon's recreation, and one of them took his skais with him. While the friends were beginning to long for their happy return, the greyhound came home at full speed. And by his anxiety, laying hold of their cloaths to pull them along, and by all his gestures convinced them that something was the matter. They followed the greyhound, and came to a piece of water frozen over. An hat was seen on the ice, in which was a fresh aperture. The bodies of the young gentlemen were soon found, but alas! no life could be restored by any effort of art. The gentleman of Oxford who was designed for holy orders, was a character which from his sobriety, amiable and studious disposition, and excellent genius, gave every reason to expect that he would soon have been

an ornament to his profession. Yet the sagacity of his dog, in every respect equal to, or the same as that mentioned by Dr. Beattie, was not a supernatural impression, or an interposition of Providence, otherwise it would not have been too late in saving so valuable a life.

There is no circumstance in which the well-wishers to the cause of religion, do that cause more hurt than when they endeavour to support it on props that will not bear the touch; as nothing gives a greater triumph to their enemies, than to find an old woman's story in their mouths in defence of Providence. It is exceedingly rash to say what is the interposition of Heaven; and much more so, if it turns out that the fact adduced in support of the supposition, is only a common accident attending the instinct of the canine species, which is sometimes exerted fortunately, and sometimes not. The philosopher, and the considerate christian, will gratefully acknowledge the goodness and wisdom of our Creator, in giving to different animals different instincts, evidently conducive to render them friendly and useful to man. To the horse is given a wonderful knowledge of roads, and to the dog of one kind watchfulness of our houses, and to that of another of our flocks, of our persons, &c. Let us therefore adore this dispensation of Providence; but let us not superstitiously, and ignorant of the natural qualities of the animal, expose our own judgments, and the cause we would defend, by reducing a common effort of an animal's instinct, into a particular exertion and display of the divine providence.

Thoughts on the Regulation of Trade and Intercourse between Great Britain and America.

AS a sudden revolution, an unprecedented case, the independence of America, has encouraged the wildest sallies of imagination; Systems have been preferred to experience; rash theory to successful practice, and the navigation act itself, the guardian of the prosperity of Britain, has been almost abandoned by the levity or ignorance of those, who have never seriously examined the spirit or the consequence of ancient rules. Our calmer reflections will soon discover, that such great sacrifices are neither requisite nor expedient, and the knowledge of the exports and imports of the American states, will afford us facts and principles to ascertain the value of their trade, to foresee their true interest and probable conduct, and to choose the wisest measures (the wisest are always the most sim-

ple) for securing and improving the benefits of a commercial intercourse with this foreign and independent nation. For it is in the light of a foreign country that America must henceforward be viewed; it is the situation she herself has chosen by asserting her independence, and the whimsical definition of a people sui generis, is either a figure of rhetoric which conveys no distinct idea, or the effort of cunning, to unite at the same time the advantages of two inconsistent characters. By asserting their independence, the Americans have renounced the privileges, as well as the duties, of British subjects: they are become foreign states; and if in some instances, as in the loss of the carrying-trade, they feel the inconvenience of their choice, they can no longer complain; but if they are placed on the footing of the most favoured nation, they must surely applaud our liberality and friendship, without expecting that for their emolument, we should sacrifice the navigation and the naval power of Great Britain. By this simple, if only temporary expedient, we shall escape the unknown mischiefs of crude and precipitate systems, we shall avoid the rashness of hasty and pernicious concessions, which can never be resumed without provoking the jealousy, and perhaps not without an entire commercial breach, with the American states.

In the youthful ardour of grasping the advantages of the American trade, a bill, still depending, was first introduced into parliament. Had it passed into a law, it would have affected our most essential interests in every branch of commerce, and to every part of the world; it would have deprived of their efficacy our navigation laws, and greatly reduced the naval power of Britain; it would have endangered the repose of Ireland, and excited the just indignation of Russia and other countries; and the West India planters would have been the only subjects of Britain who could derive any benefit, however partial and transient, from their open intercourse directly with the American states, and indirectly with the rest of the world. Fortunately some delays have intervened, and if we diligently use the opportunity of reflection, the future welfare of our country may depend on this salutary pause.

Our natural impatience to pre-occupy the American market, should perhaps be rather checked than encouraged. The same eagerness has been indulged by our rival nations; they have vied with each other in pouring their manufactures into America, and the country is already stocked, most probably overstocked, with

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European commodities. It is experience alone that can demonstrate to the French, or Dutch trader, the fallacy of his eager hopes, and that experience will operate each day in favour of the British merchant. He alone is able and willing to grant that liberal credit which must be extorted from his competitors by the rashness of their early ventures; they will soon discover that America has neither money nor sufficient produce to send in return, and cannot have for some time; and not intending or being able to give credit, their funds will be exhausted, their agents will never return, and the ruin of the first creditors will serve as a lasting warning to their countrymen. The solid power of supplying the wants of America, of receiving her produce, and of waiting her convenience, belongs almost exclusively to our own merchants. If we can obtain from mischievous precipitation, we may now learn, what we shall hereafter feel, that the industry of Britain will encounter little competition in the American market. We shall observe with pleasure, that, among the maritime states, France, after all her efforts, will not derive the smallest benefits from the commercial independence of America. She may exult in the dismemberment of the British empire, but if we are true to ourselves, and to the wisdom of our ancestors, there is still life and vigour left to disappoint her hopes, and to controul her ambition.

History of Leonora Cleland; or, the Jealous Mother.

COLONEL Cleland after having served his king and country in many campaigns, retired to his estate in Yorkshire to pass the remainder of his days. He had for some years paid the greatest attention to the education of his only daughter, Leonora. Mrs. Cleland was of a haughty choleric disposition, and the greatest part of her time was engaged at the card table.

"Madam, said the colonel to his wife one day, I know too well the value of youth, and to what advantage it should be turned, to rely upon you for paying proper attention to the instruction of my daughter. Entirely devoted to your pleasure, you neglect her, and I should see this young plant grow by chance, without your thinking even about her existence. Amuse yourself as you like, I shall give you no interruption, and let me enjoy my own pursuits."

Mrs. Cleland knew her husband's temper, and made no reply; but from that moment she cherished an implacable hatred against Leonora, and this rancour

being rekindled by jealousy, it became fury itself.

I never was able to conceive how nature, that tender mother, who implants in us an instinct to cherish the authors of our existence, should admit in the latter, sentiments so directly opposite. Many similar examples might be adduced, where unnatural parents, who idolize themselves and pursue their pleasures with incessant eagerness, inhumanly sacrifice the unhappy fruits of an hymeneal vow, contracted with the most auspicious views. But it has been justly remarked, that these monsters in human shape, are more frequently met with amongst mothers than fathers. They are actuated by motives, if any can exist, that cannot operate upon the male part of the creation. For instance, a woman will never forgive her daughter for being more beautiful than herself, if she piques herself upon being a fine woman. To this cause may be traced the many examples that might be produced of mothers acting in so reprehensible a manner, as Mrs. Cleland, towards their female children.

Leonora will presently afford us an instance of one of these unfortunate victims to female vanity and caprice. She had just entered into her sixteenth year, and was uncommonly beautiful; she possessed a most elegant shape, sense and understanding superior to her age; was most engaging in her manners, and affable to all around her. In a word, she might with propriety be pronounced nature's masterpiece.

The colonel adored Leonora. He saw those lessons he gave her produce effects beyond his most sanguine expectations; and he not only thought it his duty to continue them, but had an inexpressible pleasure in communicating them.

Geography, drawing, poetry and music, were amongst the number of her studies, equally useful and engaging. Even philosophy was not omitted, and she had notions of it far beyond many men of much maturer age.

The colonel now reaped the delicious fruits of his labours, in the cultivation of his daughter's mind; when a sudden illness deprived the world of one of its greatest ornaments. Before he took a final leave of this mundane sphere, he sent for Leonora. "My daughter, said he, I feel the mortal stroke is not far off, and I am upon the point of paying the great debt of nature. Were it not for being thus severed from you, it would give me no affliction; but thou art every thing that is dear to me—dearer far than life itself.

self. I have but a few words more to add, for I find my powers of speech fail me. Let honour and virtue be your constant guides, consult the dictates of your heart, for I know its goodness, and you cannot err. But ————"

Here his tongue faltered, and he could only communicate the rest of his sentiments, in the most tender, most parental embrace——and expired in her arms.

What a shock to poor Leonora! fancy can better suggest than words are capable of expressing. She remained petrified, even tears disdained their office, and her grief was so pungent, that when the servant came to her, she seemed as lifeless as her beloved father.

Leonora remained, a considerable time, inconsolable at so great a loss as she had sustained—a loss that seemed to prognosticate all the misfortunes that afterwards befel her.

Mrs. Cleland was, at this time, deeply enamoured with a young gentleman, who had lately come to reside in the neighbourhood, and who frequently visited at her house. Resolving to marry him, as soon as she should become a widow, she had administered poison to her husband, in order to place her in that state, and it had operated so powerfully as to have the desired effect.

Mr. Williams, who was a young man of family and had great expectancies, had, from the first moment he beheld Leonora, entertained a passion for her; but he had hitherto not revealed it, though she had, from a variety of circumstances, judged she was not indifferent to him; and she found something flutter about her heart when ever she beheld him, that told her Mr. Williams possessed such bewitching eyes as she had never before beheld. Leonora secretly wished for the declaration of his passion, and yet she trembled at being alone with him, lest she should be surprised by her mother, who she judged would torment her upon that score.

Mr. Williams, at length, resolved to seize the first opportunity of revealing to his lovely mistress a passion he found he could no longer conceal. The most favourable opportunity occurred that very day; she was walking in the garden, and reading aloud one of the most tender passages in *Romeo*. He was concealed behind a quick-set hedge, but could perceive the emotions of her mind at every ejaculation of Juliet. He was twenty times upon the point of quitting his retreat, and throwing himself at her feet, in the words of *Romeo*, but he was as often checked by his timidity, and that kind of fear,

which is the constant companion of a genuine and unfeigned affection: it strikes a kind of awe lest we should offend the object of our admiration, by an unexpected declaration, which she was unprepared at that moment to receive.

Rakes and libertines will laugh at and ridicule this false delicacy, as they may call it; but were they ever animated with a virtuous and generous passion for an amiable woman? Such timidity, it must be acknowledged, would be ridiculous in a courtesan, or the first-rate impure: Perdita herself would smile at it; but native simplicity and real virtue, must certainly admire it as the sure index of a sincere passion.

"Alas! said Leonora at length, Juliet was happy, compared to me; she loved, and she knew she was beloved, but I pine in solitude in a state of uncertainty.—Oh! my dear, dear Williams, if you knew the ardour of my flame, you would no longer conceal your's, for I will flatter myself it is mutual."

No sooner did he hear these last expressions uttered, than he flew to his lovely mistress, threw himself at her feet, and almost devoured her hand with kisses; at the same time, with a flood of tears, he conjured her to forgive him the step he had taken. Her surprize was so great, that she swooned, and Mr. Williams was greatly terrified at her situation. By the application of some hartshorn drops, which he accidentally had in his pocket, she in a short time recovered.

An eclaireissement now ensued, and as Leonora had already revealed the secret of her bosom, it would have been in vain to recall her words. With regard to him, he poured forth the genuine effusions of his heart in such a manner as convinced Leonora of his sincerity.

This scene would have been completely happy, had it not immediately occurred to the lovely girl, that should her mother discover from the slightest gesture, or expressive look, that any correspondence was carried on between them, and she watched all her daughter's motions with the most penetrating eye, her life would be rendered entirely wretched. She concluded, however, that let what would be her fate, she never could think of another man, but Mr. Williams, who ratified the treaty with the most endearing embrace.

They now separated, and Leonora returned to the house, whilst his eyes eagerly pursued her, and when she disappeared, a deep involuntary sigh proclaimed his feeling at her absence.

It may seem extraordinary that Leonora should make a declaration of her passion at the first interview with her lover when he had scarcely made an overture of his; but her father, under whose tuition she had imbibed her notions, was a stranger to duplicity and deceit.

The company was now met for cards, and Mr. Williams went to join them, but he was not a little disconcerted to find Leonora was not amongst them: she had repaired to her chamber, which rendered all the party insipid and irksome to him. He played without paying the least attention to what he was about; made several revokes, and often lost deal; which greatly irritated his partner, who being a choleric old gentleman, threw out some inuendoes, that Mr. Williams lost designedly. The latter was not in a humour to enter into an altercation, if his partner had been still more severe upon him; besides his age protected him from any personal resentment.

At length the company retired, when Mrs. Cleland gave Mr. Williams a significant nod not to depart, which greatly embarrassed him, but politeness compelled him to obey the mandate.

They had not been long alone, before he addressed him to the following effect. "Mr. Williams, said she, giving him a tender ogle, I have something to acquaint you with, which I think will not be disagreeable; it is a match that has been proposed to me for you, which I think will perfectly suit you. The lady, it is true, is not in her teens, but she is still in her prime, perfectly engaging, and possesses no small share of beauty; besides she has a thousand a year, and has no other incumbrance than one daughter, whom she proposes placing in a convent, as soon as her marriage is agreed upon."

Had Mr. Williams been in the most perilous storms at sea, thunder rolling over his head, and lightning incessantly lashing, the vessel sinking, and no land visible, he could not have been nearly so much shocked as he was in his present situation. The agitations of his mind were too visible not to be perceived by Mrs. Cleland, "Heavens, said she, what is the matter with you? are you not well; or, does the proposal I have made displease you?"

Mr. Williams had by this time somewhat recovered himself, and assuming an air of composure, said, "No Madam, very far from that; it is very agreeable to me, and I am extremely flattered with

your having so much interested yourself in my favour; but Madam, I am still young, and my dependence is upon a father whom I must not displease."

"Prithee, Mr. Williams, do not mention your youth; many are married much younger, and I will engage to reconcile your father to the match; and what is more, to celebrate the nuptials within a week if they are agreeable to you."

Mr. Williams, who, from the beginning of the conversation, was convinced that Mrs. Cleland was herself the party she so strenuously recommended, was upon the point of replying, when the servants entered, and prevented him.

"I hope, Sir, she resumed, you will favour me with your company to supper." To which he readily consented, and they sat down to table.

No sooner were they again alone, than she resumed the conversation, in saying, "Mr. Williams, it is in vain to dissimble with you any longer. The lady I spoke of, is no other than myself. I am teized to death by my daughter; her philosophy torments me, and I am resolved to get rid of her at any rate. In her father's life-time, she put me to defiance: but I will now let her know my authority over her." "Pray, Madam, said he, did the young lady ever question it? This would be incompatible with the sweetness of her disposition. You doubtless have the authority you mention, and it is founded upon the most sacred ties; but monarchs, and even the Omnipotent himself, confers this authority upon fathers and mothers, that they may exercise it for the happiness of their children. It would be barbarous and cruel to abuse one's power, to make others miserable. To shut your daughter up in a convent, might render her the most wretched of beings. What a horrid sacrifice it is to take vows against one's inclination;—vows that entomb one for ever!" In fine, he described these terrestrial purgatories in the strongest colours.

Mrs. Cleland listened to him with the greatest impatience;—she bit her lips twenty times to prevent her tongue betraying her choler, which she for once got the better of, and had sufficient power over her natural impetuosity, to give the conversation a different turn: soon after which, Mr. Williams took his leave for the evening.

(To be continued.)

A correct List (in Numerical Order) of all the 50l. Prizes and upwards, drawn the first eighteen Days in the English State Lottery, 1783. Taken from Walker's Numerical Book.

No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.
158	£.50	9708	£.50	20234	£.50	28097	£.50	38863	£.100
181	100	871	100	369	1000	157	50	992	20
195	100	967	50	559	20	230	50	and as 1st dr.	
226	100	10174	50	and as 1st dr.		300	50	15th day	
235	100	595	50	8th day	500	52	1000	39180	100
307	50	936	50	860	100	584	100	920	50
314	50	11395	500	981	50	895	50	40019	50
1006	100	556	100	990	500	977	50	241	500
214	50	602	50	998	50	29040	500	443	100
233	50	713	100	21100	100	160	50	958	50
269	100	740	50	174	50	407	100	41103	100
355	50	834	50	378	50	419	50	122	100
561	50	839	100	550	50	621	1000	349	50
593	2000	12232	50	820	50	884	50	723	50
725	100	339	100	22135	50	30034	50	739	50
825	50	479	50	290	50	85 1st dr.		42221	50
939 1st dr.		689	50	472	50	9th day		268	50
1st day	500	711	100	754	100	524	100	339	500
2771 1st dr.		13055	100	23215	500	911	50	505	50
4th day	500	388	50	587	50	31019	100	725	50
960	100	989	50	849	500	213	500	745	100
3018	50	14139	50	925 1st dr.		352	50	826	50
240	100	558	50	10th day	500	790	1000	43134	100
579	50	693	50	24128	100	800	100	194	50
657	50	15061	100	137	50	32027	500	235	50
668	10000	169	100	216 1st dr.		113	100	602	50
958	50	278	50	7th day	500	278	500	690	1000
4200	100	345	50	361	50	297	100	700	5000
408	20	392	100	435	1000	373	500	44109	50
and as 1st dr.		535	1000	479	50	657	50	45272	100
12th day	500	546	1000	903	50	724	100	351	100
533	50	747	50	25293	50	876	50	614	100
574	50	814	50	582	50	33208	100	700	2000
975	50	845	100	673	100	617	50	738	100
5102	50	880	50	938 1st dr.		739	50	917	50
783	50	969	50	2d day	500	780	100	46485	100
921	100	16202	50	26184	50	34424	50	558	100
992	50	286	50	234 1st dr.		792	50	658	50
6261	100	515	100	3d day	500	35125	100	47245	100
604	100	686	100	488	50	582	50	753	50
948	50	687	50	541	100	36134	100	764	50
7612	50	17122	50	732	50	254	100	975	50
946	500	525	50	857 1st dr.		971	500	980	500
8411	50	719	50	5th day	500	37206	100		
437	50	990	50	972	100	401	50		
507	100	18202	100	27100	50	436	50		
529	100	377	50	122	500	740	20		
645	100	800	50	451	100	and as 1st dr.			
9176	50	980	100	613	50	6th day	500		
193	50	19988	50	629	100	822	50		
440 1st dr.		20155	2000	637	50	38530	50		
11th day	500	206	50	835	100	659	50		

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from Page 573.)

The Life of Richard Nevil, Earl of Warwick.

WARWICK (Richard Nevil, earl of) one of the greatest men of the fifteenth century, was the son of Richard Nevil, earl of Salisbury, and was born in the beginning of the reign of king Henry VI. He very early distinguished himself by his valour and personal accomplishments. He married Anne, daughter of Richard Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, in whose right he in 1440 succeeded to all the great estates of the Warwick family, and obtained the title of earl of Warwick. His lordship had a principal share in most of the public transactions of the times in which he lived; we therefore refer the reader to general history for a particular account of the actions in which he was engaged. He was firmly attached to the interest of Richard duke of York; and when that nobleman asserted his pretensions to the crown of England, Warwick gave him all the assistance in his power. In 1455 he was appointed Governor of Calais, and was also constituted lord high admiral of England. Upon the death of the duke of York, he supported the claim of Edward, earl of March, eldest son of that nobleman; who, chiefly by means of the Earl of Warwick, was proclaimed king on the 5th of March, 1461. The year following, Warwick, as a recompence for his important services, was made keeper of the narrow seas, great chamberlain of England, constable of Dover castle, and promoted to several other high posts; the king also gave him some crown lands, and estates forfeited by the adherents of the house of Lancaster. In 1464 he was sent ambassador to the French court, to treat of a marriage between king Edward and the lady Bona of Savoy, sister to the queen of France. While the earl was absent on this embassy, the king suddenly became enamoured of Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Richard Wideville, and even espoused that young lady, although the earl of Warwick had settled all the articles of the marriage contract between him and the princess Bona. Warwick was extremely incensed at this precipitate match, which he considered as the greatest insult that could be offered to his honour; but he thought proper to dissemble his resentment for a time. At length, however, finding that the new queen's relations began to engross all places of power and profit, and that his own influence at court was considerably diminished, he

formed the design of deposing king Edward, and restoring Henry VI. to the throne of which he had been deprived. He accordingly raised an army, and took the king prisoner, whom he confined in Middleham castle in Yorkshire; from whence he escaped, and returned to London. The earl of Warwick now retired into France, to concert new measures; and having received a small supply of money and troops from the French king, he embarked for England, and landed safely at Dartmouth in September 1470. Immediately after his arrival, he was joined by such numbers of his countrymen, that in a few days, he found himself at the head of sixty thousand men. He forthwith caused Henry VI. to be proclaimed king, and marched in pursuit of Edward; who in this emergency embarked on board a ship in the harbour of Lynn, and took refuge in Holland. Warwick then released king Henry from the Tower, and reinstated him on the throne. He was now appointed lord high admiral, and entrusted with the administration of public affairs. In the mean time Edward, having received succours from his brother-in-law the duke of Burgundy, landed at Ravenspur in Yorkshire, in March 1471, and proceeded towards the city of London, which he entered amidst the acclamations of the people; and king Henry, after a six months phantom of sovereignty, was again sent to the Tower. On the 14th of April following, a desperate battle was fought between the armies of king Edward and the earl of Warwick at Barnet, when the earl's forces were totally routed, and he himself after having performed every thing that could be expected from the most consummate general and the most undaunted hero, was slain, together with his brother the marquis of Montague.

Such was the end of the famous Richard Nevil, earl of Warwick, who appears to have been the greatest man of his time, and, in fortune, power, and influence, was the most considerable subject that ever appeared in England. "He was, (says Mr. Hume) the greatest, as well as the last, of those mighty barons, who formerly overawed the crown, and rendered the people incapable of any regular system of civil government." He was sometimes called the king maker, because he placed Edward IV. upon the throne, and afterwards, dethroning that prince, restored Henry VI. It is observed by Rapin, that "since the beginning of the quarrel between the houses of Lancaster and York, the earl of Warwick had made in England so great a figure, as no sub-

jeſt had ever done the like before him. In a word, he had made and unmade kings juſt as he pleaſed. This (adds the hiſtorian) is the moſt glorious thing that could be ſaid of a private man, if true glory conſiſted in exceſs of power." Indeed, it muſt be acknowledged, that little can be ſaid in defence of the earl of Warwick's moral character. For it appears evidently, that he ſacrificed every thing to his ambition; and that, to gratify his own paſſions and private reſentments, he made no ſcruple of involving his country in all the horrors and calamities of civil war.

The Life of Doctor Isaac Watts.

WATTS (Dr. Isaac) an eminent diſſenting miniſter, and ingenious writer, was born at Southampton, on the 17th of July, 1674, of parents who were eminent for religion, and were great ſufferers in the perſecution of the proteſtant diſſenters, in the reign of king Charles II. The uncommon genius of this their ſon early appeared; for he began to learn Latin at four years of age, in the knowledge of which, as well as of the Greek language, he made a rapid progreſs, under the care of the reverend Mr. Pinhome, a clergyman of the eſtabliſhed church; to whom the doctor has inſcribed an ingenious Latin ode in his *Horæ Lyricæ*. He was early taken notice of for the ſprightlineſs and vivacity of his wit; and in the year 1690 was ſent up to London for academical education, where he was placed under the tuition of the reverend Mr. Thomas Rowe. It is reported of him, that while he reſided in this academy, his behaviour was not only ſo inoffenſive, that his tutor declared, he never once gave him occaſion for reproof; but ſo exemplary, that he often propoſed him as a pattern to his other pupils for their imitation. In 1693 he joined in communion with the church, of which his worthy tutor was paſtor. When he had finiſhed his ſtudies at the academy, he returned to his father's houſe, where he ſpent two years in reading, meditation, and prayer, in order to his being further qualified for that great work, to which he was determined to devote his life, and of the importance of which he had a deep ſenſe upon his mind. In 1696 he was invited by Sir John Hartopp, baronet, to reſide in his family at Stoke Newington, as tutor to his ſon; where he continued four years, and where his behaviour gained him ſuch eſteem and reſpect, as laid the foundation of that intimate friendſhip, which ſubſiſted between him and his pupil to the day of his death.

He began to preach on his birth day, in 1698; and was the ſame year choſen aſ-

ſiſtant to Doctor Isaac Chauncy, at the meeting houſe near Duke's-Place. But his public labours, which met with general acceptance, were ſoon after interrupted by a threatening illneſs for five months, which was thought to be occaſioned by the fervour of his zeal in preaching the goſpel of Chriſt. In March 1701 he ſucceeded Doctor Chauncy in the paſtoral office; but he was not long after ſeized with a dangerous illneſs, which confined him for ſome time, and from which he recovered by ſlow degrees. Upon this, his congregation found it neceſſary to provide him with a ſtated aſſiſtant; and accordingly the reverend Mr. Samuel Price was choſen to that ſervice, in July 1703. But notwithstanding his miniſterial labours were by this means eaſed, his health remained very fluctuating and tender for ſome years. However, as it increaſed, he renewed his diligence in fulfilling his miniſtry; and delighted and edified his flock with his ſermons in public, and with his entertaining and inſtructive converſation in the viſits which he made to their families. It was in this ſeaſon of his more confirmed health, that he formed a ſociety of the younger members of his church, for prayer and religious conference; to whom he delivered the ſubſtance of that excellent book, which he afterwards publiſhed under the title of *A Guide to Prayer*. Now he went on, without any conſiderable interruption in his work, and with great ſucceſs and proſperity to his church, till the year 1712, when, in the month of September, he was viſited with a violent fever, which broke his conſtitution, and left ſuch weakneſs upon his nerves, as continued with him, in ſome meaſure, to his dying day. Upon this occaſion, prayers were continually offered up for his ſafety by his congregation; ſeveral days of prayer were kept on his account, in which many of his brethren in the miniſtry aſſiſted, and prayed earneſtly for the continuance of ſo valuable a life; and Heaven was graciouſly pleaſed to answer their prayers, by adding to his life more than thirty-fix years; moſt of them years of feeble health, yet of eminent advantage to his church, and to the world. It was not till October 1716, that he was able to return to his public miniſtry. In the mean time his aſſiſtant Mr. Price was at his requeſt choſen by the congregation to be joint paſtor with him. Though this long interval of ſickneſs was, on ſome accounts, a very melancholy ſeaſon, yet a kind of providence made it the happieſt æra of his life, as it was the occaſion of introducing him into the family of Sir

Thomas

Thomas Abney, who, on a principle of the most generous friendship and compassion, took him, in a very languishing state of health, into his house; where, from that moment to the day of his death, he was abundantly supplied with whatever could administer to the convenience and satisfaction of his life; but he still continued to preach to his congregation; and during that time constantly devoted a fifth part of his income to charitable uses. In the year 1728, the universities of Edinburgh and Aberdeen in Scotland, without his knowledge, conferred on him the degree of doctor of divinity.

At length, after a life spent in the service of God, and mankind, this pious and worthy man died on the 25th of November, 1748, in the seventy-fifth year of his age. His numerous writings have rendered his name famous among people of every denomination, both in this and other countries; and they have been translated into several languages. His *Lyrick Poems*, his *Psalms and Hymns*, and his *Divine Songs for Children*, are sufficient proofs of his poetical talents, and have passed through a great number of editions. His *Logic and Philosophy* have been much admired. He also wrote works upon various other subjects, and printed several volumes of his sermons. He was universally beloved for the mildness and benevolence of his disposition, and the sweetness of his manners. After his death, his works were collected and published in six volumes 4to, 1753.

The Life of William Waynfleet.

WAYNFLEET (William) bishop of Winchester, and lord high chancellor of England, in the reign of king Henry VI. was the son of Richard Patten, and was born at Waynfleet in Lincolnshire, from whence he took his name. He received the first part of his education at a school in his own county, and completed his studies at Oxford, where he applied himself to the study of divinity, polite literature, and philosophy. His first preferment was the place of schoolmaster of Winchester college, which having enjoyed twelve years, he was made provost of Eton college; and, in 1447, was advanced to the bishopric of Winchester, in which station his abilities, integrity, and prudence, gave him a very considerable weight in his majesty's councils. In October, 1456, he was appointed lord high chancellor of England, in the room of Thomas Bourchier, archbishop of Canterbury; but, on the 7th of July, 1460, being with the king at Northampton, a few days before the fatal battle near that town, wherein his

majesty's army was defeated, he resigned the office of chancellor. Notwithstanding his attachment to Henry VI. upon Edward the fourth's establishment on the throne, he was treated by that prince with great lenity. He was eminent for his piety, his amiable and obliging temper, and his unbounded charity to the poor; nor was his love of learning, and his zeal for the promotion of it, less conspicuous; for he made, at a vast expence, a very noble collection of books in the antient languages, and also founded Magdalen college in Oxford, which, for building and revenues, can be paralleled by few colleges in Europe, the endowment taking in one president, forty fellows, thirty demies, a divinity lecturer, a schoolmaster and usher, four chaplains, an organist, eight clerks, and sixteen choristers. He held the see of Winchester thirty nine years, and died on the 11th of August, 1486, after having seen, to his great joy, the house of Lancaster restored in the person of Henry VII.

The Life of Sir Thomas Wentworth.

WENTWORTH (Sir Thomas) the unfortunate earl of Strafford, was the son of Sir William Wentworth, of Wentworth in Yorkshire, baronet; and was born at London on the 13th of April, 1593. He spent some years in St. John's college, Cambridge, where he applied to his studies with great diligence, and made a considerable progress in learning. On his quitting the university, he travelled abroad for further accomplishments. In the year 1614, by his father's death, he became possessed of the family estate, and was appointed custos rotulorum for the county of York. He represented this county in parliament several times, particularly in the new parliament called on the accession of Charles I. in which he steadily opposed the measures of the court. His eloquence gave him such great sway in the house, that he was made sheriff of Yorkshire in order to disable him from sitting in it; and, in 1627, he was imprisoned by the Lords of the council, for refusing to contribute to the royal loan. In the succeeding parliament he exerted himself with great vigour, insinuating upon the petition of rights, and obtaining a resolution of the house, that the redress of grievances, and the granting of supplies, should go together. But at the end of the session, the king found means to draw him off from the popular party. He was now made president of the council in the north, and raised to the dignity of a peer, by the title of viscount Wentworth, of Wentworth-Wood-house; he was also sworn

of the privy council. He was at first ashamed of his apostacy; but at length desired an interview with Pym, to persuade him to continue his associate, and to justify his conduct. Mr. Pym said to him, "You have left us, but I will not leave you whilst your head is on your shoulders." About this time he contracted an intimate friendship with archbishop Laud, and became an active second in all the arbitrary measures of that prelate.

During his presidentship in the north he exercised his power with great severity, and, in some cases, even with childish insolence, particularly in committing to prison the son of lord Falconberg, for not having pulled off his hat to him, though he pleaded he was talking to lord Fairfax, and that his face was turned another way. His behaviour, however, recommended him to his royal master; and in 1631 he was appointed deputy of Ireland, where, by his wise conduct and regulations, he emancipated the crown from a debt of more than 100,000*l.* bought off all the incumbrances on the revenue, and made an improvement of 40,000*l.* in the yearly income. He provided too for the opulence of the clergy; and brought the church of Ireland to a conformity with that of England. But, during his government, there were many exertions of despotism, and he shewed a fondness for being punctiliously treated with all the formalities of state. He reprimanded the earl of Kildare, the first peer of Ireland, for opposing his propositions to the parliament, and afterwards obliged him, without any legal process, to submit his title to an estate to his decision, and imprisoned him a whole year on this business. But his sentence of death against lord Mountnorris, lies the heaviest on his memory of any part of his administration. Wentworth had given Mountnorris's kinsman a blow for having accidentally hurt his foot, which being mentioned before Mountnorris at the chancellor's, he observed, that the gentleman had a brother who would not have taken such an affront. He was, for those words, hurried before a court martial, and in the space of two hours condemned to suffer death. The king gave him his life; but he was obliged to acknowledge the justice of his sentence, imprisoned for three years, deprived of his estate, and all his employments both civil and military. However his majesty was so pleased with Wentworth's administration, that he not only raised him to the dignity of lord lieutenant of Ireland, but, on the 12th of January, 1639, created him baron of Raby, and earl of Stra-

ford: he was likewise installed knight of the garter. The same reasons which procured him the king's favour, raised against him the utmost resentment of the people. On the opening of the long parliament, in 1640, Mr. Pym, his implacable enemy, after having harangued the house with all the force of his eloquence on the grievances of the nation, concluded with accusing the earl of Strafford as the greatest enemy to the liberties of his country, and the greatest promoter of tyranny, that any age had ever produced. Upon this a motion was made that the earl should be impeached of high treason. Accordingly, on the 11th of November, Mr. Pym appearing at the bar of the house of lords, impeached him in the name of all the commons of England, and desired that he might be sequestered from all councils, and put into safe custody; and the lords immediately complied with the request. His impeachment consisted of twenty-eight articles, regarding his conduct as president of the council of York, as governor of Ireland, and as prime-minister in England.

His trial lasted eighteen days, during which he defended himself with such eloquence and address, that the commons, doubting whether the lords would give judgment against him, passed a bill for attainting him of high treason. The bill was stopped for some time in the house of lords, and the king tried every method he could think of to appease the resentment of the commons, and save his faithful servant. But the populace, armed with clubs and swords, surrounded his palace; crying out, "justice, justice," and threatening destruction to all the royal family unless his majesty would consent to Strafford's death. The earl, understanding the distress the king was in, generously wrote to him, not to hazard the safety of his family and the peace of the kingdom for his sake, but pass the bill; adding, that his consent would abundantly acquit his majesty in the eye of Heaven, and that he should resign his life with all the cheerfulness imaginable, as an acknowledgment of the favours he had received from his sovereign. After passing two days and nights in the utmost perplexity, the king, with extreme reluctance, signed a commission for passing the bill. The earl was accordingly beheaded on Tower-hill, the 12th of May, 1641, in the forty-ninth year of his age, and died with surprising resolution and magnanimity. After the restoration, the bill of attainder was reversed, as a stain to the justice of the nation. In 1739 the earl of Strafford's

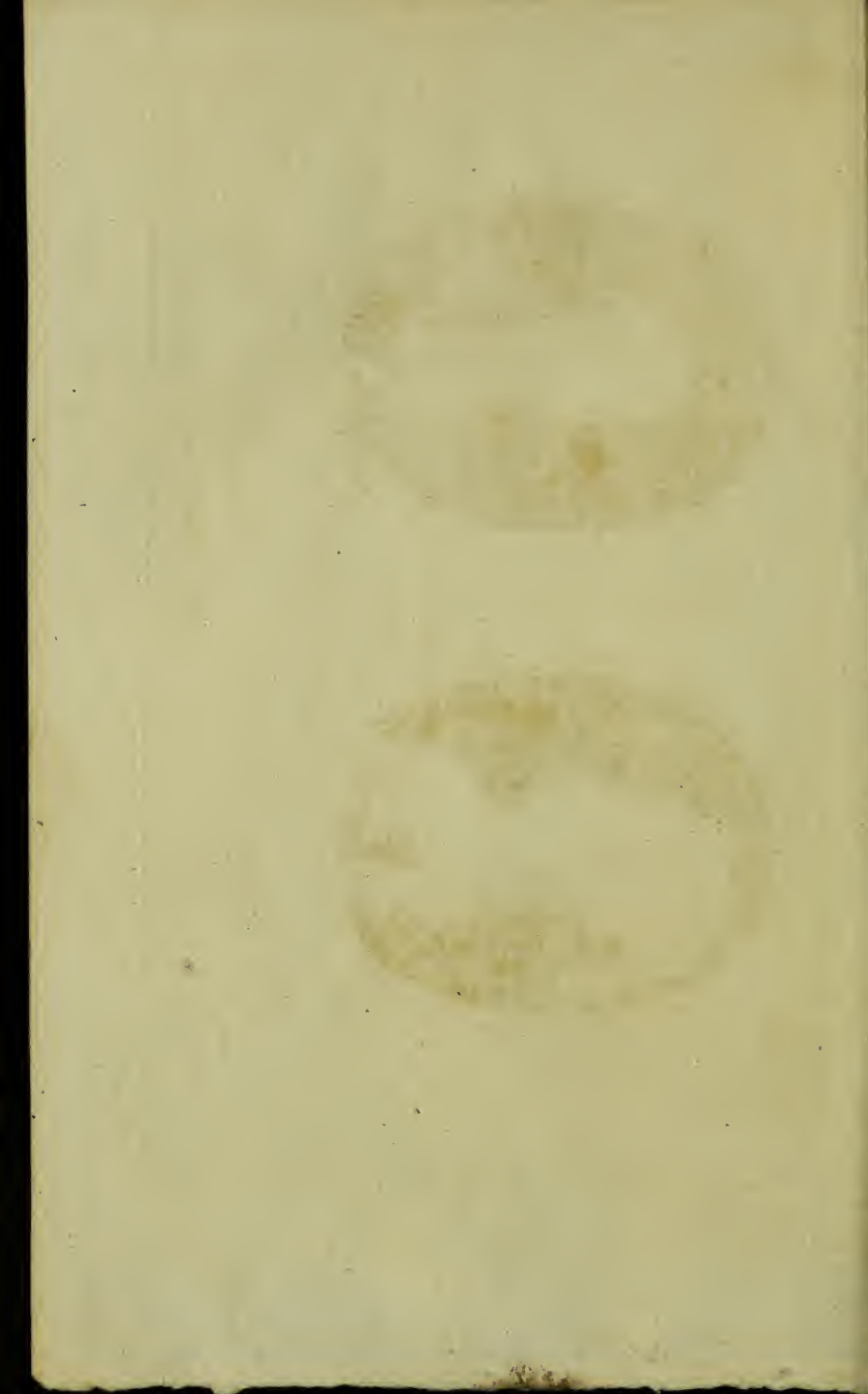


The elegant Mrs. O—n



The approved Magistrate

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Strafford's letters were published in two volumes folio.

Lord Clarendon, speaking of the earl of Strafford, gives him the following character: "He was (says he) a man of too high and severe a deportment, and too great a contemner of ceremony, to have many friends at court, and therefore could not but have enemies enough. He was a person of great parts, and extraordinary endowments of nature, not unadorned with some addition of art and learning, though that again was more improved and illustrated by the other; for he had a readiness of conception, and sharpness of expression, which made his learning thought more than in truth it was. His first inclinations and addresses to the court were only to establish his greatness in the country, where he apprehended some acts of power from the lord Saville, who had been his rival always there, and of late had strengthened himself by being made a privy-counsellor and officer at court: but his first attempts were so prosperous, that he contented not himself with being secure from that lord's power in the country, but rested not till he had bereaved his adversary of all power and place in court, and so sent him down a most abject, disconsolate old man, to his country, where he was to have the superintendency over him too, by getting himself, at this time, made lord president of the north. These successes, applied to a nature too elate and haughty of itself, and a quicker progress into the greatest employments and trust than usual, made him more transported with disdain of other men, and more contemning the fears of business, than haply he would, if he had met with some interruptions in the beginning, and had passed in a more leisurely gradation to the office of a statesman. He was a man of great observation, and a piercing judgment, both in things and persons; but his too great skill in persons made him judge the worse of things, for it was his misfortune to be in a time when very few wise men were equally employed with him, and scarce any but the lord Coventry (whose trust was more confined) whose faculties and abilities were equal to his; so that upon the matter he relied wholly upon himself; and discerning many defects in men, he too much neglected what they said or did. Of all his passions his pride was the most predominant, which a moderate exercise of ill fortune might have corrected and reformed; and which was, by the hand of heaven, strangely punished, by bringing his destruction upon him by two things which he most despised, the

people, and Sir Harry Vane. In a word, the epitaph which Plutarch records that Sylla wrote for himself, may not be unfitly applied to him: "That no man ever did exceed him, either in doing good to his friends, or doing mischief to his enemies;" for his acts of both kinds were most notorious."

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Approved Magistrate and the elegant Mrs. O——n.

IT is some time since we visited the interior part of the civic walls, where prudence, plodding, and politics, usually engage so much the attention of the inhabitants of the East, that many think they are the wise men of that quarter themselves. But they have their hours of relaxation from business and bustle, and they frequently migrate beyond the gates in pursuit of a western beauty. However, they generally pay those visits with so much caution, that unless, like the Citizen in the play, they are detected by a son or a nephew, their amours are consigned to oblivion, and their wives remain without suspicion.

Upon this occasion the Approved Magistrate has not acted with so much reserve as the generality of his brethren, and he makes no ceremony of visiting Mrs. O——n even at noon-day. Indeed his natural disposition has prevailed in this respect, as he is a professed foe to hypocrisy, and an ardent admirer of the fair, especially those who possess such attractions and accomplishments as our heroine.

In the early part of life our hero was trained to business, and by trade his father having gained a competent fortune, the son was no way ambitious of increasing a handsome fortune in the same mechanical line. Naturally of a gay and volatile disposition, he gave a loose to his inclinations and devoted his time to pleasure in polite company. He was introduced at some of the most fashionable chocolate houses in the purlieus of St. James's; but being endowed with great good sense, and having an utter aversion to play, he never could be seduced, by all the enchantments of the dice box, to throw a main for fifty.

His curiosity was stimulated to make the tour of England, unfashionable as it might appear, in preference to that of Europe, where young travellers generally exhibit themselves only for exposition, being utterly ignorant of their own country, its beauties, antiquities, and curiosities. In this tour he visited the most capital cities, towns, and public edifices, the two universities not excepted; and upon

upon his return was capable of giving a very accurate account of all that was curious or worthy of attention in the course of his peregrination.

During this journey we may suppose that the female part of the creation did not entirely escape his observation. He danced with the first rate toasts at races and affizes; drank tea with antiquated beldames, who aimed at conquest when they were passed their grand climacteric, ogling without spectacles, though they could not see across the room; and finishing for a captivating dimple at the price of displaying their vacant mouths, that loudly called for the artificial aid of a Ruspini.

We cannot, however, imagine that these antiques played off the artillery of their charms with any considerable success against our hero. Politeness and civility he paid them for the sake of their juvenile companions, with whom, in their absence, he often enjoyed a pleasant laugh at the price of their vanity and wrinkles. Could a lady, past sixty, view herself in the mirror of common sense, extracted from her penchant to captivate, and her having regularly sunk a twelvemonth in her nominal age, for the last twenty years, she would readily perceive that every coquettish air was utterly disgusting, and instead of attaining the goal she aimed at, she was by every similar manœuvre the farther distanced from it.

Upon our hero's arrival at the capital, after having passed his time for several months in the most agreeable manner in this excursion, a vacancy arising in a certain respectable court, he appeared as a candidate, and was chosen to fill it, without opposition. Some time after he was elected a representative for one of the most respectable cities in the world; and soon attained the summit of civic honours by being chosen chief magistrate. In this capacity he acquitted himself to the general satisfaction of the corporation, from whom he afterwards received their thanks in a collective body at the expiration of the time allotted for his office; and whence he has justly derived the title of the Approved Magistrate.

His senatorial efforts were always directed to the benefit of the community in general, and that of his constituents in particular. He constantly opposed every unpopular measure, and where he found a direct opposition would not be productive of success, he aimed at palliating the evils complained of. If majorities prevailed against him, he was no less meritorious in pursuing so laudable a conduct.

Our hero has also approved himself superior to the whistling of a name, which some of his predecessors have been so anxious of obtaining. Upon a late happy occasion, when he headed his corporation in presenting a congratulatory address, knighthood was offered to him; but he modestly declined it, saying he had no pretensions to that title, as his feats of chivalry were not blazoned in his arms.

We now approach the period of his acquaintance with Mrs. O——n, the heroine of these pages. We must, therefore, as master of the ceremonies upon this occasion, introduce this lady to our readers.

We have styled her the Elegant Mrs. O——n, and imagine with no impropriety; as she is tall and genteel, though rather inclined to the *em bon point*, has a most engaging countenance, a happy ease in her disposition and manner, an harmonious voice, a quickness of apprehension, and an accuracy in her conversation that distinguishes her from the generality of her sex. Add to this, she moves a minute with uncommon grace, and is peculiarly distinguished for her taste in dress.

Having given this outline of her personal recommendations, we shall enter upon Mrs. O——n's history, as far as it has come to our knowledge. Her father was a very capital dry salter in this city, and bestowed an education upon his only daughter, which testified his judgment and parental affection. Miss S——n did uncommon credit to her instructors, and when she came to the age of maturity, was particularly distinguished for the improvement of those talents with which nature had endowed her.

At an Easter ball at the Mansion-house, she was introduced to Mr. O——n as a partner, and she danced with him the whole evening, which excited the envy and jealousy of many females present, as Mr. O——n was a gentleman about five and twenty, graceful in his person, engaging in his behaviour, and was the son of an eminent merchant, who was upon the point of retiring from business.

The first impression Miss S——n made upon this gentleman was very forcible, and never could be erased. Having gained permission to visit her, he began to pay his addresses in form, and meeting with sufficient encouragement from the young lady to induce him to make application to her father for his consent to their nuptials, he accordingly took an opportunity of waiting upon him relative to this business, which he had no sooner explained, than Mr. S——n having enquired

enquired whether his daughter was agreeable to the match, and being informed in the affirmative, than he concluded by saying he should no way bias her inclinations in the choice of a husband.

This affair being thus far settled, their marriage soon after took place, and they were esteemed as happy a couple as any within the sound of Bow-bell. As Mrs. O———n had brought with her a fortune of five thousand pounds, her husband was enabled to extend his traffic in many branches, which had before been limited, and, for a considerable time, he was thought to be making rapid strides towards one of the most opulent fortunes in this metropolis. But, alas! when his affairs wore the most promising aspect, a certain great failure so much affected him, that he, in turn, was compelled to stop payment.

This unexpected stroke of adverse fortune so much affected him, that he had recourse to the bottle to support his spirits; and from one of the most sober men of the age, he gave way so much to Bacchanalian excess and late vigils, that he fell a martyr to what is usually called jollity and good company.

Mrs. O———n was now a young widow, without any incumbrances of children; but her finances were not in such a favourable state as to entitle her to a second husband, who moved in so opulent a line as her first had done. She had many overtures made from different admirers; but they were either so situated, or so contemptible, that her pride and delicacy prevented her listening to them.

Mr. S———n, upon her marriage, having given her a fortune to the utmost extent of his abilities, had left himself little more than a mere competence upon retiring from business; and judging his daughter amply provided for, he had converted all his property into cash, and purchased an annuity for his life.

In this situation the Approved Magistrate accidentally dropt in company with Mrs. O———n at a card-party, which he occasionally visited. Our hero had not been there long, before he discovered that our heroine played only through mere politeness, till another member of the society arrived to fill her place. This soon happened; which furnished him with an agreeable opportunity of entering into conversation with her. If her person had before attracted his observation in an uncommon manner, this Tete-a-Tete gave him a very high idea of her understanding and mental accomplishments. In the course of this conference he obtained the widow's

address, and gained permission to wait upon her.

In the mean time he took uncommon pains to make himself acquainted with her story, which he collected very perfectly; and concluded that some overtures he might make her, would not be disagreeable. Accordingly, at his second visit, he found means to present her with his portrait in a snuff box, which contained a five hundred pound note. This delicate method of supplying her wants, and they were not inconsiderable, pleaded more forcibly his cause than all the rhetoric of the bar, or the logic of schools.

An eclaireissement soon took place, and she, with becoming reluctance and delicacy, accepted of an allowance, which enabled her to support the appearance she had made in the most brilliant part of her life; and she still associates with her old friends and acquaintances, who are either ignorant of her connexion, or chuse to wink at it.

A full Refutation of the several Charges alleged against Portugal with respect to Ireland; originally written in Portuguese by a Gentleman of Distinction at Lisbon, and faithfully translated from that Language. Dedicated to the Provincial Delegates of the Kingdom of Ireland.

(Concluded from p. 589.)

SHALL those who have been lately pronounced rebels to the parent state, experience such a distinguished mark of regard; while Portugal, her tried and faithful friend, has under the semblance of a favour conferred, been most highly injured? Shall those, who were charged with involving that kingdom in the greatest difficulties, and reducing her almost to the verge of political dissolution, be vouchsafed an indulgence which had never been granted to the subjects of Portugal? and who also by a string of charges exhibited in their declaration of independence of the 4th July, 1776, insulted Majesty and Government in the highest degree, and afterwards by force of arms put their menaces into execution, and obtained a total separation; while on the other hand, the subjects of Portugal, under every restriction, rendered Great Britain the most effectual service during the course of that inauspicious war, by navigating the British commerce safe in vessels of their own nation; and whose balance of trade hath and does prove such an inexhaustible source of wealth and power to England. *This, then, is the boasted favour that had been*

been mentioned, and for which the court of Lisbon could not do less in return, than admit the woollen manufactures of Ireland into their ports, without even a previous convention entered into, and contrary to an express law of their own realm!

The empire of the Ocean should fall equally to the share of every maritime power; and if priority and boldness of discovery, and the most animated and persevering efforts to explore those regions which the antients imagined were separated by the insuperable barrier of the Torrid Zone (and which error had long confined commerce within a narrow sphere) can give any title to an equal participation of that watry element, no country might claim a greater privilege than Portugal. The high sounding epithet of *mistress of the deep*, seems in a great measure to be now an empty name, and commerce must in future flow as unbounded as the winds and waves.

That love of liberty which has ever been the characteristic of Britons, should lead them to suppress the narrow and illiberal idea of endeavouring to withhold any privileges which another nation should enjoy in common with themselves, and especially when it is a right solemnly founded on the faith of treaties; and though time may have seemingly given sanction to an error, yet it still continues to be the same, and ought in the very nature of things to be entirely rectified. Does not even Ireland exhibit a striking instance of this, in her long and patiently submitting to the arbitrary decrees of the British legislature, which usurped a power not vested in them by the nature of right; till at length, convinced of her mistake, and shaking off the torpor of a century, she asserted that liberty to which her nation was so justly entitled?

But the exceeding great mark of regard that had been shewn to the Portuguese, in permitting them to bring the produce of Brazil, and the plantations in South America, to Great Britain and Ireland, had been exaggerated beyond the possibility of ever making a proper return. But in the very act of conferring such an obligation, was it not at the same time rendered totally ineffectual? Have not the Portuguese been tantalized with an imaginary advantage, which must ever elude the grasp of enjoyment? and beheld but a gilded meteor that glittered for a moment in their commercial Horizon, and then totally disappeared. This grant had been made without ever removing the alien duties, lessening the port charges,

with several other impositions that were peculiar to that trade, which altogether accumulated to such a sum as rendered the pursuit absolutely impracticable; thus what was meant as a national benefit, and tending to conciliate the affections of Portugal, proved entirely to the reverse; as this was rather to be considered as an insult upon their understandings, than a favour that could be heartily and intentionally designed.

Had the duties been even comparatively equalized upon the products of the Portuguese plantations, with those which are brought from the British islands in the West Indies, still the apparent disadvantage must have been against the subjects of Portugal, on account of the superior stretch in navigating their cargoes to their own country, and from thence to the dominions of Great Britain and Ireland. But even under that unavoidable predicament, and paying ever the additional port charges, &c. still the intercourse might have been kept up in the manner permitted by the laws of each kingdom, and the Portuguese would most cheerfully allow themselves to be under an obligation to Great Britain and Ireland, had but the alien duties alone been struck off on that occasion.

Where is then this mighty load of debt which should in gratitude have compelled Portugal to have prevented even with of the Irish nation, even before request was made in the due forms prescribed by custom and the usage of courts? But must not, therefore, the gracious intentions of the court of Lisbon to the interest of that nation, be eminently conspicuous, in making the first advances to the British minister to enter into a negociation, in order that a treaty should be concluded for commercial purposes, notwithstanding that the attempts at that time proved most unexpectedly abortive?

The British factory established at Oporto, had long acted in the most arbitrary and unjust manner; not contented with enjoying in the fullest extent, every privilege in common with the natives of the country, they have also grasped at many others, to the very great injury of her most Faithful Majesty's subjects. The navigation act, which has operated in direct opposition to the advantage Portugal, is the ground-work of the insidious machinations. They had long entered into a combination, that struck at the commercial interests of the country they reside in, and began such practices before the commencement

ist war, and in which schemes, they, with a *praise-worthy perseverance*, have continued in ever since. They have in manner monopolized the wine trade, &c. to themselves, by not suffering British ships to take in any lading from the merchants of the country; the masters of which vessels alledging, when applied to for that purpose, that their cargoes are entirely complicated, when the contrary is known to be absolutely the case. The Portuguese merchant must in consequence employ other vessels, which being subject to the alien duties, and other extraordinary impositions, contract his profits very considerably, when compared to what must result in the contrary predicament.

The strangeness and ingratitude of this procedure, has most justly excited the calousities, not only of the persons immediately affected, but even the detestation of all such as have a real concern for the interest, honour and dignity of their native country. This company experiences the protection of the laws, and the lenity of a court which was always disposed in favour of British subjects; but they are not content with the participation of trade, and the benefits that bountifully flow in from that channel, but must also endeavour to divert to themselves the full tide, which should equally distribute itself to the general good of the community at large.

What a national disgrace it would be deemed in the dominions of his Britannic Majesty, if a colony planted there upon the same footing as that in Oporto, should endeavour by every collusive method to circumvent the natives, and deprive them of their foreign trade; would not a complaint be soon lodged at the foot of the throne for a perfect redress of such a grievance? Can any thing point out more emphatically the arbitrary and shameful consequences of the act of navigation, and which by the spirit of the 15th article of the defensive treaty, as has been already mentioned, can by no means be supposed to operate against the subjects of her most Faithful Majesty.

A native of Portugal residing in London, is equally compelled to pay extraordinary duties, whether he imports in foreign or English bottoms; should he endeavour to avoid these impositions, he must make use of the low subterfuge of entering his goods under a fictitious name, and be accessory to the guilt of perjury, by employing for that purpose one of those wretches usually practised in such a horrid scene of iniquity.—But, to

the honour of those merchants, they submit to every imposition, rather than be guilty of such a shameful evasion.

Every example that can possibly be adduced, demonstrates a flagrant violation of the subsisting treaty, and a manifest infringement on the undoubted rights of the subjects of her most Faithful Majesty—all the arts of the most ingenious sophistry could not in any manner point out that the privileges enjoyed are in the smallest degree equal. On one side oppression and illegal exactions; on the other, not only the same immunities the natives are entitled to, but also peculiar grants and indulgences. It cannot be asserted that this account is in the least exaggerated or strained to answer any particular design; the colouring is from nature only, and laid on by the hand of truth.

Can it be supposed that the court of Lisbon would ever acquiesce in a commercial treaty with Ireland, without having such stipulations entered into as might put the trade of each country on an equal footing, and remove all jealousies and doubts upon that head, when on her side she is willing to make such a favourable concession as even to admit their woollen manufactures, which since the year 1703 have been poured on them in such abundance from another quarter, as to have considerably affected the internal exertions and industry of their own kingdom? Can less be expected therefore from Ireland, but that every severe imposition, copied from the example of the sister country, should totally be done away? A reciprocal commerce ought to be carried on with a just and equal regard to each other's rights, and, not impeded by any partial restrictions, flow mutually to the common interest of both: it will therefore be naturally expected that the legislature of that kingdom will remove those causes of complaint which so apparently operate against the subjects of Portugal; this alone will create a necessary confidence, and remove every bar to that harmony which must in consequence subsist.

As soon as Ireland recovered a liberty of commerce, the parliament proceeded, indeed, immediately to regulate the duties on wines, in a manner conformable to the nature of the Methuen treaty, upon a supposition perhaps, that the court of Lisbon might admit the introduction of their woollen manufactures: this they then imagined to have been alone absolutely sufficient to conciliate the affections of Portugal, and even to challenge the greatest returns of gratitude.

But even in that act they fell short of what was done in the sister country, as the comparative equalization of duties evidently demonstrates, there being an augmentation of 14l. 11s. 11d. per ton, independent of the one-third by treaty on the wines of France, more than what is imposed on those of Portugal, which regulation had not been copied agreeable to the relative proportion, by the legislature of Ireland.

Ireland enjoys in the fullest extent the commerce of Portugal (woollen manufactures alone excepted); and how highly advantageous it is to them, may be evinced from the assertion of a former right honourable secretary; the authenticity of which cannot in the least be doubted: "That the balance of trade in favour of that country, for the year 1780, amounted to the extraordinary sum of 120,000l. sterling." This must be continually increasing in favour of that kingdom, both from the extension of her trade, and the very great efforts so lately made use of, to bring their fabricks to a state of perfection, as also the animation that seems to have diffused itself through every part of that island. Under such an happy combination of events, she may shortly expect to be raised to the greatest national consequence; and enjoy fully *those* advantages which a happy situation for commercial intercourse so naturally affords her.

The articles that Ireland takes from the Portuguese are, in fact, but very inconsiderable; for, if we except wines, fruit, salt, and some few trifles, none of the rest of her productions are received in that kingdom; while, on the other hand, every species of her manufactures would meet a ready market in the dominions of her most Faithful Majesty. In such a predicament, must not the balance of trade constantly preponderate in their favour? and can it therefore be thought in any manner extravagant to demand an equal participation of rights, and the repeal of such laws as so greatly affect the interest and honour of an allied people?

If this matter had been perfectly understood at the commencement of the point in dispute between the two nations, this affair would long since have been settled in the most amicable manner, and agreeable to the original intentions of both parties. Some of the members in the Irish house argued entirely from wrong principles, and such doctrines in a very great measure influenced the passions of the

people. Had calm investigation, and judicious research, preceded the parliamentary debates on this important enquiry, the business might have been properly entered into, and just reasoning been substituted in the stead of that sort of declamation, which is merely calculated to excite the popular clamour; nor would Portugal have been improperly charged with having presumed to commit the most flagrant violation of rights that ever was heard of among civilized nations.

In the former part of these remarks I had omitted mentioning, that in the wording of all commercial treaties between Great Britain and Portugal, previous to that of the Methuen, it ran thus on her part: "for the kingdom of England and her dominions, &c." but in that convention Great Britain alone was set forth. It is almost unnecessary to recapitulate that Ireland having been prohibited from the advantages of foreign export (her provision and staple trade excepted) could not have been comprehended without a manifest absurdity and contradiction.

Thus all the charges exhibited against the court of Lisbon, heightened in all the extravagance of colouring, are grounded on a mere aerial basis: Instead of reproach, she merited the heart-felt thanks of every Irishman; and so far from withholding commercial privileges, she made the most generous and disinterested proffers of an alliance. The popular clamour was excited in that nation, partly by designing characters, and partly by those totally uninformed in every part of that business; and invective and low scurrility were liberally thrown out even by a few members of their senate. But in examining into the characters of human nature, it is generally discovered, that weak heads ferment most with mistaken patriotism, and with such, *meer sound and fury*, sanctioned by a name, will often pass for the deepest penetration of human wisdom, joined to the most nervous elocution.

But should the navigation act, armed in all its prohibitory and restrictive terrors, be still held out to thwart the generous and equitable intentions of the court of Lisbon, will it not be highly incumbent on that court, nay on every maritime state of Europe, to use such justifiable arts as may enable them to meet, at its proper weapons, the formidable approach of this political monster, and try whether it be impervious, and able to bear up against the attack of united strength, aided by such internal regulations as proceed from the soundest policy, which may be immediately levelled at its future existence?

By this act all foreign vessels are excluded

cluded from entering into any port of the British dominions, but with the products of their respective countries, and, independent of that restriction, are subjected likewise to the alien duties, which, in times of peace may be considered as amounting to almost a total prohibition.

This political regulation took place in England after she had established, by treaties, certain privileges for the navigation of her subjects, with most of the European maritime states, and previously obtained compensations very much in their favour; it, by a *single act of generosity*, she endeavoured to deprive those states of all hopes of an equal participation of advantages: Surrounded by this *grand bulwark*, she vainly imagines herself invulnerable to every attempt that might counteract its effects. But, that it may be rendered not only ineffectual to the *all grasping* point they have solely in view, but even prejudicial to the commercial prosperity of their empire, can be sufficiently demonstrated.

The woollen manufacture, which is the staple of Great Britain, and from whence is flowed that amazing tide of nationalfluence, had long obtained the preference of those of France from different countries of Europe. How easy would it be for their sovereigns to allow a bounty of 10. or 10l. per cent. on the value of English fabrics imported in vessels of their own nation; which expedient alone must involve in its consequences the total subversion of that boasted monopoly.

It may be demanded from whence might proceed the means for defraying such extraordinary expences, without oppressing the subject? but it might be obviously replied to, *that ways and means could readily be devised* for the execution of so salutary a measure, without any concomitant disadvantage; the manner will naturally suggest itself to any person who takes the smallest pains to reflect. A considerable benefit will likewise result from the bounty diffusing itself through the dominions of each sovereign, as natives alone can obtain it. Such a regulation is so far from being impracticable, or the mere vision of conjectural fancy, that in all human probability it is *already* in contemplation, and may very soon be made use of, to obviate the pernicious effects of this partial and arbitrary act.

Portugal, though intrenched within the faith of treaties, had not hitherto sufficiently withstood its attacks; but to what straits will Great Britain be reduced, should the United States of America refuse to enter into a commercial negotiation, unless that claim be totally given

up on the part of Great Britain; and be therefore considered as the basis of a future convention: All Europe courts their trade, without any unnatural restrictions, or exorbitant impositions. Should that act be repealed in this instance, will it not also be equally expected by every other state? It seems at present to be a stupendous fabric tottering to its very base, and awaiting the storm of general discontent to leave it but a splendid ruin.

It is necessary, at this time, to advert to a report which has circulated in Portugal, and for some particular reasons may be considered as carrying the strongest marks of authenticity: "That Great Britain hath actually demanded, if this court would regulate the trade of Ireland upon a new convention, exactly similar to that of December, 1703, and what equivalent might Portugal expect on her side."

If such an information be absolutely the case, must it not be very extraordinary that an attempt should be made to involve in any question, relating to that business, a *treaty*, which was perfectly known would not, by any means, be admitted as the basis of a new convention; and that they should also endeavour to make the court of Lisbon be the first to open a negotiation, which, according to the prescription of form (founded indeed in such instances on the very nature of things) ought to be commenced and fully opened on the side of the party that demanded such a matter as a point of favour? It was at the immediate requisition of Queen Anne that the Methuen treaty had been entered into, who justly conceived the essential benefits that must result therefrom, by enlarging the scale of internal manufactures to answer the increased demand for foreign export. There was something more than the meer *etiquette* of form in this request originating on the part of England; as a revocation of a law of the realm of Portugal, so far as it operated against their nation, was previously to be obtained; and surely in the predicament Ireland now stands in, the same mode should be observed, as the case is exactly parallel; notwithstanding that the court of Lisbon had, *on a former day*, made the first application for so important a purpose.

How ineffectual, indeed, such a proposal must prove, to bring to a proper issue a matter so long in agitation? may it not be reasonably imagined, that it is no more than a piece of subtle evasion, calculated to spin out to an insidious length a negotiation, which, under such a predicament, must actually continue in the same unsatisfactory

unsatisfactory and unfinished state? Can it be supposed that Portugal will acquiesce in the form of a treaty, which, from a variety of circumstances, already adduced, has proved so inefficient to the grand end of a mutual equalization of benefits and privileges, and militated so greatly against her real interests? The minister will, no doubt, receive the most lavish encomiums for his *ardent intentions* of rendering such a piece of *service* to Ireland, by placing her on a similar footing, with respect to the admission of her woollen fabrics into Portugal, as Great Britain herself—to meet superficial observation, nothing seemingly can carry stronger marks of manifest regard and indulgence to that kingdom; but let the whole transaction be properly investigated, and examined into with some degree of penetration, and it will most evidently demonstrate, that nothing could be more remote from the wishes of those in power*, as the means employed were totally inadequate to the end in view.

The human mind revolts at the idea of every species of oppression, and cannot brook an arbitrary superiority when illegally usurped. The court of Lisbon would, with the sincerest friendship, embrace every opportunity of entering into a commercial communication with Ireland, upon the broad base of mutual equalization, and on such *principles* alone, a firm and lasting bond of union can be established.

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War. (Continued from p. 593.)

THE Moors fought in a manner peculiar to themselves; their cavalry were armed with fibres, and each horseman was attended by a man on foot, armed with a sword and a heavy club, or instead of the latter, a strong short spear. When the horse was killed and the rider remained unhurt, he then took his station on foot: and in case the rider was slain, and the horse was not wounded, one of the infantry mounted him, and continued the charge. Notwithstanding the disparity of numbers, and the enemy's advantageous disposition, they acted with uncommon spirit in five different charges, in every one of which they were repulsed. In the interim the other wing advanced towards the village, when their line, along the causeway, was so enfiladed by the field pieces of the English, that they all, except the artillery men, with the

N O T E.

* The Translator begs leave to mention the Dominica free port-bill, which further evinces the *friendly intentions* of the sister-country.

cannon and a few platoons to support them, quitted the path and formed in an adjacent field, when their front extended almost to the grove, where their cavalry was engaged. In consequence of this change in their disposition two field-pieces were sent to support the Morattoes, whilst the Sepoys, with two European platoons, were ordered to sally from the village and attack the enemy's artillery. Such an unexpected movement terrified those who remained to defend the cannon, in such a manner, that they instantly began to retreat; the Sepoys, in the field, immediately followed their example: the terror spread to the horse and foot in the grove, and the whole wing also gave way, and the Morattoes pursued them. The infantry, under the command of captain Clive, advanced, with the field-pieces, along the causeway, pursuing the enemy, who made three different stands at as many Choultrys in their retreat, and were driven from them all; but, at the approach of night, the pursuit discontinued. In this action the French lost about 50, and about 150 of their cavalry and Sepoys were either killed or wounded. On the side of the English only eight Sepoys were lost, but amongst the Morattoes near 50 were either killed or wounded. The enemy now crossed the river, and took possession of the town of Arnac, which, however, the same night they quitted with precipitation, in order to reach Gingee, and the succeeding day the English entered Arnac, where they found several tents and a great quantity of baggage. The enemy were now pursued by the Morattoes, who in the evening returned with 400 horses, and the military chest belonging to Raja Saheb, which contained 100,000 rupees. Numbers of the enemy's Sepoys deserted to captain Clive. They gave intelligence that Raja Saheb had left several effects of value in the fort of Arnac, upon which the governor was summoned to deliver them up with the fort; but he refused to surrender the fort, and the English being destitute of battering cannon could not make themselves masters of it.

During the siege of Arcot, the French had repossessed themselves of the pagoda at Conjevaram, and garrisoned it with 30 Europeans and 300 Sepoys; by which means they were enabled to intercept the communication between Arcot and Madras, and a party disabled returning from the siege were surprised by them. Amongst these were lieutenants Revel and Glas, to whom the French gave quarter, after having put to death several Europeans, who were incapable of defending themselves.

themselves. The reduction of Conjevaram now became the object of captain Clive's attention. The commanding officer was summoned to surrender, who ordered the prisoners, Glas and Revel, to write a letter, intimating that he intended to expose them on the walls, if captain Clive persisted in the attack. They nevertheless added, that they hoped no regard to their safety would influence him not to act in such a manner as he should judge proper. It was necessary for the army to wait some days for the arrival of two eighteen pounders, which were expected from Madras, and, as soon as they arrived, they began to batter in breach at about two hundred yards distance; the enemy being destitute of cannon, could only fire with musquetry, which, however, they did very briskly, and several men at the battery were killed, and lieutenant Bulkeley fell close by the side of captain Clive. The place resisted three days before the walls began to give way, when the garrison abandoned the pagoda, leaving the two prisoners behind. Conjevaram being rendered defenceless, captain Clive detached 200 Europeans and 500 Sepoys to Arcot, and about the middle of December returned with the remainder to Madras. The captain afterwards waited upon the presidency of Fort St. David to lay before them a detail of his campaign.

Whilst these operations took place in the province of Arcot, Chunda Saheb laid siege to Tritchanopoly. A village called Chuckley-pollam, was the place where the French battalion fixed their quarters. Chunda Saheb's troops, for the convenience of water, also encamped on the back of the river Caveri, to the eastward of Chuckley-pollam, which post secured part of their camp, and at three miles distance they raised a redoubt, on which two pieces of cannon were mounted.

The French, on whom the operations of the siege chiefly depended, sent to Karical for a train of battering artillery; and, in the month of September, they raised their chief battery to the south of the N. E. angle of the town, distant from the walls about 1200 yards. In order to avoid the trouble of carrying on trenches between this post and the camp, they turned the battery into a regular redoubt, where they mounted three 18 pounders, and as many mortars, which were defended by a guard on constant duty, consisting of 500 Europeans and Sepoys. At the same time they also mounted two 18 pounders upon a rock, which was called the French rock, and at about 2000 yards distant directly east, from the S. E. angle of the town. They likewise raised

a battery of two guns in the island of Seringham, from whence they fired across the Caveri, at the northern gate of the city, to prevent the inhabitants having communication with the river; but these guns, as well as those upon the rock, were at too great a distance to make any impression upon the walls. They hoped to reduce the city by these works alone; but their inefficacy gave the English a very contemptible idea of their courage as well as military skill, and they now were ashamed of having retreated before so insignificant an enemy; and reasoning, as is customary, from consequences, they blamed their leader for being too cautious in his retreat, though it was owing to their own fears; as captain Gingen was a man of indisputable courage, and whose experience in Europe was equal to his bravery; but not having served against an Indian foe, reckoned too much upon the appearance of Chunda Saheb's cavalry. If his prudence was too great upon the former occasion, it became absolutely necessary now, the French having gained possession of posts, from which they could not annoy the town; but from whence; nevertheless, they could not be dislodged without considerable loss. From this consideration, he resolved to preserve his troops, whilst the enemy fatigued theirs, and exhausted their ammunition to no purpose; and, in this opinion, he kept the greatest part of the battalion and Sepoys encamped on the western side of the town, where the enemy's fire could not reach them.

In order to preserve that part of the wall that was principally attacked by the enemy's fire, a glacis was erected to such a height as left only the parapet exposed, behind which captain Dalton's grenadiers were posted. At the same time an entrenchment was thrown up between the French rock and the S. E. angle of the town, wherein were posted the company of Caffres, to prevent the nabob's cavalry being surprised; and to oppose the enemy's battery in the island, two guns were mounted on the southern bank of the river. The French mounted two pieces of cannon on the same side of the river to enfilade these; but were, by captain Dalton, driven from this post in the night; but they, a few days after, surprised the English post opposite the rock, and took the captain and nine Caffres prisoners. These were the only operations that took place on either side in the month of October, 1751. It is true the batteries of the enemy continued firing incessantly every day, and did some little damage to the houses, but the defences

of the town remained untouched; and these firings furnished the English with a great number of balls which had our mark on them, and which had been thrown away with as little utility against Tritchanopoly as they had before been against Pondicherry.

The nabob's poverty was more to be dreaded than the efforts of an enemy who appeared ignorant of the first principles of a regular attack. His troops were ripe for desertion: the disbursements for the use of the English battalion, which used to be issued from his treasury, were now furnished by that of Fort St. David, and there was reason to think he would be supported no longer than a probability remained of extricating him out of his difficulties, which were more likely to increase than diminish, unless he could increase his army to the number of that of Chunda Saheb, whose superiority had hitherto prevailed in preventing the English from exerting themselves to the full extent of their abilities.

The king of Mysore was the only potentate in the peninsula, from whence the nabob could expect any essential assistance. This prince's territory is bounded on the east by the southern side of the Carnatic, and the kingdom of Tritchanopoly: to the west it extends in some places, within 30 miles of the Malabar coast: the revenues of this prince are computed to amount annually to 20 millions of rupees, and all his subjects had an utter abhorrence to Chunda Saheb, who, whilst he was governor of Tritchanopoly, had planned the subjugation of that country; and with this view had besieged for several months their strongest frontier town named Carour. The government of the kingdom of Mysore was administered by his uncle, the king being still an infant, and the regent's power was unrestrained. Mahomed Ally accordingly applied to him for assistance, which was promised him on very exorbitant terms. The treaty was ratified by oath on the part of the nabob, and the Dallaway, or regent, promised effectually to assist him.

The first effects of this treaty was the arrival of 50,000 cavalry at Tritchanopoly from Seringapatnam, the capital of Mysore, and they brought with them, what were extremely necessary and agreeable, 500,000 rupees. Doubtless much respect and attention were paid to their officer; and the day after his arrival a trifling skirmish took place, which, nevertheless, turning out in favour of the nabob's allies, gave him a very high idea of their skill and bravery.

(To be continued.)

Contrast between a Man of Fashion and Citizen of the World.

THE Man of Fashion is instructed how to walk, how to stand, how to dance, how to ride, how to laugh, how to smile, how to frown, how to be angry, how to fight, and how to be familiar. He is taught a mode of eating, drinking, gaming, swearing, and wenching; and, in the combination of all these, how to be the fine gentleman.

The Citizen of the World takes nature for his nursery-maid, and does not pretend to walk until he can first stand. His polite accomplishments are under the dictates of reason, and the body, in its functions, never ridicules the just conceptions of the mind. A proper arrangement of each thus unites the real gentleman with the man of sense.

The Man of Fashion makes the grand tour—merely to have it said that he has been abroad. He talks of foreign towns and cities; customs and manners, un-instructed in the theory, and unacquainted with the practice. He speaks French and Italian, without knowing the rudiments of his native language, and on all occasions prefers the *maniere et le je-ne-scai-qui* of Italy or France to the home-spun hospitality of England.

The Citizen of the World, in unity, peace, and concord with the customs of every clime, and every nation, improves his native abilities by what he discovers in foreign countries. But, whilst he profits by the example, he still prefers the downright honesty of a British boor to the tinsel deceit of a foreign puppy.

The Man of Fashion enters upon life long ere he should quit the authority of his preceptor—His youth, in consequence, becomes a scene of dissipation, and, before he attains the age, he loses the virility of manhood. Thus, the whole business of life is frustrated, and the great end of creation destroyed. He slides into a drawing room, when his country demands the nerve of his arm. We find him dallying in imaginary bliss, when the ability of enjoyment is gone for ever! In this situation he is the constant attendant of a tea-table, a morning concert, or an evening promenade. His excellence consists in picking his teeth, pretending to be deaf at an opera, and laughing loud enough to disturb an audience at a tragedy: but the summit of his glory is, to be thought in possession of what he has not.

The Citizen of the World enters upon the business of life, when the Man of Fashion is quitting the stage of manhood. His youth, by being carefully watched, becomes

comes the *flamina vite* of man, and his thletic body proves the soundness of his constitution. He soars to glory, and is heart pants for an opportunity to attain it. If the support of his country demands the assistance of his arm, he raises in her defence; or if he is called upon in the senate, to defend her rights and privileges, his eloquence is manly, and his reasoning incontrovertible. He abhors the shedding of blood, except when necessity demands the sword, and the benevolence of his mind seeks for the blessings of peace, though the vigour of his body ensures the honour of conquest.

Account of the Origin and Progress of fictional History.

THE human mind is naturally disposed to embellish the narration of facts, and the delineation of characters, by *fictional* circumstances. The bare and undorned occurrences of real life are insufficient to fill the mind, or to gratify the imagination. There is a mixture of what is great, and what is little; of what is noble, and what is mean: together with an air of uniformity and sameness, in the ordinary events and characters that occur in the world; and hence the affairs of common life have assumed a dryness and insipidity which are ill calculated to amuse the idle, or to fix the attention of the dissipated.

The extent of the natural powers of man are soon ascertained by experience; and the imagination immediately assigns bounds to their probable effects. With respect, therefore, to the natural and unassisted exertions of man, the regions of *fiction* are soon circumscribed by proper limits. Another field must be sought, on which the imagination may exercise its creative faculty; and other agents must be obtained, to perform those splendid achievements which astonish and amuse the mind.

We find accordingly, that the belief of superior powers, who mingle and interest themselves in the affairs of men, has been very universal in the world. From the imagined interposition of these beings, the poet has derived ornament to his verse; and with this, the minstrel has embellished his legendary tale.

It would be an amusing and curious speculation to trace the various opinions which have been entertained in different ages and nations, concerning the manner of those extraordinary interpositions. The Greeks, from whom the Romans borrowed their mythology, seem to have reduced their notions on this subject to a regular system. But their deities soon lost

that dignity which seems to belong to supernatural agents. In Homer, the appearances of the gods are so frequent and so familiar as to have banished that surprise with which men are struck, when they fancy themselves the witnesses of extraordinary power.

The notions of our German and Scandinavian ancestors have been, I apprehend, much more natural and simple. They inhabited a wild and inclement division of the globe. Their habitations were thinly scattered; and their intercourse frequently interrupted. During the long and gloomy intervals of solitude, while surrounded by the most solemn objects in nature, by rocks, and woods, and lakes, fancy was naturally led to create companions of their retirement. Every rock, every wood, and every lake became the residence of some power, who, in general, was believed to be jealous of his rights, and disposed to punish the audacious mortal who dared to intrude on his retreat. These gloomy notions were the natural consequence of the circumstances in which our ancestors lived. Doomed to an unkindly soil, and an inclement sky, they were often exposed to fatal accidents from the vicissitudes of the seasons, and from the disorder of the elements. The Goddesses of Death frequently rode on the whirlwind, or descended in the rapid torrent; the avenging angel was armed with the thunderbolt; or, in the havoc of war, spread desolation over the guilty lands. In the milder regions of the East, these *fictional* agents assumed a more benign aspect. The earth was fertile, the sky serene, and the face of nature smiled in beauty. These must be the gifts of a race of beings friendly to man. The Fairies, so celebrated in Oriental *fiction*, were of this kind; they passed their time in sport and merriment; and, in general, they interfered with the affairs of men, only in order to load them with benefits. It is from the East that we have derived the idea of this harmless race of beings; which united with the Northern mythology, has considerably tempered its gloom, and divested it of its original horror.

Such is the origin of that belief, which, varied according to the different circumstances of ages and countries, has furnished the machinery of *fictional history*.

It is not proposed to consider *Fictional History* under all the various forms which it hath assumed. It is intended to confine the following remarks to that species of *fictional* writing which has obtained the name of Romance; and which claims our attention from the conspicuous

figure which it makes in the literary history of modern times. It may be worth while to trace that peculiarity of manners to which this species of writing owed its origin; and to mark the varieties which it hath undergone, till it has at length settled in novel-writing, the taste for which now so universally prevails.

The situation of our Gothic ancestors, who founded the modern kingdoms of Europe, was peculiarly favourable to the exaggerations of fiction. After their first settlement, it was a long time before any regular government was established. The power of the King was so limited that he scarce deserved that name. Every baron erected an independency for himself in his own territory; and the weak, unable to defend themselves, had recourse for protection to some powerful chief in their neighbourhood. Amidst such jarring interests, little harmony could subsist. Accordingly, we find that in this period hostilities were perpetual. Every chief depended for safety on his own internal strength; for the sovereign was too weak to afford protection to any.

Thus all the kingdoms of Europe were broken down into little independencies, ever hostile to each other. Every baron shut himself up in his castle, and retained a numerous train of dependants, to support his pretensions. By these perpetual feuds, exercised by neighbouring barons, all communication between different territories, and even between one family and another, was entirely cut off. All social intercourse was at an end; and the members of every tribe were confined within the narrow limits of their own district.

In this situation, the barbarians of Europe became, in a short time, absolutely unacquainted with the topography, the inhabitants, the manners, and transactions of foreign countries. In those times of anarchy and ignorance, there was no intercourse between distant places by travelling. Now and then, perhaps, they were visited by a straggling pilgrim, who, on his return to his native land, recounted the wonders he had seen, or the dangers he had undergone. These accounts, however, instead of conveying just notions of distant countries and their inhabitants, served only to set the imagination to work; every check on fancy was removed; and men were at liberty to indulge in all the wildness of a luxuriant invention.—When we have become familiar with any thing, we perceive nothing in it but what is common and natural; but when our circumstances are such, that we can neither examine objects themselves, nor obtain a distinct account of them from others, ac-

tive fancy assumes the reins; she rejects with disdain every thing that is natural and common, and wantons in the unlicensed exercise of her creative powers.

Thus it was among our Gothic ancestors; from the circumstances of Europe in those ages, their knowledge of remote countries was dark and confused; and the manners of the inhabitants altogether unknown. Imagination easily supplied this deficiency, and peopled those regions with monsters of her own creation; with giants and necromancers; with winged dragons and enchanted castles.—And it must be allowed, that it is a difficult matter, at any time, to restrain the fancy, in forming romantic notions of regions of which we can obtain only an imperfect and inaccurate account. It is only as countries become known, that they cease to be the scene of romance. Modern discoveries have furnished us with so minute a knowledge of the face of our globe, that scarce a mountain or a desert is now left for the habitation of a giant or a magician.

Those circumstances, joined to the political state of Europe, in the dark ages, gave rise to the institution of chivalry; which, as it constitutes the very soul of romance, deserves our attention on this occasion. Chivalry is an institution peculiar to modern times; and was for many ages the favourite occupation of our ancestors. From the absolute want of civil government, the kingdoms of Europe were at this period involved in anarchy. There was no regular administration of justice; the strong oppressed the weak, and committed mutual hostilities on one another. In this situation of affairs, a set of men stood forth, each of whom professed by his single arm to protect the innocent and defenceless, to relieve the oppressed, and to give a check to brutal violence. Such were the honourable motives that gave rise to knight-errantry, the most distinguished species of chivalry.—This profession possessed, besides, many peculiar charms. To visit distant countries, to search after singular adventures; to carry off the palm of victory; and to be celebrated in the legendary tale, were incitements sufficient to overcome the love of ease, or the apprehension of danger.—This institution, from a variety of circumstances, prevailed in Europe for many centuries; and its influence was so universal as to give a peculiar cast to the manners of the times. Gallantry was the offspring of chivalry: whoever aspired to the honours of knighthood, devoted himself to the service of some fair dame, whose favour he hoped to gain by the splendor

his achievements; it was only after going through a long probation, and meeting with a variety of adventures, that he could pretend to obtain her graces. Thus a set of manners was formed, peculiarly favourable to *fictional history*. Every minstrel found a hero for the subject of his legend; and adventures abounded to embellish the pages of romance.

In the eleventh century an event took place, which contributed above every thing else to enlarge the sphere of romance. The event to which I refer is the expedition of the princes of Europe into the East, for the recovery of Palestine from the Saracens. The Crusades opened a new scene to Europe. When the barbarians of the West beheld the superb structures of Constantinople, they imagined that they were raised by beings superior to man; they were astonished at the displays of Oriental magnificence; and could not help fancying that they stood on magic ground. Hitherto confined to a narrow territory, and unaccustomed to observe the illustrious productions of human art, their minds were filled with enthusiasm by the scenes and objects which they beheld. The object of their expedition, and the stage on which they acted, were such as must have affected the imaginations of Christians in a very peculiar manner; the battles which they fought; the strange people with whom they encountered, were all circumstances well calculated to heat the imagination, and to hinder the mind from regarding those events in the light of common occurrences. When the adventurers returned to Europe, they would naturally describe their expeditions in all the exaggerated colours of an over heated fancy: and if ever traveller had a right to embellish his narration,

“With antres vast, and deserts idle;
To speak of Cannibals; that each other
eat,
The Anthropophagi, and men whose
heads
Do grow beneath their shoulders”——

surely this was an occasion to excuse such fables. Every circumstance favoured the licence of fancy; the distance of the scene of action, the difference of manners, and customs, and arts, and even of the face of nature; what imagination is so cold as not to be inflamed in contemplating a field so rich in materials for fiction? Perhaps, since the world began, there has not been a period so fertile in subjects for romance as the few centuries during which these expeditions continued.—The Crusades not only furnished subjects for fiction, but also increased the machinery of

romance. The Genii and Fairies of the East were introduced into Europe, and incorporated with the gloomy mythology of the Scandinavians. The flowery and ornamented manner of the Orientals came to be imitated; and from this period, we may recognize in our compositions something of the taste and style of the Arabian romancers.

Before the Crusades, the subjects of romance were few; but these compositions were not entirely unknown. Long before this period, Charlemagne and his peers furnished the subject of the legend in France; and the achievements of Arthur and his knights formed the favourite subject of fable among our British ancestors. But after the Crusades the field was widely enlarged: the heroes of the Crusades, after these expeditions had ceased, found themselves incapable of applying themselves to the gentle arts of peace; arms were their sole delight; and they indulged their passion in the adventures of knight-errantry.

These were circumstances favourable to fiction, nor did the wits of those times fail to take advantage of them. It is well known, that in the feudal countries every baron retained a poet or historian, at the same time, to record the warlike achievements of the family, and to amuse him with the romantic legend in the intervals of war, or of hunting. In England these were called minstrels; and it is to them that we owe the earliest productions of romance. The institution was general: Scotland also had its minstrels, who introduced the taste for fiction, and they assumed the venerable name of bards. But, alas! they were not the bards whose memory was so dear to the tuneful Ossian: they were not the bards who ere while descended from their airy halls, to console him “in the grey years of his age.” The spirits of Ossian, and Carril, and Ullin had fled; they heard not the invocations of this spurious race; nor inspired them with the simple beauties of song: they were left to the monsters of their own irregular imagination; and they are easily distinguished from the bards of better times, by their wild conceits, and unnatural fictions.

This appears to me to have been the origin and first stage of romantic fiction. It will be an easy matter to trace it through its subsequent changes.

When nations begin to emerge from barbarity and ignorance, in the first dawn of polite literature, and before it has reached its highest lustre, we may distin-

N O T E.

* Vid. *Temora*, B. VII. near the end.

guish a period in the literary history of every people, which is characterised by a false and unnatural taste in the fine arts. In the history of all nations who have arrived at any degree of refinement, we may trace this era of vitiated taste; it is sufficiently marked by forced conceit, affected humour, and a relish of beauties entirely contrary to nature and common sense. This period, in England, may be fixed about the time of Charles II. and in France it immediately preceded that glorious blaze of science that shone forth under Lewis XIV. It was about this period that Romance writing assumed a new aspect. The machinery and fable of the antient romances were indeed laid aside; but though dragons, and giants, and necromancers, and enchanted castles were no more, the deviation from nature and truth was no less wide than formerly. Our good ancestors of Gothic origin were supplanted by the heroes and conquerors of Greece and Rome. Instead of Rinaldo, and Britomart, and Amadis de Gaul, encountering some monstrous giant, or delivering some fair captive from an enchanted castle; it was now Cyrus, or Alexander the Great, who, struck with the peerless charms of some cruel shepherdess, had laid aside their regal state, and wandered disconsolate through woods and wilds, complaining to rocks and trees of the indifference of the haughty fair. After roaming about for years, in this piteous style, bending the rugged oak with his sorrows, and swelling the river with his tears, our hero at length meets his mistress on the margin of some chrystal stream; her heart relents at the recital of his woes; and she condescends to approve his flame.

In these notable productions, nature and probability are wholly disregarded; and fortune and accident produce events no less strange than the enchanters of former times. No regard is paid to character or design. We are astonished to find the Great Triumvirate, who divided the spoils of Rome, converted into whining lovers, whose highest ambition it is, to gain a place in the affections of the fair Cleopatra. The stern virtue of Brutus gives way to the unmanly sighs of a lover; he forgets his country—and her wrongs—and Cæsar's ambition, and is only emulous to obtain a gracious regard from the lovely Parthenia.

Such were the heroic romances of the last age: they have had their day; and now let the memory of the Cleopatra, and the Celia, and the grand Cyrus remain for ever in undisturbed oblivion.

To these has succeeded a new species of fictitious writing, called Novels, in which this sort of composition seems to have been carried to the greatest perfection of which it will admit.

After taste had been refined, and juster ideas of composition established, the unnatural descriptions, characters, and story of the heroic romances no longer pleased. But still, to a people corrupted by luxury, and dissipated in their manners, some sentimental amusement was necessary to fill up the vacancy of action; and to beguile the tedious hours of idleness. Luxury enervates the soul, and renders it incapable of active exertion. To the gay and the dissipated, the exercise of the understanding is accompanied with intolerable fatigue. The fancy must be addressed, and the imagination pleased, by variety of amusement. The taste of the age is now too refined to admit of the monstrous fictions of the antient legend, or the absurd extravagancies of the heroic romance. A species of fiction has been introduced, which professes to copy after nature, to delineate the manners of real life, and to describe characters as they are actually found to exist among mankind. Amidst the almost endless variety of compositions of this kind which have appeared within this century, though the greatest number are justly reckoned the nuisance of literature; yet it must be acknowledged that there are many which possess high merit in laying open all the windings of the human heart, and in delineating the real manners of mankind.

Whether this species of writing, which now so much prevails, has a tendency to corrupt or improve the taste and morals of the nation, is an enquiry of a different kind; and might admit of a very minute discussion.

The Adventures of a Friend to Truth.

[From Pictures of the Heart, sentimentally delineated.]

THUS spoke the venerable Alsaleh, while down his furrowed cheek, in silent progression, trickled an unresisted tear; a tear, which, to those who had themselves never known what it was to weep, or who from weeping had never known what it was to enjoy a pleasure, would have appeared a downright violation of his boasted serenity; but which Candidus sympathetically felt to be a balmy effusion of joy at his having thus had an opportunity of cordially unboasting himself to a soul congenial with his own.

Borne away by a thousand rapturous emotions at the sight of a victim to truth, hardly had the old man concluded his narrative, when the Che Kiangian started up, and, with a filial embrace, clasped him in his arms.

'Ah! my Father, cried he, 'Father! eternal blessings attend the sound! ah! my Father, how easily do I forget all my own sufferings in the cause of violated honour, of violated probity, when I think of what, in the same godlike cause, you have undergone! Could I but hope, that my presence might render you happier than you already are, that the attachment of a young man, whose only merit is, that he is a friend to virtue, and to sincerity, might diffuse an additional smile over the evening of a life so gloriously spent as yours hath been, then would I not cease to bless Heaven for having directed me to a spot, where I might be suffered to exist, and yet not exist in vain!'

"Well, then," returned Alfaleh, 'remain, and be to me, what by fate I have been denied, a Son! Here may you find a residence, which, if it shall not have charms sufficient to atone to a Che Kiangian for the absence from his country, shall, however, prove to him, as it hath proved to me, an asylum from the persecutions of a corrupt world!'

To this with the only answer of Candidus was, a sigh, and the whispered exclamations, 'O my dear native Che Kiangian! O my beloved Tzum-Kcheu and Xuam-Tzie!'

While thus the ingenuous and expanded hearts of Alfaleh and Candidus were mutually employed in forming the links of a heaven inspired friendship, the sun had reached the meridian of his career.

'Come,' said Alfaleh, let us step in: the hour is arrived which tells me, that my Fatima is on her return from the attendance on a little flock, prospered by her daily care. Then come, my son; and let us partake of such frugal fare as she, in rustic fashion, shall present to us.

They accordingly proceeded homeward; and hardly were they seated in an elegant little apartment, now rendered particularly delicious by the cooling breezes from the north, when the daughter of Alfaleh appeared.

To her father having expressed her love by a cordial embrace, and to the stranger her respect by a modest salute, Alfaleh said something to her, which the Che Kiangian understood not, but which, he plainly perceived, related to himself; for at every word the old man spoke, the damsel eyed him with an apparent increase of pleased attention.

Candidus, in the mean time, was equally engaged in examining Fatima. Fatima was not handsome; and yet over her countenance, enlivened by the features of youthful innocence, there was diffused an unknown somewhat which seemed to efface from the beholder all remembrance that nature had withheld from her a single ornament. Besides, her deportment was fraught with those heart commanding graces, which shine forth in some women, without the smallest dependence on beauty, and which, dearer far to the uncontaminated bosom of sensibility, are not, like mere beauty, the fleeting boast of a day.

Certain it is, however, that our traveller liked her infinitely better than Akama, who, in the city of Louvo, had released him from prison, or than Zelaska, who in that very city, had threatened to have him tossed out of a window; nay, certain it is also, that when he thought of the married lady from Formosa, that antidote, as he had considered her, to love, his heart seemed to shrink from within him at the contrast.

From the very first day that the Che Kiangian passed with Alfaleh and Fatima, every thing relative to their future plan of life was settled on a footing, which each party was eager to adopt, because each entertained from it a view of promoting the felicity of the other. It was allowed by Candidus, that they should work together in common; but of this concession he knew how to avail himself by performing, as it were insensibly, all the laborious offices; offices, indeed, which, rewarded as they were with the smiles of the daughter of Alfaleh, constituted his supreme delight.

One obstacle alone was there which he regretted; and this was, that he could speak to her in no language that she understood, unless it might be that of an eye, the love fraught revealer of—freely to confess it—an already love-fraught heart. For the explanation of words, perpetually were they obliged to have recourse to Alfaleh; a circumstance, however, which produced in Candidus no restraint from the avowal of his thoughts respecting Fatima. A real friend of truth is ever a real friend of virtue also; and though a lover of this character could not but spurn from him the idea of saying aught to a young woman, that a father might not hear, yet would our traveller have been to the full as well pleased, if, as matters now stood, there had been no occasion to have a father for an interpreter. In the softened bosom of delicacy, sentiments often arise, which may, indeed,

be uttered in the presence of a parent; but which to the feelings of delicacy, can never, even by a parent, be properly expressed; and of such sentiments many were there that Candidus longed himself to express to the loved daughter of Alsaleh.

Unhandsome as she was, every hour did the artless Fatima obtain an additional sway over the affections of the artless Che-Kiangian; and, in order to remove the inconvenience of being obliged thus insipidly to converse with her at second-hand, the enamoured youth, with the approbation of Alsaleh, undertook to teach her the language of Che-Kiang.

Simple was that language, and in few particulars essentially different from the Chinese; of which it was, in fact, nothing more than a dialect, uncorrupted, like the people who spoke it, by a promiscuous intercourse with foreign nations, an intercourse, not less productive, in many countries, of jargon in discourse, than of discord, alas! in society.

Be this as it may, with love to assist in instructing her, soon did the daughter of Alsaleh become a Che-Kiangian in speech; and now was it for Candidus to try whether she was capable of being also a Che-Kiangian in sentiment.

'Fatima,' said he to her, one day, pressing her hand to his breast, and looking at her, wistfully looking, as if anxious, but afraid, to speak, 'Fatima, my dear Fatima,' said he, 'there are many expressions, to which, every day, your sex fondly listen from ours, and to which, alas! though false, they yet, every day, fondly wish to listen. Unapplicable as such expressions are to the daughter of Alsaleh, never have they formed, and, while the love of truth remains in the bosom of Candidus, never shall they form a part of his darling lessons to her. Yes, to truth should I be a traitor, dearer though truth's dictates be to me than life—dearer to me, Fatima, than even yourself—were I to talk to you about personal charms; because to nature you are little indebted for the paltry external gifts, which may for a time dazzle the eye, without for a moment, however, attracting the soul, and which—dearly repaid by the neglect of endowments more permanent, and more solid—prove too often to their deluded owners a curse instead of a blessing. Perpetually, however, will I have on my lips to you the words Heaven defended virtue, modesty, sensibility, benevolence, meekness; for such are the features, which unite to form my Fatima, such are the features by which alone she is distinguished from the most homely of her sex.'

Candidus spoke with warmth; and the daughter of Alsaleh—hear her, ye who boast that you are the daughters of beauty! ye, however, who, vainly triumphant, but of beauty's favour can boast!—the daughter of Alsaleh replied to him with a smile.

'Though I am sorry,' said Fatima, 'that I am not handsome, I yet am pleased that Candidus has told me so, because it is the truth. His sincerity is a proof of his esteem; and that esteem'

'My esteem!' interrupted the Che-Kiangian, unable longer to suppress his joy: 'Ah! Fatima, rather say my love, my boundless love. I could have sworn never to cherish a tenderness for an individual of your sex till my return to Che-Kiang; but in the adorable daughter of Alsaleh I behold all the virtues of a Che-Kiangian united.'

With these words, he clasped in his arms the still unblushing maid. Unconscious now, as from her cradle she ever had been, of a single sentiment which might not, with an emphatic propriety, be styled an immediate emanation from Heaven, Fatima even knew not what it was to blush; and with sensations, innocent though enraptured, her very soul seemed to dissolve into that of Candidus, while he pressed her to his bosom, and while, needless as it was, he again and again declared, that he loved her, that he would continue to love her, with a truth which could alone cease with his existence of that virtue which animated them both.

In the height of this scene, their eyes, before riveted, as it were, to each other, were suddenly attracted by the appearance of a female, whose looks, shrewd, but fraught with candour, evinced her to be Sincera, the heaven commissioned protectress of our traveller. The oracle being now accomplished, for the express purpose had she come of bestowing on the enamoured pair her blessing.

'In me, my children,' said she to them, 'you behold the fairy, who presided at the birth of Candidus, and who pronounced the degree of the power that was to govern his destiny. The condition, on which it was ordained, that his felicity should depend, he hath at length fulfilled—gloriously, because with unexampled difficulty, fulfilled. Instances may have occurred, in which, without offence, though with the voice of truth, a bonze hath been told, that he is an useless, often, indeed, a dangerous, member of society; a king, that he countenances flattery, and even his ministers, that they not only countenance, but practise also oppression; an

author,

author, that he possesses every virtue under Heaven, but has written a piece which will discredit him; a physician, that he is a blockhead, a pompous blockhead, who, blindly attached to a certain system, chooses to kill his patients systematically, rather than from that system to deviate: but never till now, without being considered by us as the vilest of insults, was a woman told, that she had no pretensions to beauty. Hence, then, to Che-Kiang, both of you! Unbeset with obstacles, the path to that happy spot is before you. Thither let the father of Fatima also repair; for worthy as his daughter is the venerable saleh to reside in a Land of Truth! With impatience do Tzum-Kcheu and Nam-Tzie wait to behold their long lost son, accompanied with his peerless bride. Qualified to speak to each other the truth, without the danger of taking umbrage at it, happiness unalloyed, my children, will be your portion; and ah! how many husbands, how many wives, who, are there who will sigh, but sigh in vain, to live together as Candidus and Fatima shall live!

Hardly is it necessary to add that, with the assistance of Sincera, quick as thought, Candidus, Alsaleh, and the daughter of saleh, were wasted to Che-Kiang; that there the two lovers were indissolubly united in the sacred bonds of wedlock; that they both arrived at a good old age; and that, blessed, in the mean while, with children worthy of their parents, in those children, delighted they beheld the revival of all that each in the other held dear.

Imperfect, indeed, would have been the joys of Candidus, had his Fatima not borne to him a son, who might learn from a father, long practised in the school of misfortune, to put nought on earth in competition with truth and virtue. But, as! a felicity, like that of our traveller, happens but once in the course of an hundred centuries. Thus, since the days of Candidus, no Che Kiangian has been subjected to trials like his. The reason is manifest. In what country was to be found another Fatima?

Annette. A Fairy Tale.

By Master George Louis Lenox.

AS the newly-married wife of an opulent country farmer, in the ever memorable reign of Henry the Great, was rolling through the delightful valleys of incennes, a stag pursued by the hounds drew for protection to her feet; and, looking in her face with eyes streaming in tears, seemed to implore her pity and assistance.

Annette, whose tender and humane disposition was expressed in every line of her engaging countenance, raised the poor animal in her delicate arms; and, the hunters now approaching, addressed herself to him who seemed the principal, in these words.

'The poor stag you are looking for, has flown to me for protection; but, as I am unable to afford him that, all I can do is to become a petitioner in his behalf: I will not presume to censure your diversions—but let me entreat you, gentlemen, instead of sacrificing the poor trembling animal to your dogs, to bestow him upon me; and, be assured, I shall always remember your kindness with gratitude.'

The young hunter, who regarded the blooming Annette with that admiration which a young pleasing woman always inspires, immediately replied—'Be under no apprehensions, Madam, for your dumb client: whatever you protect must be sacred; and I shall think the loss of our diversion amply repaid by an opportunity of obliging you.' Annette, perceiving the young gentleman wished to improve this opportunity, made no other reply to his compliment, than a respectful curtsy; and, hastily striking into a grove of poplars, was out of sight in a moment. As soon as she arrived at the farm, she was met by her husband, with looks full of the most anxious solicitude, her long stay having alarmed him. Annette excused her absence, by her adventures: and, having seen the poor stag taken proper care of, sat down to a light repast: after which she retired to enjoy the united blessings of Hymen and Morpheus, in the fond arms of her enraptured Beauville.

The sun darting his beams through the white curtains of Annette's bed, roused them next morning from their innocent slumbers to their different employments. Beauville, with a tender kiss, left his fair bride, to attend the labourers of the vintage: while the cares of the dairy and farm demanded the presence of Annette: but first, with her lap full of acorns, she hastened to that spot in her garden which she had allotted for the stag. But how great was her surprize, when, instead of her quadruped friend, she beheld a beautiful young lady, of a most majestic figure, who held in her hand a silver wand! 'Approach my presence,' said she; 'and behold, in the stead of that poor stag whom your humanity rescued from a painful death, the Fairy Orinda, who longs to convince you of her gratitude and affection: ask, therefore, your reward, and enjoy it to the utmost of my power.'—'For myself, gracious lady,' returned

turned Annette, when she had recovered herself a little, 'I desire nothing; my wishes are few, and those amply gratified by the blessings! at present possess: but I find,' continued she, with a modest blush, 'there will be others for whose happiness I must provide. Let me therefore intreat, that whatever kind intentions you have formed in my favour, may be extended to my infant.'—'Beauty, wealth, power, and virtue, are in my disposal,' replied the Fairy; 'Chuse wisely, and be gratified.'—'Oh, Madam!' exclaimed Annette, casting herself at the feet of Orinda; 'since you have given the rein to my wishes, pardon the fondness of a mother that dictates them. If my child proves a daughter, endow her with the inestimable blessing of beauty; let her be the object of universal admiration; powerful from her charms, and great by her marriage: if a boy——' Your wishes are accomplished,' interrupted the Fairy; 'for the child, with which you are pregnant, is a daughter; who will live to repent, in bitterness of soul, her mother's ill judged choice! and to convince the world, that the united advantages of beauty, rank, and power, may increase, but cannot procure happiness!' At these words she disappeared, leaving Annette more pleased with the promise that her desires should be complied with, than alarmed by the prediction that accompanied that promise. Her mind was full of a thousand agreeable ideas, when she perceived her husband approaching, and flew with the utmost alacrity to acquaint him with the metamorphosis of her stag, and the future greatness of her daughter, whose matchless beauty, she assured him, would raise her to the most exalted station. Beauville, who possessed an excellent understanding, could not be persuaded to believe his wife's story; and, fearing her head was a little disordered, advised her to retire to her apartment, and take a little rest. Annette, provoked at her husband's incredulity, which she saw it was in vain to combat, complied with his request, that she might be at liberty to indulge her own agreeable reflections; as she plainly perceived she could derive no additional pleasure from communicating them to Beauville: and, during the remaining months of her pregnancy, she resolved never again to speak to him on the subject, but let time prove the truth of her assertion.

At length the wished for time arrived, and Annette was delivered of a girl, whose dazzling beauty almost staggered the faith of Beauville with regard to what his wife had told him. Highly as the expectations

of Annette had been raised, and extravagant as her wishes were, the beauty of the little Eloisa exceeded both. Often would she exclaim when she hung with rapture over her cradle, or pressed her to her bosom in an extasy of delight——'If my girl is thus lovely in infancy, what will she be as she grows up, when all the advantages of education are added to her charms! Well might the Fairy promise her greatness; the throne of Henry is hardly worthy of her!' Beauville, too, beheld his little girl with admiration, and wished her mind might be as perfect as her person.

Annette was now far advanced in the eighth month of her second pregnancy; and, walking one evening with her husband in that valley where her adventure commenced, she beheld Orinda approaching them: 'Well,' said the Fairy, 'your wishes have been complied with; it is but just, the same indulgence should be granted to your husband, whose good understanding will no doubt instruct him to make a better choice.—Behold in me, continued she, addressing herself to Beauville, who stood torpid with amazement; the Fairy Orinda; who promises to be slow upon your second daughter whatever you shall think most conducive to her happiness.'—'Great lady!' returned Beauville, recovering himself a little 'when mortals are allowed the privilege of chusing for themselves, their choice generally proves how unfit they are to be trusted: what my child may think happiness, I know not; with some it consists in riches—with others it centres in beauty, and with some in power—but of this I am certain, that, if she is good she never can be unhappy: be pleased therefore, to bestow upon her the love and practice of virtue. I ask no greater blessing; convinced that, in that, she possesses the means of attaining every other.—How wisely you, Beauville, have used the privilege of chusing,' replied the Fairy, with a smile of pleasure, 'every action of your daughter's life will prove.' Saying this, she disappeared; and Annette, with an air of triumph, asked her husband if he would now suppose her visionary. 'Indeed, Annette,' returned he, 'I know not what to think; my senses are bewildered: and I can hardly believe but what I myself have been witness to is an illusion!'

Soon after this, Annette was delivered of another daughter; not, indeed, exquisitely beautiful as Eloisa, but possessed of just charms sufficient to render her engaging and agreeable. Though Beauville felt the fondest affection for both

children, it is not surprizing he should attach himself particularly to Adelaide; meekness and docility of whose disposition appeared even in her infancy, and promised to fulfil all the expectations Linda had raised. As soon as she was of an age to profit by his instructions, Beauville dedicated every leisure moment to the improvement of his favourite's mind; and whilst Annette was absorbed in maternal cares for the person of Eloisa: the burning sun was not suffered to dart his beams on her fair face, lest he should sully the delicacy of her complexion; while Adelaide was taught to preserve the bloom of health by early rising, and moderate exercise. No expence was spared for the education of both the girls; though the manner in which they received it was different. Eloisa was instructed to consider accomplishments of music, drawing, dancing, as the only parts of education she ought to attend to; Adelaide was taught to prize them only as they contributed to embellish the far more valuable ornaments of the mind. Eloisa was taught she was a divinity; that Paris was the sphere in which she ought to shine; that her beauty would raise her to a pre-eminence; that her happiness was only to be found in private life, and domestic pleasures. Her parents succeeded in their endeavours; for, at the age of sixteen, Eloisa was a finished coquet; Adelaide a perfect mistress of every useful and elegant accomplishment, alike fitted to shine in a court or to adorn a cottage. It was at this period of time that the young countess De St. Martin arrived at her seat near Vincennes: having heard the most extravagant praises of the beauty and accomplishments of Eloisa De Beauville, she resolved to cultivate an acquaintance with her; and accordingly dispatched a billet, requesting her and her sister's company to an entertainment she proposed giving to some persons of fashion, at her seat. The invitation was respectfully accepted, and the countess named impatiently expected by Eloisa; who, as well as her mother, considered it as the opening to her future greatness. At length, the important day arrived; and, after four hours spent at the devotions of the toilette, Beauville conducted his daughters into the chaise, which the countess had politely sent to conduct them to her house. Upon their arrival at the Hotel De St. Martin, they were met by a young gentleman of a most elegant appearance, who conducted them to a magnificent saloon, where the countess and her friends were sitting: 'Sister,' said the young gentleman, leading Eloisa

and her sister towards the countess, who rose to receive them, 'I have the honour of presenting to you two young ladies, of whom you have heard so much and so little: so much, that curiosity was raised to the highest pitch; yet so little, when compared with their deserts!' The countess, with an elegant compliment, acquiesced in the justness of his remark; and conducted her fair visitors to a seat, where the eyes of the whole company were immediately turned upon them. Eloisa, conscious of her charms, and triumphing in the effect she knew they would produce, bore the gaze with an easy, unembarrassed air; and contrived, by every look and gesture, to discover some new grace. Adelaide, whose cheeks glowed with modest blushes, cast her eyes upon the ground; and, by that evident appearance of innocence and sensibility, interested every heart in her favour: Eloisa, it is true, was regarded with admiration; but Adelaide, the sweet blushing Adelaide, excited tenderness, respect, and esteem. Among those who particularly distinguished Eloisa, was the Duke De Biron, and the Chevalier De Versorand. The duke possessed few advantages besides his high rank and princely fortune; the chevalier was young, noble, and charming in the highest degree, but his fortune very little above mediocrity. Both were enamoured with Eloisa; and both languished to possess her, but in a different manner: the duke resolved to solicit her for a mistress; and, from her situation had no doubt of success. Versorand, who fancied her all perfection, could not admit a thought that implied a doubt of her virtue; and would have thought himself the happiest of mankind in the title of her husband.

Such were the gentlemen who surrounded the chair of Eloisa, and by a thousand nameless assiduities discovered the passion she had inspired them with.

While these were offering up incense at the shrine of beauty, Monsieur De Bercy, the brother of Madam de St. Martin, no less captivated by the modest charms and unassuming merits of Adelaide, was endeavouring to inspire her with a passion which, from the first moment she beheld him, had been gaining ground in her bosom; and never, sure, was any one more worthy a tender and sincere attachment than Monsieur De Bercy: possessed of every requisite to please, he had youth, elegance, wit, and high birth; with the most noble, tender, and benevolent disposition. Being the youngest of a numerous family, he had not, indeed, a great fortune to offer; but what he possessed was sufficient to answer every purpose

purpose of ease and happiness. Adelaide was too prudent to acknowledge an affection so rapidly conceived; but while he was breathing the most tender vows in her ear, a few unguarded sighs convinced M. De Bercy that he was not totally indifferent to her; but it was now far advanced in the evening, and both sisters heard the carriage announced with concern.

Madam De St. Martin, equally delighted with both, promised soon to return their visit; and gave them a general invitation to her house during her continuance at Vincennes: the Duke De Biron and Monsieur de Bercy conducted them to the chaise; where they left them with sighs of regret.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Travels to the Coast of Arabia Felix, and from thence by the Red Sea and Egypt, to Europe.

MR. Rooke, the author of these letters, sailed in the small squadron, which proceeded southward in 1781, under the command of commodore Johnstone. It had been sent out by the government with the view of attacking the Cape of Good Hope; but the commodore, finding that the place had been succoured by the arrival of a French fleet, was obliged to abandon the design. The destination of the major (for such he then was) had been for the East Indies; but after a tedious voyage, on which many of the crew were cut off by sickness, the fleet, standing in need of water and refreshments, put into Morebat bay about the end of November. Here Mr. Rooke, finding his health much impaired, resolved on returning to Europe; and with this view embarked in an Arabian vessel, which carried him to Mocha. Before this period, the letters contain an account of the various places which had been visited by the fleet, as well as of the occurrences in its progress; and in those which are subsequent, the author gives a narrative of his own travels.

From Mocha Mr. Rooke proceeded in a vessel to Juddath, and thence to Suez, the Arsinoe of the ancients, which is situated at the top of the Red Sea. This town stands surrounded by the Desert, and is, as he informs us, a shabby, ill-built place. The ships anchor at the distance of a league from the town, to which the channel that leads is very narrow, and has only nine or ten feet depth of water. From Suez the traveller arrives at Cairo, after a journey of no more than a day and a half, performed with a caravan across the Desert. Being come thither, the Egyptian pyramids, as may

be supposed, were the first objects of his attention. Though these have been repeatedly described, it may not be unpleasing to our readers to see the author's account of the largest.

After having gazed at them with wonder for some time, we prepared to pry into the inmost recesses of the larger pyramid, into which only of the three there is an entrance: having lighted our candles, we crept in at a small aperture in one of the sides, about one-fourth of the way up from the base of the pyramid: crawling along on our hands and knees for some way down a sloping and rugged path, we came to the lower apartment, where discovering nothing that engaged our curiosity, we soon left it, and ascended by a more regular passage up to the great chamber: being arrived there, we found it a spacious, well proportioned room; at one end is a tomb or sarcophagus of granite, thought to have contained the body of the prince who built this pyramid, as his sepulchral monument; the chamber is lined with granite throughout, the ceiling being formed of nine long stones: this room is thirty six feet long, eighteen feet wide, and twenty feet high; the sarcophagus is seven feet long, four feet wide, and four feet deep. There is a room above this, but no way up to it. There is likewise supposed to be one below that which we first went into; the way to it is by a deep kind of hole or well, which probably leads down to the island, formed by the water of the Nile at the time of the annual inundation, according to Herodotus's account who says that there was a tomb on the island.

Having attentively viewed these inner regions, we crept out again half choked with dust, and almost suffocated with the closeness of the air: after a short repose we scaled the sides of the pyramid, which have the appearance of a flight of steps or rows of benches decreasing to a point for the original smooth and polished surface having mouldered away, the stone placed in regular rows, bear the form described, serving by that means as steps to the very summit, from whence the view is extensive and noble, taking in the Nile, and fertile country on each side: its banks, for a considerable tract, numberless villages, Old Cairo, Gaza, the pyramids of Sacara, where are the catcombs, &c. &c. Although there are pyramids without number scattered all over the country, yet these are the three that we call emphatically the pyramids, and are here termed *El Haram di Gaza*, from their vicinity to that place; the sta-

about nine miles from the banks of the Nile, and on the verge of the fertile country, being placed on elevated ground, up to the foot of which the water flows on the annual inundation; they are of different sizes. The large one, according to Greaves's measurement, is 700 feet square, covering about eleven acres of ground; the inclined plane is equal to the base, so that the angles and base make an equilateral triangle; the perpendicular height is 500 feet. The apex is thirteen feet square.

Mr. Rooke represents the Egyptian government as extremely undefined and tyrannical. On one hand, the pacha or viceroy, sent by the grand signior, to whom the country is tributary, claims the sovereignty; on the other, twenty-four beys exercise an oppressive power, alike independent not only of each other, but of the former. Of the capricious government of those despots, we meet with the following remarkable instance.

'In one of my rides about the city, I was met by a party of Turkish soldiers, who accosting me, and some European friends who were of my party, said, that by order of their master Multapha Bey, they were come in search of us, and that they must immediately conduct us to him. We did not at all relish this salutation, and would gladly have been excused the honour of paying a visit to a bey, but having no alternative, we proceeded quietly under their escort. We were not, you may be sure, extremely comfortable in this situation, and in our way endeavoured to divine the cause of it, but in vain; we found we had nothing else to do but submit patiently, and wait the event. Being arrived at the bey's palace, my companions were set at liberty, and I only was detained; one of my friends, however, stayed with me, to act as interpreter, and plead my cause. We were now ushered into the presence chamber, and found this potentate sitting cross-legged on a carpet, smoking a pipe seven or eight feet long; he was a middle-aged man, rather corpulent, had a black and bushy beard that reached below his breast, and his countenance was handsome, although stern and severe; his myrmidons, who were bearded like himself, stood in a circle round him, into the midst of which we were introduced.

'The bey being informed that I was the person whom he had summoned, surveyed me attentively, and with an impatient tone of voice, pronounced my crime and my sentence in the same breath, telling me, an Armenian merchant having represented to him that an Englishman,

who had passed through Cairo two years before, owed him a sum of money, his orders were, that I should immediately discharge the debt incurred by my countryman, I heard with astonishment this extraordinary charge and verdict, and in reply endeavoured to explain the hardship and injustice of such a proceeding, telling him that, in the first place, I doubted much whether the debt claimed by the Armenian was just; and, in the second, supposing that it was, did not consider myself by any means bound to discharge it; but all endeavours to exculpate myself on the principles of reason or justice were totally useless, since he soon removed all my arguments by a short decision, which was, that, without further ceremony, I must either consent to pay the money, or remain prisoner in his castle. I began then to enquire what the sum was, which the Armenian pretended to be due to him, and found it to be near five hundred pounds, at which price, high as it was, I believe I should have been induced to have purchased my liberty, had not my friend advised me to the contrary, and given me hopes that it might be obtained without it, recommending to me rather to suffer a temporary confinement, than submit to so flagrant an extortion. Accordingly, I protested against paying the money, and was conducted under a guard into a room, where I remained in arrest.

'It was about noon, the usual time of dining in this country, and a very good pilau with mutton was served up to me; in short, I was very civilly treated in my confinement, but still it was a confinement, and, as such, could not fail of being extremely unpleasant; my only hopes were founded in the good offices of Mr. R——, an Italian merchant, whose services to me and many of my countrymen, who have been embroiled in affairs of the like nature here, deserve our warmest gratitude.

'My apartment was pleasantly situated, with a fine view of the Nile, and a rich country; but I should have enjoyed the prospect much more upon another occasion. On a kind of lawn, shaded with trees, in front of the castle, two or three hundred horses stood at piquet, richly caparisoned, belonging to the bey and his guards. His principal officers and slaves came to visit me, and, in talking over my case, they agreed that it was very hard, but, to comfort me, said, that their master was a very good prince, and would not keep me long confined. I found several of them pleasant liberal minded men, and we conversed very sociably together thro'

my Arabian servant, who remained with me.

The people in this country always sleep after dinner, till near four o'clock; they then rise, wash and pray; that time of prayer is called by them *after*, and is the common hour of visiting; the beys then give audience, and transact business; Mustapha Bey now sent for me again, and seeming to be in good humour, endeavoured to coax me into payment of the demand he made; but I continued firm in my refusal, on which he changed the subject, and smiling, asked me if I should not like to be a Mussulman, telling me it was much better than being a Christian, and hinted that I should be very well off if I would become one of them, and stay at Cairo, using likewise other arguments to effect my conversion, and all this in a jocular laughing manner; while he was proceeding in his endeavours to bring me over to his faith, two officers came from Ibrahim Bey to procure my release. I have before told you that he is the chief bey, and luckily Mr. R——, having very good interest with him, had made application in my behalf, and in consequence thereof, these two ambassadors were sent to request that Mustapha Bey would deliver me up to them; but he seemed by no means inclinable so to do, and resuming his former sternness of look, remained for some time inexorable; till at length, wrought on by their entreaties, he consented to let me go, observing at the same time, that whenever he had an opportunity of making a little money, Ibrahim Bey always interfered, and prevented him; a pretty observation! From which you may infer, that they look upon us as fair plunder, and do not give themselves much trouble to find out a pretence on which to found their claims.

The English seem particularly to have been victims to this species of rapine, owing, I believe, to the facility with which they always submit to it; and many of our wealthy countrymen having returned by this road laden with the spoils of India, these beys have frequently fired them, allured by the temptation of that wealth, which these nabobs are so fond of displaying; various are the instances of extortions practised on them. You may form an idea of all, when I mention one of a gentleman, who, passing by Suez in his way to England, that he might not be detained there by the searching of his baggage, prevailed on the custom-house officers to dispense therewith, and only put their seals on his trunks, to exempt them from being visited till his arrival at Cairo, where being

come, fatigued with his journey, and impatient to shift himself, he would not wait for the inspection of the officers, but broke the seals to get his clothes, and paid a thousand potinds for the luxury of a clean shirt, an hour before he otherwise would have had it.

On quitting Egypt, the master of the vessel in which Mr. Rooke took his passage, according to the practice of those Mediterranean sailors, ran up among the islands of the Archipelago, without putting into any but that of Rhodes. Our author's curiosity was thus only partially gratified; but he was soon afterwards unexpectedly landed on the coast of Barbary, where he had the pleasure to view the site of ancient Carthage, and some other celebrated places. These Travels, in general, are written in a style that partakes equally of ease and vivacity; and, as they give an account of objects either interesting or not much known, they are likely to afford the reader entertainment.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

IF you judge the following thoughts on the dangers to which honest men are exposed to in society, worthy of a place in your valuable repository, I should be glad to see them in your next number.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

An Occasional Correspondent.

WHEN we consider that twenty thousand naked Americans were incapable of resisting the assaults of a handful of well armed, disciplined men, I feel little probability for an honest man to defend himself against twenty thousand knaves, who are all furnished with the defensive arms of worldly prudence, and the offensive ones of craft and malice. He will find no less odds than these against him if he has much concern in human affairs. The only advice, therefore, that I can give him is, to be sure not to venture his person any longer in the open campaign than the emergency of his situation requires; but to retreat and entrench himself, to stop up all avenues, and draw up all bridges against so formidable and common an enemy.

The fact is, a man in much business, must either make himself a knave, or the world will make him a fool; and, if the injury went no farther than being laughed at, a wise man would content himself with the revenge of retaliation; but the case is much worse, for these civil cannibals, as well as the wild ones, not only dance about such an unhappy stranger, but, at length, devour him.

A sobe

A sober man cannot get too soon out of drunken company, though they be ever so kind and merry amongst themselves, they are not only disagreeable but dangerous.

Is it then astonishing that a virtuous man should prefer solitude to society? It is difficult for him to be otherwise, were he surrounded by thousands. In this case he may consider himself among a multitude of wild beasts. Men are to each other all kinds of beasts; fawning spaniels, roaring lions, or crafty foxes; thieving wolves, dissembling crocodiles, treacherous decoys, and rapacious vultures. The civilest of all nations, are, methinks, those who are generally pronounced the most barbarous. There is some moderation and good nature in those cannibals, who eat no men but their enemies, whilst we, enlightened and polished Christian Europeans, like so many pikes and sharks, prey upon every thing that we can devour.

Philosophers boast, that by the refinement of their manners, they first congregated men into communities, formed societies of dispersed and wandering itinerants, erected houses, and raised the walls of the most ancient cities. Would they could unravel all that they have woven, that we might recover our woods and our primitive innocence again, instead of our castles and our palaces, which contain the guile and hypocrisy of courtiers, the fraud and artifice of titled gamblers. It is true, they have convened many thousands of scattered people into one body, and into cities to cozen, and into armies to butcher one another. They found them hunters and fathers of their brethren; and they boast of having brought them to a state of peace; whereas they have only taught them the art of war. They have formed, I must confess, salutary laws for restraining vice—vices which they themselves nurtured and encouraged, and which now have got the better of all restriction, all constraint, and bid law as well as justice defiance. Though there was before no punishment for wickedness, yet there was less committed, because there were no temptations to be guilty.

Those who pay eulogiums to philosophy upon this score, are either deceived themselves, or endeavour to deceive others. If they are deceived, they are to be pitied for their ignorance or credulity; if they attempt deception, their hypocrisy, duplicity, and dissimulation cannot be too much exposed. True philosophy is the art of making men happy; pseudo-philosophy, the artifices of designing quacks and empirics, to impose upon

the world, and erect a fabulous altar, at the price of truth, to their own imaginary consequence.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

THE following reflections on the rise and utility of newspapers, and other periodical publications, may be worthy the attention of your readers.

A. B. C.

IN the beginning of this century, when turnpike roads were not so general, and the conveyance from place to place was far more difficult than at present, people were obliged to put up with many very great inconveniencies, and to confine their wants within a very narrow compass. They had no encouragement, and, in some cases, scarcely a possibility of extending their connexions, and contented themselves, therefore, with such immediate necessities as their little neighbourhood afforded. They had not then any great inclination for reading, nor were the polite arts so generally known or attended to as they are at present. Domestic industry employed their time, and left them little leisure for other amusements. Such was the state of our forefathers, when the intestine broils of the kingdom roused their attention, and called them from their villages to assist their king and country. The youths who had hitherto assisted their fathers in the cultivation of their lands, now cheerfully enlisted under the banner of their sovereign, and boldly went to fight against their enemies, who threatened such depredations on their native country. Hence the parents became anxious to know the fate of these their young adventurers; they caught with eagerness the public papers, and read impatiently an account of every battle, while fear foreboded that their sons had fallen.

It is from this æra that we may date the universality of newspapers in this kingdom. They were at first the vehicles of political information only, disclosing the secrets of ministerial councils, and presaging to the public a future war or peace: but this plan has since been materially altered and improved, and they are now become the vehicles of general information. From the number of hands into which they were distributed it was soon discovered, that these were the most convenient channels for making known our own necessities, or for obtaining a supply for those of others. Travelling also became more easy, by degrees, and distance no longer a hindrance to their circulation.

It was only necessary for a person to be at the expence of a few shillings for an advertisement, and his wants were immediately promulgated to many thousand people, in a shorter time than could be done by any other method. Men are now thoroughly sensible of this advantage, and hence it is that advertisements are so numerous in all our newspapers, forming a considerable part of their contents, and to a man of business are certainly the most valuable department.

Politics are now little more than a farce; the rage of party has in a great measure subsided; and Peace having once more fixed her standard amongst us, we are no longer troubled with the long details of battles between contending armies. Our newspapers are at this period devoted to the interesting debates in Parliament, or yield us a more amusing variety of matter, by being employed in the polite service of literature, or in establishing more extensive connexions amongst mankind.

Magazines, as they are at present conducted, are of a more recent date than newspapers. It is true, there was a monthly production published by Mr. Motteaux, who gave us a translation of Don Quixote, about the beginning of this century; but it was far more confined than the present periodical miscellanies; never rose to any great estimation, and is but little known. Within the last twenty years we have seen Magazines upon original, entertaining, and instructive plans; communicating the most important intelligence of the month, and, at the same time, a variety of original essays upon almost every interesting subject, which have been circulated and read with avidity, not only in this island, but in every quarter of the globe.

This source of intelligence is at once complete, and the expence so very reasonable, that it is within the reach of almost every individual; and many persons at a distance from the capital, who cannot afford to be supplied with newspapers three or six times a week, may, by this channel of communication, become acquainted with every important event, or curious circumstance that occurs in the capital.

Account of The Poor Soldier, a new Opera, and the Magic Picture, an altered Play, now acting at Covent-Garden Theatre.

THIS little piece is avowedly the production of Mr. O'Keeffe, and like most of his other theatrical productions, is replete with pleasing incidents, which

afforded an agreeable entertainment to a numerous audience.

The characters were thus represented:

Florizel,	Mr. Bannister.
Patrick,	Mrs. Kennedy.
Darby,	Mr Edwin.
Dermotte,	Mr. Johnstone.
Father Luke,	Mr. Wilson.
Bagatelle,	Mr. Wewitzer.
Norah,	Mrs. Bannister.
Kathleen,	Mrs. Martyr.

F A B L E.

Father Luke, an Irish priest, has a niece, Miss Norah, who is courted by Florizel, an officer in the British army, while she has given her heart to Patrick, The Poor Soldier. The officer telling the uncle that he possesses 2000l. a year, gets his consent to marry Miss Norah, but soon discovering her penchant for Patrick, he is naturally led to think of some expedient fit to exclude his rival, till having an interview with him, he finds out that Patrick belonged to Florizel's own regiment, was with him in South Carolina, and happens to be the very identical person who rescued him from a most alarming danger, and saved his life. This circumstance awakes sentiments of gratitude in the breast of Florizel, and determines him to surrender the object of his desires to the amorous and gallant Patrick.

There is, besides, an under plot of two peasants, both in love with Miss Kathleen, a relation, we suppose acquaintance, or servant to Father Luke. Dermotte, one of the peasants, is the happy sweet-heart, the other, whose name is Darby, is only a pretender: the latter offering first a sheep to Father Luke, obtains a promise that he shall have Miss Kathleen, upon which he takes occasion to censure his past conduct, admonishing him to *repent and marry*, to which he replies, that he will be sure to *marry and repent*. But Dermotte now comes and offers two sheep, which makes the Priest observe to Darby, that *two to one* he can stand no chance. We must not forget the episode of a Monsieur Bagatelle, a French friseur, valet de chambre of Mr. Florizel. Having some words with Patrick, he sends him a challenge, which by mistake is carried to his master, and the duel ends in a sentimental animadversion on the dangerous and immoral practice of duelling.

The performers supported the whole with infinite spirit. Mr. Edwin made notes infinitely superior to the text, and extorted in some measure the public approbation. Mrs. Kennedy gave full scope to her harmonious powers, and was encored twice *nem. con.* Charles Bannister and

Mr. Johnstone were both deservedly
lauded; and the soft melodious warb-
les of Mrs. Martyr enchanted every
auditor as usual.

ON Saturday evening, Nov. 8, a co-
medy, altered from Massinger, and called
The Magic Picture, was represented for
the first time, at Covent garden theatre;
characters are as follow, and were
thus represented:

Eugenius,	Mr. Wroughton.
Ladislæus,	Mr. Whitfield.
Eubulus,	Mr. Clarke.
Baptista,	Mr. Hull.
Ferdinand,	Mr. Davies.
Ubaldo,	Mr. Edwin.
Ricardo,	Mr. Wilson.
Hilario,	Mr. Quick.
Honoria,	Mrs. Bates.
Corisca,	Mrs. Wilson.
Acanthe,	Miss Platt.
Sophia,	Miss Young.

uffians, Masques, Courtiers, &c. &c.
This play is an alteration of Massinger's
celebrated comedy of The Picture, and
has been now given to the stage by the
Rev. Mr. Bate.

The Picture, as it originally stood in
Massinger, has ever been deemed a good
stage play; but the main incident upon
which the whole plot turned, viz. the
magical properties of the picture of So-
phie, though productive of powerful dra-
matic effect, has been generally considered
as so violent an offence to probability, that
it has defeated its claim to excellence.
Exclusive of this, there lay a still stronger
objection to the performance of the piece
in our modern times, and that was, the
coarseness of language, and indecency of
allusion, with which, like most of the
tragedies written about the same period, the
play abounded. The present alteration of
the piece has obviously been directed to
the removal of these objections, and the
objection has been fully answered; the Augean
stable being wholly cleansed, and the grand
effect cured with singular success. The
comedy is disenchanting, and the magic is
no more; instead of it, the jealous fancy
of Eugenius is the sole worker of the plot,
Baptista tells him the picture has magical
powers, and the infirmity of soul with
which Eugenius is afflicted, being naturally
attended with credulity, he receives the
tale implicitly, and his jaundiced eye lends
all the operation that real magic (if
each a phrase may be used) could have
effected; the consequence is, the mind
of the auditor is unremittingly attached
to the action of the scene, the conduct
of the fable proceeds without offence to
probability, and the interest of the play
becomes very considerably heightened.

Much of the original play is modernized
and written afresh, the Airs and Chorus
are new, and the greatest part of the in-
delicate allusions done away.

There was a grand chorus introduced,
and a song by Mrs. Martyr, behind the
scenes. The chorus being sung by the
whole company of musical performers in
the house, was received with the loudest
applause, and had every thing to recom-
mend it that melody of voice and harmony
of sound could give. Indeed it was a
rich repast to the lovers of music and
concord.

FULL CHORUS.

Crown'd with conquest, see our chief,
Destin'd for the State's relief,
Valour bids the wreath be bound,
To entwine his temple round;
Bids us such an hero prize.
And exalt him to the skies!

SONG.—Mr. Quick.

Poor Hilario, once so jolly,
Giving up his wits to folly,
Finds it now an alter'd case;
He no more, o'er larded pullet,
Or the white or cherry'd mullet,
At the table takes his place.
Courtiers thus of ev'ry nation,
Ev'ry age and ev'ry station,
Tumble into my disgrace;
When pamper'd by the state's best dishes,
They soon kick down the loaves and
fishes,
Then get themselves kick'd out of
place!

AIR.—Mrs. Martyr.

Would you view the loveliest rose,
Nature's fragrant charms disclose;
Ev'ry chilling thought remove,—
Warm it with the breath of love!

*An Account of the late Earthquakes in Ca-
labria, Sicily, &c Communicated to the
Royal Society by Sir William Hamilton.*

Naples, May 23, 1783.

I AM happy now to have it in my
power to give you, and my brethren
of the Royal Society, some little idea of the
infinite damage done, and of the various
phenomena exhibited by the earthquakes
(which began the 5th of Feb. last, and
continue to be sensibly felt to this day)
in the Two Calabrias at Messina, and in
the parts of Sicily nearest to the Conti-
nent. From the most authentic reports,
and accounts received at the offices of
his Sicilian Majesty's Secretary of State,
we gathered in general, that the part of
Calabria, which has been most affected
by

by this heavy calamity, is that which is comprehended between the 38th and 39th degree, that the greatest force of the earthquake seemed to have exerted itself from the foot of those mountains of the Appenines called the Monte Dejo, Monte Sacro, and Monte Caulone, extending westward to the Tyrrhene sea; that the towns, villages and farm houses, nearest these mountains, situated either on hills or on the plain, were totally ruined by the first shock of the 5th of Feb. about noon; and that the greatest mortality was there; that in proportion as the towns and villages were at a greater distance from this centre, the damage they received was less considerable; but that even those more distant towns had been greatly damaged by the subsequent shocks of the earthquake, and especially by those of the 7th, 16th and 28th of Feb. and that of the 1st of March; that from the first shock, the 5th of Feb. the earth continued to be in a continual tremor, more or less; and the shocks were more sensibly felt at times in some parts of the afflicted provinces than in others; that the motion of the earth had been various, and, according to the Italian denomination, *vorticefo*, *orizontale* and *scillatorio*, either whirling like a vortex, horizontal, or by pulsations, or beating from the bottom upwards; that this variety of motion had increased the apprehensions of the unfortunate inhabitants of those parts, who expected every moment that the earth would open under their feet, and swallow them up; that the rains had been continual and violent, often accompanied with lightning, and irregular furious gusts of wind; that from all these causes the face of the earth of that part of Calabria (comprehended as above mentioned between the 38th and 39th degrees) was entirely altered, particularly on the westward side of the mountains above-named; that many openings and cracks had been made in those parts; that some hills had been lowered, and others quite levelled; that in the plains deep chasms had been made, by which many roads were rendered impassable; that huge mountains had been split asunder, and parts of them driven to a considerable distance; that deep vallies had been filled up by the mountains (which formed those vallies) having been detached by the violence of the earthquakes, and joined together; that the course of some rivers had been altered; and that many springs of water had appeared in places which before were perfectly dry; and that in other parts, springs that had been constant had totally disappeared; that near Laureana, in Ca-

labria Ultra, a singular phenomenon had been produced; that the surface of two whole tenements, with large olive and mulberry trees therein, situated on a valley perfectly level, had been detached by the earthquake, and transplanted, the trees still remaining in their places, to the distance of about half a mile from their first situations; and that from the spot on which they formerly stood, hot water had sprung up to a considerable height, mixed with sand of a ferruginous nature; that near this place also some countrymen and shepherds had been swallowed up, with their teams of oxen and flocks of goats and sheep; in short, that beginning from the city of Amantea, situated on the coast of the Tyrrhene sea in Calabria Citra, and going along the westward coast to cape Spartivento, in Calabria Ultra, and then up to the eastern coast as far as the Cape d'Alice (a part of Calabria Citra on the Ionian sea) there is not a town or village either on the coast or land, but what is either totally destroyed, or has suffered more or less, amounting in all to near 400 what are called here *paeefe*. [A village containing less than 100 inhabitants is not counted as a *paeefe*.]

The greatest mortality fell upon the towns and countries situated in the plain on the western side of the mountains Dejo Sacro, and Caulone. At Casal Nuova the Princess Gerace, and upwards of 400 of the inhabitants, lost their lives; at Bagnara, the number of dead amounts to 3017; Radicina and Palmi count themselves lost at about 3000 each; Terra Nuova about 1400; Seminari still more. The sum total of the mortality in both Calabrias and in Sicily, by the earthquake alone, according to the returns in the Secretary of State's office at Naples, 32,367; but I have good reason to believe, that including strangers, the number of lives lost must have been considerably greater, 40,000 at least may be allowed, and, I believe, without any exaggeration.

From the same office of intelligence was likewise heard that the inhabitants of Sicily on the first shock of the earthquake the 5th of February, had escaped from their houses on the rock, and following the example of their Prince, taken shelter on the sea shore; but that in the night-time the same shock which had raised and agitated the sea so violently, and done much damage on the point of the Faro Messina, had acted with still greater violence there, for that the wave (which was represented to have been boiling hot, and that many people had been scalded by rising to a great height) went furious thr

3. e miles inland, and swept off in its
earn 2473 of the inhabitants of Scilla,
n the Prince at their head, who were
hat time either on the Scilla strand,
n boats near the shore.

All accounts agreed, that of the number
shocks which have been felt since the
inning of this formidable earthquake,
ounting to some hundreds, the most
lent, and of the longest duration, were
se of the 5th of February, at 19 1 half
ording to the Italian way of counting
ours); of the 6th of February, at
en hours in the night; of the 27th of
bruary, at 12 1 half in the morning;
the 1st of March, at 8 1-half in the
ht; and that of the 28th of March, at
1 half in the night. It was this last
ck that affected most the upper part of
labria Ultra, and the lower part of the
ra, an authentic description of which
u will see hereafter, in a letter which I
ceived from the Marquis Ippolito, an
curate observer, residing at Catanzaro
the Upper Calabria. The first and the
st shocks must have been tremendous in-
ed, and only these two were sensibly
lt in this capital.

The accounts which this government
s received from the province of Cosen-
a, are less melancholy than those from
e province of Calabria Ultra. From
ape Suvero to the Cipe of Cetraro,
n the western coast, the inland coun-
ies, as well as those on the coast,
re said to have suffered more or less, in
roportion to their proximity to the sup-
osed centre of the earthquakes; and it
as been constantly observed, that its
reatest violence has been exerted, and
ill continues to be so, on the western
de of the Appenines, precisely the cele-
rated Sila of the ancient Brutii, and that
ll those countries situated to the east-
ward of Sila had felt the shocks of
he earthquake, but without having re-
eived any damage from them. In the
rovince of Cosenza there does not ap-
pear to be above 100 lives lost. In the
ast accounts from the most afflicted part
of Calabria Ultra, two singular phæn-
omena are mentioned. At about the dis-
tance of three miles from the ruined city
of Oppido, there was a hill (the soil of
which is a sandy clay) about 500 palms
high, and 1300 in circumference at its
basis. It was said that this hill, by the
shock of the 6th of February jumped to
the distance of about four miles from the
spot where it stood, into a plain, called
the Campo di Bissano. At the same time
the hill on which the town of Oppido
stood, which extended about three miles
divided into two, and as its situation was

between two rivers, its ruins filled up
the village, and stopped the course of
those rivers; two great lakes are already
formed, and are daily increasing, which
lakes, if means are not found to drain
them, and give the rivers their due
course, in a short time must infect the air
greatly.

From Sicily the accounts of the most
serious nature, were those of the destruc-
tion of the greatest part of the noble city
of Messina, by the shock of the 5th of
February, and of the remaining parts by
the subsequent ones; that the quay in the
port has sunk considerably, and was in
some places a palm and a half under wa-
ter; that the superb building, called the
Palazatta, which gave the port a more
magnificent appearance than any port in
Europe can boast of, had been entirely
ruined; that the Lazaret had been greatly
damaged; but that the citadel had suffered
little: that the Mother Church had fall-
en; in short, that Messina was no more;
that the tower at the point of the entrance
of the Faro was half destroyed; and that
the same hotwave, that had done such
mischief at Scilla, had passed over the
point of land at the Faro, and carried off
about 24 people. The viceroy of Sicily
likewise gave an account of some damage
done by the earthquakes, but nothing con-
siderable, at Melazzo, Patti, Terradi Satta,
Lucia, Castro Reale, and in the island of
Lipari.

This, Sir, was the intelligence I was
possessed of the end of last month; but
as I am particularly curious, as you know,
on the subject of volcanoes, and was per-
suaded in my own mind (from the present
earthquakes being confined to one spot)
that some great chemical operation of na-
ture of the volcanic sort was the real cause
of them; in order to clear up many
points, and to come at truths, which you
also well know, Sir, is exceeding difficult,
I took the sudden resolution to employ
about twenty days (which was as much as
I could allow, and have time to be out
of Italy, in my way home, before the
heats set in) in making the tour of such
parts of Calabria, Ultra and Sicily, as
had been, and were still most affected by
the earthquakes, and examining with my
own eyes the phenomena above-mention-
ed. I accordingly hired for that pur-
pose a Maltese Speronara for myself, and
a Neapolitan Felucca for my servants, and
left Naples the 2d of May. I was fur-
nished, by command of his Sicilian Ma-
jesty, with ample passports, and orders to
the commanding officers of the different
provinces, to give me every assistance and
protection in the pursuit of my object.

I had

I had a pleasant voyage in my Maltese Speronaro (which are excellent boats, and the boatmen very skilful) along the coast of the Principato Citra and Calabria Citra, after having passed the gulph of Policastro. At Cedrara, I found the first symptoms of the earthquake, some of the principal inhabitants of that city having quitted their houses, and living in new erected barracks, though not a house in the whole town, as I could see, had suffered. At St. Lucido, I perceived that the baron's palace, and the church steeple had suffered, and that most of the inhabitants were in barracks. The barracks are just such sort of buildings as the booths of our country fairs, though indeed many I have seen are more like our pig sties. As my object was to get as fast as possible to the centre of the mischief, having little time, and much to see, I contented myself with a distant view of Maida, Nicastro, and Santo Eufemia, and pushed on to the town of Pizzo, in Calabria Ultra, and landed on the evening of the 6th of May. This town, situated on the sea, and on a volcanic cussi, had been greatly damaged by the earthquake of the 5th of February, but was completely ruined by that of the 28th of March. As the inhabitants of this town (amounting to about 5000) had sufficient warning, and had left their houses, and had taken to barracks on the first shock, the 5th of February, the mortality on the 28th of March was inconsiderable; but, from the barracks having been ill constructed, and many situated in a very confined unwholesome spot, an epidemical disorder had taken place, and carried off many, and was still in fatal force whilst I was there, in spite of the wise endeavours of government to stop its progress. I fear, as the heats increase, the same misfortune will attend many parts of the unfortunate Calabria, as also the city of Messina. The inhabitants of Pizzo seemed to me to have habituated themselves already to their present inconvenient manner of living, and shops of every kind were opened in the streets of the barracks, which, except some few, are but poorly constructed. I was assured here, that the volcano of Stromboli, which is opposite, and in full view of this town, and at the distance of about 50 miles, had smoked less, and had thrown up a less quantity of inflamed matter during the earthquakes, than it had done for some years past; and the night I slept here, on board the Speronaro drawn on shore, I was awakened with a smart one, which seemed to lift up the bottom of the boat, but it was not attended with any subterraneous noise. My servants, in the other boat, felt the

same. The next day I ordered my boat to proceed to Reggio, and I went on horseback to Monteleone, about six miles from Rizzo, up hill, on a road of loose stones and clay, scarcely passable in this season, but through the most beautiful and fertile country I ever beheld; perfect gardens of olive trees, mulberry-trees, fruit-trees and vines, and under these trees the richest crops of corn or lupins, beans, or other vegetables, which seemed to thrive perfectly, though under a thick shade. This is the stile of the whole plain of Monteleone, except that here and there are vast woods of oak and olive-trees mixed, and their olive-trees are of such a size as I could never have conceived, being half as big as oaks themselves, which are fine timber-trees, and more than treble the size of the olive-trees of the Campagna Felice. The olive woods, in some parts of the plain, are regularly planted in lines, and in others grow irregularly. Though the object of my present journey, was merely to take a hasty view of the spots which had suffered so much by the calamity, my attention was continually called away, and I was lost in the admiration of the fertility and beauty of this rich province, exceeding by many degrees (as to the first point) every country I have yet seen. Besides the two rich products of silk and oil, in which this province surpasses every other, perhaps in the whole world, it abounds with corn, wine, cotton, liquorice, fruit and vegetables of every kind; and if its population and industry kept pace with its fertility, the revenue of Calabria Ultra might surely be more than doubled in a short time. I saw whole groves of mulberry-trees, the owners of which told me, did not let for more than 5s. an acre, when every acre would be worth at least 3l. had they hands to gather the leaves, and attend the silk-worms. The town of Monteleone, antiently Vibo Valentia, is beautifully situate on a hill, overlooking the sea and the rich plains above-mentioned, bounded by the Appennines, and crowned by Aspramonte, the highest of them all, interspersed with towns and villages, which, alas! are no more than heaps of ruins. The town of Monteleone suffered little by the first shocks of the earthquake; but was greatly damaged by that of the 28th of March (though only twelve lives were lost) and all the inhabitants are reduced to live in barracks, many of which are well constructed with either planks or reeds, covered with plaister on the outside.

(To be continued.)

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(Continued from page 605.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

April 15, 1782.

MR. Secretary Fox delivered to the Speaker a written message, signed by his majesty, as follows:

“GEORGE R.
His Majesty, taking into consideration the policies which have been given with so much liberality, and supported with such uncommon means and fortitude by his people in the present extensive war, recommends to his faithful commons the consideration of an effectual plan of economy through all the branches of the public expenditure; towards which important end, his majesty has taken into his actual consideration a reform and regulation in his civil Establishment, which he will shortly cause to be laid before this house, desiring their assistance towards carrying the same more fully into execution. His majesty has no reserves with his people, on whose affections he rests with a sure reliance, as the best support of the true honour and dignity of his crown and government; and they have hitherto been his best resource upon every emergency, so he regards them as the most solid and staple security for an honourable provision for his person and family.

G. R.”

The speaker having read the message, Mr. Burke said he felt himself so agitated on the present occasion, that he really knew not what to speak, or what to say. He would not insult the house, by supposing it necessary for him to tell them how gracious the message was, and what sense they ought to entertain of it. He could therefore only congratulate the house, at that moment, on receiving a message which placed his majesty in his true light—“the dearest prince that had ever filled the throne of Great Britain.” The house was now convinced that it was on the affection of his people that his majesty wished to establish his throne. Happy people to such a sovereign! Happy sovereign to such a people! For the people had proved, by the most unbounded liberality, how dear to them the honour of their monarch's crown was! how firm their attachment to his person and family! He might therefore say, that this was the best of messages from the best of kings to the best of people. The nation might now rejoice, and its enemies tremble, at seeing that the king and the people are one; and every Briton behold with pleasure the noble and generous contest between the sovereign and the parliament, which should be most liberal. After various expressions of this nature, Mr. Burke moved,

“That an humble address be presented to his majesty, to express to his majesty that his truly paternal regard for the welfare of his people meets a just return in the gratitude produced in the breasts of his faithful commons, by his majesty's most gracious message to this house.

“To assure his majesty, that his favourable acceptance of the zeal and fidelity of his subjects.

Hib. Mag. Dec. 1783.

jects, manifested through the whole course of this arduous war, will animate them to the utmost exertions for the glory and happiness of a prince who sets a just value on the services, and is touched with an affectionate sympathy in the sufferings of his people.

“That his faithful commons, deeply affected with his majesty's noble and generous procedure, and encouraged by a recommendation at once glorious to his majesty, and perfectly consonant to our desires and duties, will, as soon as his majesty shall be pleased to communicate more particularly the reformations and regulations he is pleased to adopt, apply ourselves, with all speed and diligence, to give full effect to his majesty's most gracious intentions.

“That his faithful commons consider the unreserved confidence which his majesty reposes in this house, as a full compensation for their earnest and dutiful endeavours to deserve that invaluable testimony of his royal favour—a confidence by which his majesty will reign in the hearts of his people, and in which he never can be deceived with regard to his crown, his person, and his family. A king of Great Britain cannot have so perfect or so honourable a security for every thing which can make a king truly great and truly happy, as in the genuine and natural support of an uninfluenced and independent house of commons.”

Mr. Powis seconded the motion, declaring himself also scarcely able to give utterance to his feelings; and that he felt it impossible to do justice to that royal beneficence which breathed through the whole message! It was the communication of a father to his children; of the best of sovereigns, who, in order to alleviate the burthens of his people, was ready to give up the appendages of his royalty, and renounce his dominion over the expenditure of his fortune. The benign radiance of his paternal love now broke upon his subjects; the baneful influence which for a time had prevented it from shining forth was at present removed; the mist was gone; and the king and people were “knowing and known to one another.” He congratulated the house and the public on the happy event, and expressed unpeakable satisfaction at finding, by the message, that his majesty's ministers had not forgot the promises they had made while they were out of place; but, on the contrary, intended strictly to fulfil them.

The question was put on the motion for the address, and carried *mem. com.*

16.] The bill for distranching custom-house and excise officers was read a second time.

Mr. Crewe then moved, that it should be committed; and in order to justify the principles of the bill, quoted many cases, in which officers had not been permitted to vote according to their wishes, or, if some had been bold enough to vote for the man of their choice, in opposition to the mandate of a minister, they had been deprived of their bread, by being turned out of their places. The bill before the house would be, he was convinced, extremely acceptable to all the parties concerned, because it would extricate them from a situation at present extremely irksome.

The house divided on the question, for committing

mitting the bill, when there appeared for it 87, against it 12.

17.] The house resolved itself into a committee on India affairs, when the Lord Advocate read 24 resolutions founded on the report from the secret committee, which, added to the 44 read on Monday, made in all 68. Of the last 24, many were pointed very strongly against the presidency of Madras during the government of Sir Thomas Rumbold.

18.] Sir George Yonge brought up the report from the committee on the contractors bill, and the different amendments proposed in the committee were read.

The bill being read through, it appeared that the penalty on any member of that house holding a contract under government was 500*l.* forfeiture per day, for every day he sat in that house after he held his contract, to be recovered in any of his majesty's courts of law in Westminster-hall.

Lord Mahon observed upon this part of the bill, that as the persons of members of parliament were sacred, and could not be arrested or attached for debt, and as Scotch members seldom had property in England, they could at any time evade the laws. He therefore moved, that as the courts of Westminster had no jurisdiction in Scotland, a provision should be added to the bill, for recovering the penalty in the court of the Lords Commissioners in Scotland.

Sir Adam Ferguson acquiesced in what Lord Mahon had said.

The speaker then consulted with the late attorney-general, Mr. Wallace, and the proposed provision was agreed to by the house.

The house agreed to the amendments.

19.] The house went into a committee on the bill to restrain revenue officers from voting at elections for members to serve in parliament.

Several clauses were inserted, by which the post-office and other officers were excluded from voting; after which, the committee broke up, and the chairman immediately made his report.

Passed the contractors bill.

21.] The order of the day being read, the house went into a committee, Sir George Howard in the chair, to take into consideration the report of the secret committee on India affairs.

23.] Mr. Coke brought in the bill relative to the game laws, which was read a first time.

The order of the day was then read for bringing up the report of Mr. Crewe's bill, for taking from custom house officers the franchise for voting for members of parliament, upon which several amendments were made, and on the question being put, that the bill be engrossed, the house divided, when there were 95 for the bill, and against it 12.

Agreed to the report of the resolutions of yesterday on the supply:

That 1675*l.* be granted for the charge of three additional regiments of foot and infantry commanded by Gen. Stuart.

24.] No debate.

25.] No debate.

26.] Agreed to the report of the resolves of Friday on the supply, that 3,400,000*l.* be granted

for the extraordinaries of the army; and 25,000*l.* for the buildings at Somerset-house.

30.] A bill for making it felony without benefit of clergy for Sir Thomas Rumbold, Bart. and Mr. Perbyn to leave the kingdom for one year from the passing of the said bill till the end of the next session of parliament; also for preventing the sale or conveyance of the estates of the said parties; and likewise of Mr. Whitehill, till the fate of the bill for inflicting pains and penalties on them should have been determined, was brought in; and being carried through the ordinary stages, was ordered to be committed for to morrow.

Mr. Thomas Pitt moved, "That a committee be appointed to enquire into what sums had been granted by parliament since the year 1776, distinguishing the sums granted each year, and what taxes have been made to discharge the interest of those sums, and what deficiencies had arisen from those taxes."

The motion was now put, and agreed to.

Alderman Sawbridge said, on a former day he had given notice of a motion he intended making on the first opportunity, and therefore the public expected from him his promised motion; and it was to discharge himself of it that he rose to move, "That the granting a pension of 1000*l.* a year to Mr. Robinson, late secretary to the treasury, was unjustified, and an improper use of the public money."

Mr. Honeywood seconded the motion.

Mr. Robinson said, the many things which the hon. gentleman thought proper to charge him would have been felt severely by him, and he should look on himself as very criminal indeed, had they been well-founded; but for their falsity he appealed to those gentlemen, some of whom were members of this house, who had dealings with government, either in contracts or different loans, whether directly or indirectly he had any share or emolument whatever in any one of them. He called on those gentlemen, as men of honour, to declare, and he challenged the honourable member who introduced the motion, to prove his assertion if he could. He then stated to the house, that the income of the grant which had been made him of lands and houses in Harwich did not amount to annually more than 250*l.* notwithstanding it was asserted to be 3500*l.*; and, if the house thought proper, he would prove the fact to be so; and that he had expended, since he received this grant, on the houses, in repairs, &c. near 1530*l.* so that gentlemen would plainly see he gained very little by it. He confessed, that what the hon. gentleman said of the reversion of a place in the customs was true, but that the person who now enjoyed it was likely to live and possess it for many years, so that very little value could be set on it. He said, he should not say a syllable as to the motion itself, the house would judge from what they had heard of its propriety. After a long debate, the previous question being put, it was carried.

Lord Surry then moved, "That an account be laid before the house of all pensions granted since the 15th of February to the 30th of April, which was unanimously agreed to."

May 1.] Mr. W. Pitt gave notice, that on Monday next he should move the house on a bill of the greatest importance, intending to open that day for a select committee to take into consideration the present state of the representation of the commons of England.

Lord John Cavendish brought up a message from his majesty, which was read by the speaker, and is as follows :

G. R.
His majesty has found, with concern, that notwithstanding the two several payments of the last debt, and the subsequent increase of the civil revenue, a considerable debt is since incurred; his majesty, therefore, desires the aid and aid of the house of commons as to the mode of discharging that debt, and preventing the same in future, without laying any new burden on the people, whom it is ever his wish, as much as possible, to relieve.

For these purposes, his majesty lays before the house the plan of reform which he has judged proper to make in his establishment, to be perused by the wisdom of parliament, for the honour of the crown, and the public benefit.

G. R."

Lord John Cavendish said, that as the business originated with the king, the house could have now no objection to go into it, — twenty thousand pounds per annum, he said, had been saved by the reduction of unnecessary expenses. — He then moved an address to his majesty, which was an echo to the message, and which was agreed to.

(To be continued.)

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from page 608.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Continuation of the Debate of May 27.

MR. WALSH. I do not rise for the purpose of giving a peevish opposition—I mean such conduct, because I should think it to mean and unmanly. This should be a day of unanimity, and it is my wish to contribute to

that I cannot possibly agree to part of the address which has been moved by my honourable friend, for whom I have the most sincere esteem (Mr. Grattan)—I mean those words in the address—"That there will no longer exist any constitutional question between the two nations, which can disturb their mutual tranquillity."—These expressions I think too strong—because, in my opinion, they preclude any future address, if it could be found that any matter had not been decided in the former address, that required amendment or regulation. With respect to the repeal of the 6th of George the 1st—I rely on it, as a law, that it is inadequate to the emancipation of Ireland.—The 6th of George the 1st is a declaratory law—that law declares that Ireland has a power to make laws to bind Ireland.—What then does the repeal of the 6th of George the 1st do with respect to Ireland?—Simply this, and not a jot more, it expunges the declaration of the power from the English statute book; but it does not deny the power hereafter

to make laws to bind Ireland, whenever England shall think herself in sufficient force for that purpose. I call upon the king's new attorney general (Mr. Yelverton) as a lawyer, to rise in his place and declare, whether the assumed and usurped power of England to make laws to bind Ireland, will not remain untouched and unrelinquished, though the 6th of George the 1st should be repealed? Will it be contended, that this assumed power of Great Britain to legislate for us, can be taken away by implication? No lawyer will say it can.

Then Ireland cannot be said to be completely emancipated, until England, by an act of her own legislature, unequivocally, and expressly declares, that she has no power to make laws to bind us in any instance whatever. I say, until that is done, Ireland can never have a sincere affection for, or a confidence in Great Britain.—With respect to the fine-spun distinction of the English minister (Mr. Fox) between internal and external legislation, it seems to me to be the most absurd position, and at this time the most ridiculous one, that could possibly be laid down, when applied to an independent people. Says he, it would be downright tyranny to make laws for the internal government of a people who were not represented in that parliament by which such laws were made. But with respect to external legislation, this right of prerogative or supremacy is clearly annexed to the British legislature. See then how pregnant this doctrine of Mr. Fox's is with every mischief; nay, with absolute destruction to this country. The parliament of Ireland may make laws for their internal regulations; that is, he gives us leave to tax ourselves; he permits us to take the money out of our purses for the convenience of England. But as to external legislation, there Great Britain presides. In any thing that relates to commerce, to exportation, there Great Britain can make laws to bind Ireland. The fair construction of which is this: Ireland, you shall not enjoy your natural and constitutional rights—that of making the most of the produce of your land—you shall not send your goods to the best and most profitable markets.—No, says Mr. Fox, that may interfere with the interest of England; that may touch the pride of the British legislature. So that by this doctrine England may shut or open our ports at pleasure. See then the absurdity of our situation. Ireland is said to have a free trade, but the key of it is in Mr. Fox's pocket—Ireland is independent, or she is not. If she is independent, no power on earth can make laws to bind her internally, or externally, save the king, lords and commons of Ireland.

I therefore again repeat it, that until England unequivocally declares by an act of her own legislature, that she has not a power, in any instance, to make laws to bind Ireland, the assumed and usurped power of English legislation over this country, is not relinquished. But we want not the assistance of England to vindicate the rights of Ireland—to restore her to the purity of her pristine constitution. We possess the power, we possess the will, and, thank God, we possess the fortitude to carry that will into execution. I thought it a duty I owed to my

constituents, I thought it a duty I owed to myself, as an Irishman, to state, in the face of my country, those objections, which to me seem decisive against that part of the address, which has been moved by my honourable friend (Mr. Grattan) namely, "that there will no longer exist any constitutional question between the two nations, that can disturb their mutual tranquility." Whether my objections are well founded or not, I will leave to more able heads than my own, and to time to decide. I shall therefore give my negative to that part of the address.

Mr. Walter Burgh said, though he felt the emotions which every Irishman felt on the present occasion, he did not think to have spoken that day. He was certain, he declared, that no panegyric could add to the favours received, nor could the asperity of discontent diminish them. He attributed the opposition of that day, to a laudable jealousy for the constitution; but however he might admire the principle, he should still lament the consequence. This opposition arose from a mere apprehension. It should be remembered that the address was an answer to the speech, and not an answer to the proceedings of the commons of England; and it mentioned, that when the grievances recited should be removed, then all jealousies would cease. The address, he said, went to the entire exclusion of the internal as well as the external legislation of England; and meant that no constitutional questions could be afterwards between the two legislatures of both nations. This did not preclude the discussion of their own constitutional questions. How was it possible that they could be affected by a legislature which could no longer assume any power over them? He that voted against the present address would absolutely affect, that England still retained a power to make laws for Ireland.

The Recorder observed, that if there could be no constitutional question between the two kingdoms but what regarded legislation, his right honourable friend's argument would be strong and convincing. But he would beg leave to call his attention, and he would endeavour to satisfy him, and the house, that there might be many constitutional questions to interrupt the harmony between the two countries, in which legislation had no part. Had we forgotten the late ruinous embargo? For his part, as the representative of the first city in the kingdom, he had not. Suppose hereafter the parliament of England should, as the great council of the British nation, address the king for an extension of his prerogative, by laying an embargo on the trade of both his kingdoms, the Parliament of Ireland at the same time sitting; would not that Parliament, competent to advise his Majesty as to the affairs of Ireland, think its dignity invaded by the interference of the British parliament; and would not a constitutional question be debated in their house, and actually exist, which might interrupt the present harmony?

Suppose peace should be concluded with America, and part of the terms imposed by the British parliament should be, that the products of America should be brought to the British market only, to the exclusion of Ireland, would not that be an injury of the highest nature; and would

not the interference of a foreign legislature affecting the trade of Ireland, deserve to be debated within those walls as a constitutional question? and yet the words to be inserted in the address are so general and uncircumscribed, as to preclude such an idea.

Permit me to state another instance, where this Kingdom may feel itself injured and affected. The legislatures of the two kingdoms being separate and independent, it will be prudent to simulate the laws of one country to those of another; that in both there may be the same rule of action. Now Sir, suppose we should pass a law in conformity to one in England, and which we should consider as beneficial to this kingdom, that we should originate a law which England had not; and that the British parliament not allowing us the merit of invention, should address the king to refuse his assent; would not this interference create a constitutional question?

Sir, the confining constitutional question to acts of legislation only, is too narrow an idea. Every act of state may involve a constitutional question. There are at this hour many British acts affecting Ireland un repealed; the act for altering the style, the post-office act, the act of navigation, and a multitude of others. The oaths taken this day by the Right Hon. Secretary, are under an English act. You, Sir, sit in that chair under an English law. Are not these objects which constitutionally should be examined and reformed? And can any man say, that the consideration of them may not interrupt the harmony between the two kingdoms?

Sir, I highly approve of the speech this morning from the throne; and if the address moved according to the ancient parliamentary form, applied merely to the speech, it should have a hearty concurrence. I do acknowledge that on great occasions, forms are superseded, and may be disregarded. The present is a great and important moment, and should not be controlled by forms; but, in introducing words in the address for which there is no foundation in his Grace's speech, let us not lose sight of prudence, and an effusion of gratitude preclude the freedom of debating questions, in which we may find the constitution of this country affected.

Sir, unanimity this day is the general wish. I sincerely wish for it; but I lament, that I cannot, consistent with my duty, agree to the words objected to, though I do to all the rest of the proposed address. I feel the obligation we are under to his Majesty and his administration, as strong as any gentleman in this house; I am sensible of the great abilities of the Hon. Mover; but I wish he would not insist on this part, as the consequence of relinquishing would be perfect unanimity.

Sir Benjamin Chapman answered the Recorder, that he felt equal surprise with the Hon. Baronet, on hearing the address moved by the Hon. Friend, (Mr. Grattan) but it was a surprise of a different sort; a surprise, that an address instead of a servile echo to the speech from the throne, should at length be found the genuine unequivocal echo of the unanimous voice of the Irish nation. Not the compilation of a venal scribe, but the generous sentiment of a great country. The language, he said, of 32 con-

all our gallant associated corps, addressing their representatives. Did any one of those, he asked, entertain a thought, that the act regulating the oath of office, or still more absurdly, the act changing the style, mentioned by the Hon. Baronet should be enumerated a grievance? Such sagacity, he said, would be treated with ridicule and contempt if proposed to them.—The answer would be unquestionable. Let us be satisfied in the motiny bill—in Poyning's and the judges bill, and above all, let the 6th of George I. be repealed: Thus secure the outlines and barrier of the constitution. Let the principle be avowed and acknowledged, and every minute imperfection must, and will of course be done away. He said, if he agreed with the Hon. Gentleman, (Mr. Flood) that the clause objected to was useless, he should concur with him in opposing it; but was it of no use, he asked, to give repose to the long agitated, and anxious public mind of the nation, or to strengthen the hands of a magnanimous administration, that dared to act honestly? By shewing the world, that Ireland was not ungrateful, was not insatiable.

Mr. Ogle, after pronouncing an elegant panegyric on the public and private virtues of his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, and paying the like tribute to those of Mr. Grattan, said, that honourable measures should be supported by honourable men, and moved an address of thanks to the Lord Lieutenant, which passed unanimously.

The house divided upon the words objected to by the Recorder, ayes for the address 211 Noes, the two Tellers, the Recorder and Mr. Walsh.

Mr. Bagenal.—I will beg leave to congratulate this country. We have at last got the freedom which all the world should have—it is our birth-right; but in our meridian there is no life without it—Our existence now begins, and will depend upon what use we make of the population and wealth that will result from the advantages of a free constitution.

I will beg leave to congratulate England—Instead of a nominal or a repugnant dependent, she has now a powerful, faithful ally, one that she can never exist without.

I will beg leave to congratulate his Majesty—he has conciliated three millions of such subjects as must make him happy—Men as willing to be loyal, as they are determined to be free.

I will congratulate his ministers also—They may now depend upon such support as they ought always to look for.—And to whom does the empire owe all this?—To a man principally, who is resolved to take no reward from government.—I will not pretend to say he was wrong, though I know that such merit ought to be distinguished in every manner that is possible. Shall every body have what they ought to have, except him alone, to whom every individual in this empire is so much indebted, and by whose example every individual in the universe may be so much benefited?—He has saved this empire from an iron age and has restored an unequivocal golden one. By our affectionate alliance with England, we shall not only be benefited ourselves, but shall see a beloved sister revive, without any painful reprimand, or apprehensions for her prosperity.

In these happy circumstances in which he has placed us (though I honour every private com-

pliment I may call those that I see paid to our illustrious benefactor) I believe there is no man that would not blush to think a Grattan's child might point at a statue or monument that has often been dedicated to slender or problematical merit, and say, that was my father's, your benefactor's only reward. I have therefore a motion to make you, which might appear like presumption in me, as it is of so much importance to the glory and interests of this kingdom, if I could suppose that any member of the British empire could give it a negative; the purport of it is, that we should take into consideration what sum we should grant for the purpose of purchasing a seat, and building a suitable mansion for our great benefactor, in testimony of our gratitude for the unequalled services that he has done for this kingdom. Were we to omit this, or should we do it in a manner unsuitable to the situation he has raised us to, we should be very ungrateful indeed, and never might we expect that a blessing could attend it.

It must be needless to say any thing in favour of such a measure, or I would not dare to be the mover of it. I will only add, that as he has left nothing undone that is material to the prosperity of this kingdom, it can no more lay a precedent for hurtful grants of the same nature here, than Blenheim did in Great Britain.

Far be it from me to compare even the services of Marlborough to those for which we stand indebted; we have no deductions to make from our gratitude—Without protracting, or any public expence, his efforts have been timed and conducted with so much wisdom, and the appearance of such a being on earth was so essential to the establishment of liberty at this most critical juncture, that without superstition, men may well record him amongst the most propitious interpositions of heaven.

He has crowned his work—and under his auspices the throne of freedom is fixed on so certain a basis, and will probably be always so well supported by the due influence the public are likely to acquire under his system, that with the blessing of God there is no danger of parliament itself ever being able to shake it; nor shall parliament I trust, ever again be profanely titled omnipotent. I am conscious I must have anticipated men infinitely better qualified to bring such a measure forward; one excuse I have, for it is not the impatient with that every body must have to see such a character exalted—nor any little vanity to distinguish myself—but as I never had any private acquaintance, nor private conversation with our great benefactor, I thought it might come as well from one from whom he could not have any item, as from the most distinguished personage that he is intimate with.

Virtue, to be sure, is its own reward, and we know that our generous benefactor is in his own sphere of happiness, content—But shall we be content without doing our duty?—Shall we be ungrateful?—God forbid.

Gratitude seems to be a virtue peculiarly adapted to nations that have received such benefits as ours—it is often neglected by individuals, because it is often out of their power to be as grateful as they wish;—we, I trust, shall never have such another opportunity of exercising ours—God forbid we should let it slip.

To-morrow, after the grant to his Majesty is settled, and after a proper thanksgiving is offered to Heaven, for the happy recovery of our rights, I will move, "That this house do resolve itself into a committee, to take into consideration what sum we should grant for the purchasing an estate, and building a suitable mansion for our illustrious benefactor, Henry Grattan, Esq; and his heirs for ever, in testimony of our gratitude for the unequalled service that he has done for the kingdom of Ireland."

Mr. Gardiner did not rise to oppose, but only to express a wish to have the motion postponed, until it would be honoured with the concurrence of the fullest house, when

Mr. Bagenal gave notice that he would make the motion on the Wednesday following.

Mr. Grattan having made an attempt to speak, his words were drowned in the cry of adjourn! adjourn! after which the house adjourned till to-morrow.

28.] Sir Edward Newenham said, that he had often introduced heads of a bill to secure the freedom of Parliament; but the house had adjourned then to a long day; however, he now offered them, with full confidence of success, as virtue had re-assumed its seat within those walls; that from his knowledge of the gentlemen high in the revenue department, he did not wish to exclude them from seats in the house of commons; he wished only to exclude all inferior officers, for they neither were or could be deemed the real representatives of the people. Was there ever a man of them found to vote in parliament in opposition to government that did not suffer for it? He knew it to be a fact, from the dear bought experience of many thousands of pounds which he lost by a single vote; he wished to adopt the sentiments of the respectable and independent freeholders of the county of Mayo, who decidedly called upon their representatives, "to pluck up corruption by the root."

The bill was then read, received, and committed.

Sir Edward Newenham moved for leave to bring in a bill similar to that brought into the British house, whereby all revenue officers were excluded from voting at elections for members to

serve in parliament; he observed, that the English act disqualified every person holding an office, or concerned in the management of the revenue, but that was not his intention; the commissioners and other superior officers did not come within his idea of disqualification; he flattered himself, that as we now gloried in being a free nation, we should have free elections for members to serve in parliament, for if we did not secure that important point, future parliaments might quietly submit to foreign usurpation as a former parliament did in the reign of George the first.

The motion agreed to unanimously.

Order of the day called and read, for going into a committee to consider of the resolution for granting 100,000*l.* to the Lord Lieutenant, for raising 20,000 men, for aiding his Majesty's navy.

The motion was agreed to unanimously.

Mr. Grattan moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for punishing mutiny and desertion, &c. and for repealing the act now in force, for the better providing quarters for his Majesty's army, and the government and regulation thereof, &c.

He also moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill, for redressing erroneous judgments and decrees. The writ of error he declared was included; and it was for the final settlement of the judicature of the kingdom.

The motion was agreed to unanimously.

29.] Mr. Ogle said, that every one had received with uncommon pleasure the intelligence of our successes in the West Indies under those gallant officers, Sir George Bridges Rodney, Admirals Hood and Drake, and the forces under their command. As the legislature in a sister kingdom had returned them public thanks, he thought it equally incumbent on that house to follow the example; and it was for that purpose he gave notice, that he would to-morrow move a similar vote of thanks to those officers, and those under their command.

Mr. Foster reported from the committee to whom the vote of credit of 100,000*l.* for raising 20,000 men was referred, which report being read, the sum was made good by the house, and warranted to be paid next session.

P O E T R Y.

II.

The following are the most approved Acts, &c. in the new Comic Opera, of two Acts, called The Poor Soldier, as performed, for the first Time, at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Air. — Mr. Warrister.

FOR you, dearest maiden, the pride of the village,
The town and its pleasures I freely resign;
Delights spring from labour, and science from tillage.

Where love, peace, and innocence, sweetly combine;

Soft tender affection, what bliss in possessing!

How blest when 'tis love that insures us the blessing!

Careless'd; ah, what rapture in mutual caressing,
What joy can I wish for, was Nora! but mine!

The feasts of gay fashion with splendour invite us,

Where luxury, pride, and her follies attend;
The banquet of reason alone should delight us,

How sweet the enjoyment, when shar'd with a friend!

Be thou that dear friend, then, my comfort, my pleasure,

A look is my sun-shine, a smile is my treasure:

Thy lips, if consenting, give joy beyond measure,

A rapture so perfect, what joy can transcend.

Air. — Mrs. Kennedy.

How happy the Soldier who lives on his pay,
And spends half-a-crown out of six-pence a day!

Yes

Yet fears neither justice, warrants, or burns,
But pays all his debts with the roll of his drums.
With a row de-row, &c.

II.

He cares not a maverdy how the world goes,
His King finds him quarters, and money and clothes:

He laughs at all sorrow, whenever it comes,
And rattles away with the roll of the drums.
With a row-de-dow, &c.

III.

The drum is his glory, his joy and delight;
It leads him to pleasure, as well as to fight.
No girl when she hears it, tho' ever so glum,
But packs up her tatters, and follows the drum.
With a row-de-dow, &c.

Air——Mrs. Bannister.

Farewel, ye groves, and crystal fountains,
The glad some plains, and silent dell;
Ye humble vales, and lofty mountains,
And welcome now a lonely cell.
And ah, farewell, fond youth most dear!
Thy tender plaint, the vow sincere,
We'll meet and share the parting tear,
And take a long and last farewell.

Air——Mrs. Kennedy.

From Norah when parted, can sorrow increase!
No; life and my sorrows together shall cease.
I fear'd not the cannon, the musket, or sword,
Farewell has more terror—for death's in that word!
Poor Patrick's reserv'd for a fate more severe;
What's danger or death, to the loss of my dear!
Farewell, then, my Norah, adieu to sweet peace;
Ah, lay, cruel fate, when my sorrows shall cease!

Air——Mr. Wilson.

You know I'm your priest, and your conscience is mine;
But if you grow wicked, it's not a good sign;
So leave off your raking, and marry a wite,
And then, my dear Darby, you're settled for life.

Sing Ballynamono, Oro.

A good merry wedding for me.

II.

The banns being publish'd, to chapel we go,
The bride and the bridegroom in coats white as snow;

So modest her air, and so sheepish your look,
You out with your ring, and I pull out my book.

Sing, &c.

I thumb out the place, and I then read away,
She blushes at love, and she whispers, obey.

You take her dear hand to have and to hold,
I shut up my book, and I pocket your gold.
Sing, &c.

That snug little guinea for me.

Air——Mr. Edwin.

Since Kathleen has prov'd so untrue,
Poor Darby! ah, what can you do?
No longer I'll stay here a clown,
But sell off and sallop to town:
I'll dress, and I'll strut with an air,
The barber shall frizzle my hair.

II.

In town I shall cut a great dash,
But how far to compass the cash,
At gaming, perhaps, I may win;
With cards I can take the flats in,
Or trundle fa so dice, and they're nick'd;
If sound out, I shall only be kick'd.

III.

But first for to get a great name;
A duel establish my fame;
To my man then a challenge I'll write;
But six ft, I'll be sure he won't fight.
We'll swear not to part till we fall,
Then shoot without powder, and the devil a ball.

The Relief of Gibraltar, Translated from the Latin.

WHERE to the southward Spain extends us more,

But, swelling, seems to touch the Libyan shore;
A mountain there its double head displays,
Renown'd in old, but more in modern days,
That rock, by great Alcides rent in twain,
Now gives free passage to the pent-up main;
Still, thro' its bosom as the waters flow,
Still to its ancient soil it longs to grow.

Oft has this mountain rung with dire alarms,
Oft shaken with the crash of hostile arms;
What countless numbers here of warriors slain!
What floods of gore have dyed the high-swoln main!

Tho' rival nations various plans pursue,
By force or fraud this fortress to subdue,
Their force and fraud alike proud Calpe braves,
High on her ramparts England's standard waves,
In vain Iberia's warriors trac'd the line,
In vain their fleets the hostile powers combine;
Gallia in vain her chosen army lends,
And vain the force the House of Bourbon sends;
Vain as the tales which lying prophets form,
Their force shall perish in one common storm.
For England here has plac'd a chosen band;
Her Elliott plac'd, whose firm experienc'd hand;
Full oft the British youth thro' toils hath led,
Whose breast full oft in Britain's cause hath bled.

Hail, hoary warrior! whose immortal name
Knows no superior in the roll of fame;
Unconquer'd Elliott! thine is from far
To hurl the dreadful thunderbolts of war!
Thine thine to conquer, and far nobler praise,
Thine thine the conquer'd supplicant to raise!

But now, with conquest dash'd, great Crillon
calls

His victor army from Minorca's wall :
His victor army pleas'd the call obey,
And long to seize their scarce-resisting prey.
But, Crillon ! here far greater toils remain,
Wars still to fight, and blood still spilt in vain !
Amidst the youthful band, whom glory draws
A willing army in their country's cause,
A Prince * above the rest conspicuous shone,
New to the camp, to war's rude toils unknown ;
Youth's purple glow, fair honour's open grate,
Spread a mild lustre o'er the hero's face.
With glad surprize surrounding camps admire
His animated soul and generous fire.
Him Elliott saw, and him among the rest,
A generous foe, with noble praise carest ;
Glad'd him with martial honours, that appear'd
The foe was not despis'd, tho' nothing fear'd.
Not fear'd indeed—for calm, from Calpe's height,
He view'd th' approaches of the threaten'd fight ;
Beheld, far stretch'd, combining fleets surround,
And heard, unmov'd, the battle's distant sound.

And now, in pomp of terrible array,
The floating battle keeps its heavy way ;
See ! towers immensely huge, as mountains
strong,

With steady pace move dreadfully along :
From their deep caverns flows sulphureous breath,
Their hidden fire, and lurking foms of death.
The fort they seek—yet gallant youths, forbear ;
Tempt not your fate—destruction riots there !
Still they approach—still trusting in their force,
They still advance to urge a desperate course.
Brave Elliott sees their courage spent in vain,
With pity sees th' unhappy fate of Spain.—
But war's harsh laws no pleas of pity know,
And his own safety bids him crush the foe.
He gives the word—within the mountain's side
Their murderous heads a thousand cannons hide ;
A thousand mouths with horrid noise conspire,
And seem'd to vomit glowing orbs of fire.
Not *Ætna's* self e'er burst such hellish sound,
Nor *Ætna* scatter'd such destruction round.
Down on the fleet the fiery tempest pours ;
Quick spread the flames, the burning vengeance
roars.

In dire amaze the trembling Spaniards fear
An instant universal ruin near.
Here rage the flames ; there ocean's gaping
womb

Threatens the horrors of a watery tomb.
Of every refuge, ev'n of life bereft—
No chance for life—no hope of safety left !—
Th' affrighted crowd that throng'd Iberia's
shore,

Their warriors dead, their ruin'd hopes deplore.
Whilst he, who once ere now on Jerley's plain
Led his bold troops, and then toiled in vain,
Unhappy N. Man, mid't the fire's fierce rage,
Curses the war he vainly swore to wage.

But now the fire, with unremitting force,
Spreads, where the powder lies, its dreadful
course :

Quick spreads—and, instant, thro' the blacken'd
sky, [ay.]

Wide dash'd, with thundering noise huge vessels

N O T E.

* The Count d'Artois.

Far thro' the air unnumber'd warriors spread,
And falling crowd the ocean with the dead.
With deafning clamour Calpe's heights re-
bound,

And Spain's long coast returns the dismal sound.
Unhappy Spain ! thy wealth, thy heroes all,
Here sink ; here fall thy hopes, thy labours fall !

Mean time from England's fort no weapon
flies,

And a' the rage of war subsided lies.
The victor Elliott sees the direful woe,
And mourns the fate of his now conquer'd foe.
A foe no more, with eager haste he saves
Their ruin'd army from the threatening waves ;
Each kind relief with friendly zeal supplies,
And once more opes to fight their languid eyes.
He, with whose rage of late Iberia rung,
Cheers with the soothing of a parent's tongue.

Nor, Elliott ! is thy conquest won in vain ;
Not famine now, the last resource of Spain,
Not famine threatens.—O'er the swelling tide,
A wish'd-for fight, thy country's bulwarks ride ;
On their tall masts Howe's Standard, waving
high,

Proclaims the joyful hour of triumph nigh.
With truth proclaims—by winds tempestuous
tost,

In their own port the hostile fleet is lost ;
While, strange to tell, conducted by those gales,
To Calpe late the British navy sails.
Nor facts admit of doubt. Struck with the sight,
Spain cry'd, The elements for England fight*.

Here, Gallia, urge thy vain pursuit no more,
Thy fleet returning seeks Bitania's shore.
Nor arms to Asia the stor'd ships convey,
Nor tempt thro' unknown seas a dangerous way.
Expect them here, nor then the battle shun—
But England's warrior, his great service done,
While Calpe's sons secure in plenty sleep,
Bids his bold fleet its steady passage keep ;
Repels the offer'd fight, and safe restores
His victor comrades to their native shores.

And long shall Britain, wide extended, reign,
Long rule securely o'er the captive main.
And thou, great George ! beov'd above the
rest

Blest in thy consort, in thy off-spring blest !
Shalt bid thy people's anxious terrors cease,
And, arm'd for war, shalt give the nation
peace.

In vain, with solemn league, both worlds pre-
pare

From thy firm grasp the sceptred rod to tear ;
In vain attempt thy throne with impious hands,
Which on its triple base securely stands.
Thy three-fold kingdom shall its powers com-
bine—

Thrice-favour'd England, mighty Howe !
thine ;

Her hoary Elliott Caledonia claims,
And freed Ierne boasts as noble names :

N O T E.

* This alludes to a well-known passage
Clandian, quoted to that purpose in the *Madri*
gazette and other newspapers ;

militat æter,
Et conjurati veniunt in classica venti.

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Berlin, Oct. 14.

A Prussian nobleman having lately presented a petition to his sovereign, for the purpose of obtaining a commission in the army for his son, received from his majesty the following answer.

"Most illustrious, dear, and faithful, I have seen your petition concerning your son. It is proper to inform you, that some time since I have given orders to admit no persons of rank in my armies, as those gentlemen after a campaign or two, thinking themselves exceedingly clever, generally retire, settling on their estates, where they enjoy the reputation of having been in the service. If your son chuses to be a soldier, I assure you that his title will avail him nothing for his preferment, unless he endeavours to acquire the knowledge requisite in his profession.

"P. S. In the king's own hand. As our young nobility in general never learn any thing, they are of course exceedingly ignorant. In England one of the king's sons, wishing to instruct himself, has not scrupled to set out in the navy as a common sailor. If any one of our men of fashion should by chance distinguish himself, and prove useful to his country, he will have no occasion of pluming himself on his quality. Titles and birth are nothing else than vanity and folly. True merit is personal.

Frederick."

Hague, Oct. 22. It is assured that the states general resolved last week to keep in ac-

tual service 42 ships, first, second, and third rates, all completely manned and armed. It is observed that this marine will be respectable enough, if that resolution is put in execution; and that it will even exceed that which was kept up during the war, as we never had in real service so great a number of ships, though we ought to have had more.

Hague, Oct. 23. The French charge des affaires delivered the following memorial to the president of the States-general, viz.

"High and mighty lords. Although the king does not doubt but your high-mightinesses have been informed by Mess. de Berkenrode and Branszou, of the resolution which his majesty always had and still continues to have, of restoring all the Dutch colonies, &c. retaken by his arms from the English, without requiring any manner of compensation from the republic, yet his majesty is determined to give the said assurance directly to your high mightinesses, hoping that this conduct will shew how high the republic is in his estimation, notwithstanding some circumstances which it will be now unnecessary to mention, may seem to bear appearances to the contrary.

"The under written charge des affaires has the strictest orders from the king to assure your high mightinesses, that the good-will and friendship which his majesty bears towards you is unalterable, and that his majesty will, with the utmost zeal and satisfaction, embrace every opportunity of testifying the interest he takes in the honour and prosperity of the republic.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

From the London Gazette.

Whitehall, Nov. 25.

Extract of a Letter from the President and Select Committee of Bombay to the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors of the East India Company, dated 27th June, 1783, received overland 21st of November.

(Concluded from our last, page 613.)

BY this time matters to the southward had taken a very unfavourable turn. The latter end of April we received advice from the Select Committee at Madras in a letter dated the 12th of March, that Tippoo had sent the greatest part of the army out of the Caratic through the Chungamah Pass, and that they concluded he himself would soon follow, in order to use his utmost efforts to recover his valuable possessions in the Bednure country.

General Mathews sent repeated advice of the enemy's approach in force, and requisitions, for reinforcement. Under the 20th of March, he writes from Mangalore of a body of 50,000 men, with 25 pieces of cannon, being to the eastward of Bednure, and that he should set off for that place next day, when he said he may possibly collect 1200 Sepoys and 400 Europeans, with five pieces of cannon, to meet the enemy in the field. His next letter is dated the 27th, at Cundapore, in which he repeats his intelligence and request for a reinforcement, without which he observes it will be next to a miracle if he can preserve his footing. He then mentions as a certainty, that

Dec. 1783.

a very large force was arrived within 35 miles of Bednure. His next letter, and the last we have received from him, was dated the 1st of April, at Bednure, and advised, that Tippoo Saib, with 1000 French, 12,000 horse, and as many infantry, with a few guns, were arrived within 45 miles, and purposed pushing on without delay. We soon after received an account from captain Mathews, the General's brother, dated at Cundapore, of a smart action having happened, in which the company's troops gained considerable advantage. This account was not distinct, and only collected from the country people.

Our next accounts informed us of the loss of the two posts the General had established at the Gauts, by which the communication between Bednure and the sea coast was cut off. The principal post which had been represented as very strong, appears to have been lost after a very slight defence, by the misconduct of the officer in command. The fugitives who escaped from the Gauts communicated such disorder and panic to the garrison at Cundapore, that little else but an escape was thought of, in attempting which numbers of men and horses were drowned. Large magazines of stores and provisions, which were deposited at Cundapore, were immediately set fire to in the confusion, and a large field of artillery disabled or left to the enemy, who, it is to be observed, had not even made their appearance when this shameful flight and destruction of a post said to be tenable took place. A part of the garrison escaped to Onore, which is under the command

command of Captain Torriano, who, by his resolute and prudent conduct, prevented the panic from infecting his garrison, and made an effort to recover the post at Cundapore, in which he did not succeed.

These accounts were soon followed by others still more unfavourable of the loss of Bednure; and that part of the army which was above the Gaults under the command of General Mathews in person. The most authentic information we have received of this disaster is from Major Campbell at Mangalore, and the particulars given by him are as follow: "the 12th May the *Loxepid* had hardly sailed, than a Sepoy arrived from Bednure with the distressing accounts of the General, after six days employed in settling articles of capitulation, having marched out of the fort the 3d instant with his whole garrison, with all the honours of war, in expectation of being allowed in the same manner to come here; but, as naturally might be expected from an enemy by whom faith is seldom kept, the brave but unfortunate garrison was no sooner got out of the gates than they were surrounded by both horse and foot, who forced them to lay down their arms, and are all detained prisoners. The melancholy account is again confirmed by another person, a Sepoy, who was also in Bednure fort when it was given up: He corroborates every part respecting it; both Sepoys agree there was a considerable quantity of water and provisions in the forts."

Under the 19th of May, Major Campbell writes, I have nothing further to add to my last dispatches than a painful confirmation of the surrender of Bednure, the cause unknown, but the consequence is that Tippoo Saib is encamped with his whole army in our front, his rear is just arrived, so that I expect an attack to-morrow morning. A Madras soldier has come in to us, and says the number of the French Tippoo has with him does not exceed 300; the rest of his army not less than 100,000 fighting men."

The force General Mathews had with him at Bednure, and the posts above the Gaults, consisted of detachments of the 98th and 102d regiments, and of the 100th Regiment of his Majesty's troops, the greater part of Bombay infantry, originally 300 rank and file, the 2d grenadier battalion of Sepoys, and the 3d, 5th, 11th and 15th battalions, except some detachments from them, and the Bombay Europeans, which were at Onore and other forts. According to Colonel Macleod's computation, for we have no returns to guide us, our loss in this unhappy affair, amounts to about 600 Europeans, and 1600 Sepoys. We before mentioned the force the General supposed he should be able to collect.

It was some relief to us in this misfortune, and gave us confidence and hopes of retrieving it, that just at this time we received advice, by the way of Buffora, of the preliminaries of a general peace having been signed at Paris the 20th of January.

There is still a very respectable force remaining at Carwar, Onore and Mangalore. We are apprehensive for the safety of Onore in case it should be vigorously attacked, but trust the troops at Carwar and Mangalore will be preserved. At Carwar, and the posts dependant, there is one

battalion of Sepoys; and at Mangalore, the 42d regiment, and some small detachments from other regiments and Company's troops, amounting altogether to about 400 men, besides artillery and upwards of four battalions of Sepoys, giving, on a return dated the 8th of May, near 300 men. There is also a sufficient stock of provisions, and a number of able officers in the place, which is under the command of Major Campbell; and we have strong hopes that the strength of the garrison, and the approach of the monsoon, will baffle the attempts of the enemy.

This force will prove a good foundation for a new army; and we trust notwithstanding our late loss, we shall be able, with proper assistance of money, and a body of European infantry, to renew and continue a powerful diversion on this coast (Malabar) against the dominions of Tippoo Saib. The peace in Europe, and with the Marattas, will now enable this presidency, without danger, to furnish a strong body of Sepoys, and a respectable detachment of artillery, in addition to those now to the southward.

Left you should not have received advice of the early return of the French fleet to the other coast, and an account of their proceedings, we think it right to insert a paper transmitted to us by the Select Committee at Madras, with their letter of the 12th March, being intelligence given by Captain Light, whose vessel had been made a prize of by M. Suffien.

The French fleet, consisting of 11 sail of the line, and the *La Fine* and *Bellona* frigates, left Acheen the 20th of December; the *Hannibal* and *Bellona* were sent to cruise off the Brace. The 6th of January the fleet arrived at Ganjam, the 10th ditto the *Coventry* was taken; she had spoke with the *Blandford* that morning, who informed Capt. Wolfeley that in the night he had engaged a privateer. The *Coventry* seeing a ship on board at Ganjam roads, supposed it to be the privateer, and ran close in before the discovery of the rest of the fleet. On the 11th the *Blandford* was taken by the *Coventry*. On the 18th the *Blake* was taken by the *Coventry*. On the 20th and 21st three small vessels in ballast were taken and sunk.

We have not heard of any material captures made by the French fleet, except the *Coventry* and *Blandford*.

We have the pleasure to acquaint you, that the fleet under the Vice-Admiral Hughes arrived at Madras the 13th of April. The Admiral saw nothing of the French fleet in the passage, and it seems doubtful whether they were to the northward or to the southward. The *Bristol* and her convoy arrived the 17th of April, and soon after the Company's ship *Duke of Athol* had the misfortune to blow up, by which a number of lives were lost. The *Fairford* was destroyed by fire in this harbour on the 5th inst. as you will be advised by the board. The grand army had marched to the southward, upon an expedition against Cuddalore. The fleet was at Madras the 30th of April, and we understand was soon to proceed to the southward, to co-operate with the army against Cuddalore.

We are much concerned to acquaint you, that we have private advice, that Lieut. Gen. Sir Byre Cote died at Madras the 26th of April, the

the day after his arrival from Bengal, in the Resolution country ship.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Hutchinson to the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors, &c.

Gentlemen,

The hon. the President of Bombay having selected the commander of the Viper cutter, proceeding with dispatches for Buffora, to touch here for intelligence, I embrace the opportunity of acquainting you with the most recent occurrences in the Carnatic, which have come to my knowledge.

General Stuart, with a powerful army, was before Cuddalore, when information was received of a treaty of peace having been concluded at London the 9th of February, between the belligerent powers, in consequence of which the cessation of hostilities immediately took place. It is imagined the garrison must have shortly submitted, as we had succeeded in the attack on their lines, and had carried their redoubts. In fleeing this service, a very heavy loss was sustained on the part of the British force, computed at 616 Europeans, and 356 Sepoys, killed, wounded and missing. This happened on the 13th ult. On the 25th, the enemy made a sally from the fort, and advanced close up to our works, commencing and supporting the assault with great spirit and intrepidity; but they were repulsed, with the loss of about 200 European, and their Colonel D'Aquitaine taken prisoner.

On or about the 20th ult. there was an engagement between the British and French fleets near Pondicherry, but I do not learn that any decisive blow was struck by either side. Monsieur Suffren returned to Cuddalore, and Sir E. Hughes is supposed to have stood on towards Madras, as it was reported he was in want of water, and his people were very sickly.

The Southern Army, acting in the Carnatic under the command of Colonel Lang, had made an irruption into the Coimbatore country, subduing Caroor and Dindigul, when the Colonel was recalled to join the Grand Army before Cuddalore, and Colonel Fullerton invested with the command, who with great spirit and activity had pushed on to Datampore, which fell to him the 1st ult. He was then within six days march only of Paliagacheri, towards which place his further progress was totally barred, by an order from General Stuart to move back to Cuddalore. He is now on his return again to the Coimbatore country, strongly reinforced.

A detachment of 300 Europeans, together with a supply of powder and provisions, are sent from Madras to Mangalore, in his Majesty's ships Bristol and Isis. A further reinforcement is destined for the same part, with an intention to enable Col. Campbell to take the field, in case it should be expedient.

No accounts are yet received of the expected fleet, which was to have left England in January last.

I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect,

Gentlemen,

your faithful and obedient
humble servant.

John Hutchinson.

Anjengo, July 19, 1783.

Oct. 29. By the Elizabeth, Vicar, arrived from Gibraltar, we have the satisfaction of hearing, that the gallant general Elliot was in perfect health when she sailed, as were the greater part of his garrison: and that a brave old regiment, who have been there eight years, were not a little elated with the idea of the expected arrival of the Ganges and Goliath, with troops to relieve them.

Gen. Elliott, since the siege of Gibraltar, has been over to the Barbary shore, with Sir Roger Curtis, in the Brilliant. He had scarce landed when he was surrounded by the natives prostrating themselves, singing, and doing him every possible homage. The women brought him figs, almonds, olives, oranges, &c. In short, he was so loaded with favours, and had so much company, that he went but a very short way into the country.

31. By letters from various parts of the Continent it appears, the Court of Madrid has invited the Courts of Copenhagen and Stockholm to unite in a league against the Algerines. France, and the States of Venice and Genoa, it is said, will enter into the alliance, which is intended to destroy the powers of Tunis and Tripoly, with that of Algiers. A circumstance by no means favourable to the commercial interests of Great Britain.

An ingenious architect at Paris has lately produced a composition before the Royal Academy of Sciences, for securing buildings from fire, and making the timber incombustible.

Nov. 1. The blessings of liberty, as felt in England, may be best conceived from the following account never before published, of certain persons, among innumerable others, released from the Bastille, and other prisons of state in France, on the accession of Lewis XVI.

1. Arnold du Plessis, imprisoned 22 years, for inserting in a periodical paper, a ludicrous poem on a friend of one of the King's mistresses, not in France, but in Switzerland.

2. Du Thuyet, a Seigneur of Languedoc, possessed of a large estate, and living upon it in plenty and elegance, was suddenly arrested in the midst of his family, and carried off, for not paying attention enough to the suite of the Governor of the Province, on some public occasion, in the streets of Tholouse. He lay 15 years in prison, forgotten by some, and supposed dead by others.

3. Reginald Villairs was 34 years in the Bastille, and when discharged, though his memory was not impaired, could never divine for what, or by whom he was imprisoned.

4. Simon de Stallaneer, an officer in a French regiment, to whom the Colonel, a Duke and Peer, proposing some unworthy action, he turned on the heel, and answered him only with silence. The offended Duke got an order for his imprisonment, as an enemy to the state, and he lay 15 years in the Bastille.

5. Du Tott gave a vote in the States of Bretagne, which so offended the Governor of the province, that he was ordered to apologize; he refused, and lay 42 years in an old damp castle, near Poitiers, losing entirely the use of all his limbs by rheumatic pains.

6. Stephen d'Arnotte was in the Bastille for an unknown crime; ordered to be executed privately

in prison; it was attempted by poison; went through incredible agonies, and escaped death through the pity of the goaler; came out after 22 years imprisonment.

These few instances may serve as a comment on an observation of Mr. Wraxall, in his tour through France, that he viewed many old castles, but hardly saw one without an apartment locked up, in which some poor gentleman was confined; and, on enquiry concerning them, found that they had been in prison from 20 to 40 years.

5. On Wednesday last the following melancholy accident happened at Shotley:—Mr. Simpson, a reputable farmer, and his wife, being at breakfast, he complained of the tea, and said it had a very bad taste. Mrs. Simpson answered, it was the same tea she had used for several days; but upon her drinking of it she made the same complaint, and was immediately taken very ill; and a few minutes afterwards Mr. Simpson was seized with a violent vomiting and purging. Two maid-servants, and a lad of about fourteen years of age, drank some of it, and were affected in the same manner; a servant man, who only tasted of it, was affected in the same way, though not in so violent a degree. A physician and apothecary were sent for, but Mrs. Simpson died before they got there: one of the maids and the lad continued very bad for some time after, but they are all got pretty well. After the minutest investigation of the affair by the coroner, it was concluded, that this unhappy accident happened by some poisonous drug being mixed with the tea.—A caution to people to be careful of whom they buy tea.

This morning, about a quarter before two o'clock, a fire broke out in the workshops behind the dwelling-house of Mr. Seddon, in Aldersgate-street, which entirely consumed above thirty houses, and damaged many others. At day-break several families were sitting round what few effects they had saved in Smithfield, some half dressed, and others without clothes, wrapped in carpets and blankets. Several fellows were taken into custody, for purloining the property of the unfortunate sufferers. Fortunately no lives were lost.

10. This morning Robert Peckham, Esq; the new Lord-Mayor, accompanied by Nathaniel Newnham, Esq. (the old Lord-Mayor) Aldermen Clark, Wright, Pugh, Sainsbury, Kitchen, Gill, Pickett, Hopkins, and Boydell, the two Sheriff, Chamberlain, Recorder, Town-Clerk, and other city officers, went in their carriages to the Three-Cranes, and proceeded in the city barge, attended by the different companies, in their barges, to Westminster, where, having landed, they went in procession to the Hall, where his lordship took the oaths appointed for the office at the Exchequer bar; after which they returned in the same manner by water to Black-Friars-Bridge, and thence proceeded in coaches to Guildhall, where a numerous company was assembled. Among the nobility present, were Lord Surrey, Lord Mahon, the Duke de Bouillon, Marquis de Castres, Marquis de Lusignan, and several other foreigners of distinction. Lady Lewes represented the Lady-Mayors at dinner. The ball was opened by the late Lady-Mayors and the Marquis de Lusignan.

12. Upon making up the accounts of the several commissaries it appears there is a balance of sixty seven thousand pounds due from the Dutch for the subsistence of prisoners in England during the war.

Sir Eyre Coote arrived at Madras on the 24th of April, bringing with him ten lacks of rupees, and died on the 26th.

Ceremonial of the Introduction of his Royal Highness George Augustus Frederick, Prince of Wales, into the House of Peers, at the meeting of Parliament on Tuesday, Nov. 11. 1783.

His Royal Highness having been, by letters patent, dated the 19th day of August, in the second year of his Majesty's reign, created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, was, in his robes, which, with the collar of the order of the Garter, he had put on in the Earl Marshal's room, introduced into the House of Peers in the following order:

Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod,
with his staff of office.

Earl of Surrey,

Deputy Earl Marshal of England.

Earl of Carlisle,

Lord Privy Seal.

Garter Principal King of Arms, in his robe, with his sceptre, bearing his Royal Highness's patent.

Sir Peter Burrell,

Deputy Great Chamberlain of England.

Vicount Stormont.

Lord President of the Council.

THE CORONET.

On a crimson velvet cushion, borne by Lord Viscount Lewisham, one of the Gentlemen of his Royal Highness's bed-chamber.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Carrying his writ of summons, supported by his uncle, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, and the Dukes of Richmond and Portland.

And proceeding up the House with the usual reverences, the writ and patent were delivered to the Earl of Mansfield, Speaker, on the woolsack, and read by the clerk of the Parliament at the table, his Royal Highness and the rest of the procession standing near; after which his Royal Highness was conducted to his chair on the right hand of the throne, the coronet and cushion having been laid on a stool before the chair; and his Royal Highness being covered as usual, the ceremony ended.

Some time after his Majesty entered the House of Peers, and was seated on the throne with the usual solemnities, and having delivered his most gracious speech, retired out of the House.

Then his Royal Highness at the table took the oaths of allegiance and supremacy, and made and subscribed the declaration; and also took and subscribed the oath of abjuration.

The following account of the late remarkable experiment made by Mons. Montgolfier, is taken from a verbal process, that is, an affidavit of several persons of distinction. Nov. 21, 1783.

This afternoon, Mons. Montgolfier exhibited a new trial of his aërostatic machine, at the Castle de la Muette. The sky being clouded in some parts, and clear in others, the wind north-west,

MARRIAGES.

est, precisely eight minutes after mid-day, a mortar was fired as a signal that the machine was going to be filled. In eight minutes, notwithstanding the wind, it appeared unfolded in every point, and ready to go off, the marquis d'Arlandes, and Mr. Pilatre de Rozier, being both in the gallery annexed to it. The first intention was to make the machine rise, and at the same time to hold it with ropes for the purpose of examining the exact weight it was able to carry, and whether every thing was properly contrived and arranged for the grand trial. But the machine being pushed off by the wind, far from rising vertically, took its direction over one of the walks in the garden, and the ropes had held it, acting with too much resistance, occasioned several rents, one of which had more than six feet in length. Being brought back, they repaired it in less than two hours. It was now filled a second time, and let off 54 minutes after one, carrying the same persons. The machine was then seen to rise in a quite majestic manner, and when it reached the elevation of about 250 feet, the intrepid travellers shaking their hats, saluted the spectators. Our aerial navigators were soon out of sight, but the machine hovering on the horizon, and displaying the noblest spectacle, attained the height of three thousand feet at least, where it ever remained in view. It crossed the Seine under the field-gate of La Conférence, and passed between the Ecole Militaire, and the hotel of the invalids, so that all Paris had an opportunity of viewing it. The travellers being satisfied with their experiment, and unwilling to make a longer course agreed among themselves to descend; but perceiving that the wind was carrying them on the houses of the street de Seve, in the suburb of St. Germain, with great presence of mind, immediately unfolded more gauze, and rose again, pursuing their way, till they found themselves past the metropolis, in the open field, when with the utmost tranquillity they came down, beyond the new bulwark facing the mill of Coulebarbe, without having felt the slightest inconvenience, and having still in their gallery two-thirds of their provision.

It is therefore evident, that it was in their power to go over a space three times greater than what they did: their progress was from 4 to 5000 fathoms, that is 30,000 feet, and the time they employed from 20 to 23 minutes. The machine was 70 feet high, and 46 in diameter: it contained 60,000 cubic feet, and the weight it lifted amounted to fifteen or seventeen hundred pounds or thereabouts.

Done at the castle de la Muette at five o'clock in the afternoon. (Signed) The duke of Polignac, the duke of Guines, count of Polastron, count of Vandeuil, of Hunaud, Benjamin Franklin, Faujour de Saint Jond Belisle, Leroy of the academy of sciences.

BIRTHS.

Nov. 9. **L**ADY of Capel Loft, esq; of Trof-ton-hall, Suffolk, of twin sons.—13. Lady of Ger. Noel Edwards, Esq; a son.—Lady of Samuel Gardiner, Esq; of Bedford-square, of a son.—23. Lady of George Drummond, Esq; a son and heir.

SIR Thomas Wallace, to Miss Gordon.—*Oct.* At Sheering, Mrs. — Feake, sister of the late governor Feake, aged 70, to Mr. Cox, her under gardener aged 27.—25. Walter Spencer Stanhope, Esq; M. P. for Haslemere, to Miss Pullcine, only daughter and heiress of the late T. B. Pullcine, Esq; of Carleton, co. York.—*Nov. 1.* At Westminster, Rev. Mr. O'Beirne, secretary to the first lord of the treasury, to Miss Stuart, only surviving child of the hon. colonel Fra. Stuart, brother to the earl of Moray.—3. Captain Charles Thompson, of the navy, to Miss Jane Selby.—Mr. Stephen Kemble, to Miss Satchell, both of Covent-Garden.

DEATHS.

CH. Crasle, Esq; coroner for co. of York.—In America, Jonathan Trumbull, Esq; gov. of Connecticut.—At Macclesfield Forest, in his 103d year, George Goodwin, yeoman. He could repeat, without book, any passage in scripture, and retained all his faculties till his death.—At Brussels, Mr. Bresslaw, the noted conjurer.—At Apsey, aged 105, Mrs. M. Worlesley.—At Troup, near Banff, in Scotland, Elizabeth Claik, aged 104. She had resided in the parish of Slains 101 years.—*Sept. 2.* At St. Jean Pied de Port, in Navarre, aged 118, J. Le Mesurier, born in that town, and never 20 miles from it in his life. His common food for some years was vegetables.—14. Jacob, Houlton, Esq; of Gr. Hallingbury, Essex, major of the Hertfordshire militia.—15. At Orwell-Park, Suffolk, right hon. Francis Vernon, earl of Shipbrook, viscount Orwell, and baron Orwell, of Newry, co. Downe, in Ireland. He has two nephews under age, sons of — Vernon, Esq; at Bury St. Edmund's. His lordship was nephew to the celebrated admiral Vernon, to whom he erected a monument in Westminster-abbey. His title is extinct.—16. At the deanery in Lincoln, the Rev. Dr. Richard Cest, fifth son of sir Richard Cest, bart. by Anne, sister of lord viscount Tyrconnel, uncle to the present lord Brownlow, and brother of the late sir John Cest, bart. speaker of the house of Commons.—18. Andr. Fitzherbert, Esq; of Barnes.—19. At Boynes, in France, Pierre Etienne Bourgeois de Boynes, minister and counsellor of state, formerly secretary of state for the marine department, and first president of the parliament of Besancon.—In Buckingham-street, York-building, Patrick Leslie, Esq; late captain of his majesty's ship Torbay.—The son of Mr. Thomas Jones, grocer in Westminster. Crossing the road at Knightsbridge, he dropped his cane, and while he was stooping to pick it up, a chaise ran over him, and killed him on the spot.—20. At the Swan, Knightsbridge, Mr. Green, of the wound he received in a duel that morning. It is not unworthy of remark, that the scene of action near Battersea, where Mr. Green fell, is the very field in which Villiers, duke of Buckingham, fought a duel with, and killed the earl of Shrewsbury, in the reign of Charles II. whose countess, it is said, held his antagonist's horse, disguised as his page.—At Sympson-Place, Bucks, in his 65th year, sir Walden Hanmer, bart. sen. benchet of Lincoln's-Inn, and representative in the

the two last parliaments for the borough of Sudbury in Suffolk. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son, now Sir Thomas Hamner, bart.—At Halston, in Shropshire, J. Mytton, Esq.; a man of strict honour and probity, and of a truly amiable disposition. Tho' qualified to shine in the senate, he reduced his mind to enjoy the comforts of a private station. Here he exercised the virtues of an universal philanthropy. He clothed the naked; he fed the poor in the late season of scarcity; he found employ for the industrious, and subscribed liberally towards their relief. Amongst his neighbours he mixed with great affability and gentleness of manners. In short, he was the gentleman, the man of taste, and, what is better, the good christian.—27. Mons. D'Alembert, secretary to the French academy, &c. &c. one of the ablest mathematicians of the age; and what is rather extraordinary, he joined to his profound and truly astonishing skill in the abstract sciences, all the accomplishments of an elegant, vivacious, and entertaining writer. He was one of the principal editors of the "Encyclopædia;" and, besides his numerous mathematical works, which will transmit his name to the remotest posterity, though within the reach of very few readers, he has produced seven volumes of "Mélanges Littéraires," containing various tracts on different topics. In these productions, learning, genius, and wit seem to go hand in hand, like the graces, forming an immortal wreath for the author. It is impossible to bestow a sufficient encomium on his translation of "Excerpta from Tacitus." He has equalled the arduous perdition of the original, and attained what a prodigious number of literati before him attempted in different languages without success. He was honoured with the patronage and friendship of several monarchs; a circumstance that could never awake the least symptom of vanity in his untainted heart. The empress of Russia, wishing to entrust him with the education of the grand duke her son, proposed to settle on him 4000l. per ann. or life, besides the rank of ambassador extraordinary, while he should reside at her court. D'Alembert thanked her imperial majesty, but declined her intended favour in modest and submissive terms. This fact is well known, and will ever be recorded as a singular instance of philosophical fortitude, against the powerful incentives of gold and ambition. He was not a moral impostor like Rousseau, who, under the specious gloss of a fantastical wisdom, concealed the most ridiculous pride and intolerable conceit. D'Alembert had not the pedantic parade of virtue, but possessed the actual substance; and while in his intellectual faculties he appeared a superior being, in all his worldly concerns he discovered the meekness of a lamb, and the simplicity of a dove.—At Maisons, in the neighbourhood of Paris, right hon. lady Caryll, lady of lord Caryll.—28. In Brook-street, Katcliffe-highway, aged 87, Lynnell Lea, Esq.; many years lieutenant colonel of the 2d regiment of militia of the Tower Hamlets.—29. Lady St. Clair, wife of colonel Temple.—At Bath, Mrs. Mary Raleigh, only surviving descendant in a direct line from Sir Walter Raleigh.—30. At Nunton, near Salisbury, in his 90th year, Thomas Bucknall, Esq.; many years master-builder

in Portsmouth and Plymouth docks.—31. At Bath, where he went for the recovery of his health, the right hon. John Spencer, earl Spencer, viscount Althorpe, high steward of St. Alban's, and president of the British lying-in-hospital. His lordship was born Dec. 18, 1734; and on Dec. 27, 1755, married Georgiana, eldest daughter of the late right hon. Stephen Poyntz, and by her ladyship had issue George John, viscount Althorpe (to whom the title and estate devolved), born Sept. 1, 1758; Lady Georgiana, born June 7, 1757, married to the duke of Devonshire; lady Henrietta France, born July 16, 1761, and married to the right hon. William Ponsonby, viscount Duncannon in Ireland, only son of the earl of Bessborough, one of the lords of the admiralty, and M. P. for the borough of Knapshorough, in Yorkshire; and lady Charlotte, born Aug. 25, 1765. His lordship was created viscount Spencer, and baron of Althorpe, April 3, 1761, and advanced to the dignities of viscount Althorpe, and earl Spencer, Oct. 5, 1765.—Right hon. Alexander lord Blayney, of Scotland.—6. At Plymouth, the hon. Mrs. St. John, relict of the hon. captain Henry St. John, who lost his life in the engagement between Rodney and De Grasse, 1781.—At Exeter, aged 72, Aug. Seabright, Esq.—10. At Mile-End, Mr. Michael Kett, a quaker; a lineal descendant of the famous tanner and political reformer in the reign of king Edward the 6th.—In his 77th year, Leonard Uppington, Esq.—At Musselburgh, captain John Campbell, nephew to James the first duke of Argyle, and cousin to the five succeeding dukes. He served as an officer upwards of 30 years, with a most irreproachable reputation, and retired on half-pay (his only recompence) in the former peace, on having a boy appointed to the majority of a regiment, wherein he had been several years the eldest captain. He was honoured by all his acquaintance with the title of Honest John Campbell.—James Wallace, Esq.; his Majesty's attorney general, king's serjeant in the duchy court of Lancaster, serjeant of the county palatine of Durham, and M. P. for Hotham, Sussex.—At Hoddlestone, aged 91. Wm. Mallison, Esq.—12. Charles Hanbury, Esq.; consul for Saxony.—At Scarborough, rev. Sidney Swinney, D. D. F. R. and A. S. S. a gentleman of uncommon generosity and benevolence. He had an extensive knowledge in ancient and modern languages; and was the author of several pieces in prose and verse, which have been well received. An enthusiastic affection for the fine arts impelled him to visit most parts of Europe and Asia Minor; and he resided several years as chaplain to the British embassy at Constantinople, where he made a valuable collection of curious coins, gems, and other antiquities.—14. At Lewisham, Kent, Mrs. Boyd, relict of the late Aug. Boyd, Esq.; and mother of the present Sir John Boyd, bart.—16. At Peterborough, Mr. Hawkins, aged 109.—Hon. Mrs. Tracy, wife of the hon. Henry Tracy.—In Prince's-street, Bedford-row, Mr. Ayscough, formerly a printer and bookseller at Nottingham, where the family had for 50 years conducted the publication of a newspaper.—At Liverpool, aged 114, Mrs. S. Holmes. She was married at 48, and had six children.—At Hoxton, the rev. Philip Fournesax, D. D.

PROMOTIONS.

pt. 26. ANTHONY Storer, Esq; his majesty's secretary of embassy to the most christian king.—Oct. 11. George Philips Esq; one of the commissioners for vice-roying the navy, vice Jonas Hanway, Esq; who retires.—Alexander Wright, Esq; solicitor general for Scotland.—21. William Lucas, Esq; chief justice of the islands of Grenada and the Windward Islands in America; also, Ashton Warner

Byam, Esq; attorney general, and Kenneth Francis Mackenzie, Esq; solicitor general in the said islands.—25. Right hon. lord William Cavendish Bentinck, clerk of the pipe, vice Sir John Shelley, bart. dec.—Nov. 11. Rev. Richard Kaye, LL. D. (sub-almoner and chaplain in ordinary to his majesty) dean and residentiary of Lincoln, vice Dr. Cuthbert.

* A mistake for 'Edward.'

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Belfast, November 2.

YESTERDAY was brought into our bay, by the Langrihe cruiser, commanded by James Shaw, Esq; a noted smuggling brig, called the Ashington, pierced for 16 guns, which he took on a short chase in Ballyhalbert bay. From the fast sailing of the Langrihe, and the activity of the commander and officers, we have every reason to expect there will be a check given to smuggling on this coast, so injurious to the trade.

Galway, Dec. 15.] This day, the mate and crew of a brig belonging to Bristol from Cork, with wine, &c. for Dublin, arrived here from Cunnemara, where they landed almost dead to death. The particulars they relate are as follow, viz. Being some days out, and unable to take an observation, and not knowing where they were, on the morning of the 6th instant, these three men agreed to take the ship's long boat, and row towards the shore to obtain information, having taken only about half a dozen biscuits with them; immediately after the wind changing prevented their getting to the shore, on which they endeavoured to return to the vessel, but to their great mortification could not discover her by means of a fog. After being adrift about upwards of three days, and undergoing the greatest distress for want of provisions, being obliged to eat even their boots, they at length happily drove into Roundstone, where they were hospitably received by the inhabitants. As the weather has since been remarkably fair, it is imagined the vessel has proceeded on her voyage with the remainder of the crew, consisting of the captain and five mariners.

DUBLIN.

Extract of a letter from Waterford, Dec. 6.

"Wednesday last arrived at Passage from New-York, the Blackwood transport, Capt. Roxburgh, with stores, and part of the British Legion, and 17th and 33d regiments on board, bound for England.

"She left New-York the 27th of October, and brings advice that the French troops have taken possession of Charlestown, South Carolina, and that in consequence of it, General Washington would not take possession of New-York from Sir Guy Carlton, lest the French would make themselves masters of it also."

Monday night, about nine o'clock, a nobleman's carriage was stopped in Gardiner's-row, by five armed desperate footpad, who, with horrid imprecations, robbed his Lordship, (who was alone in the carriage) of his cash, watch, and ring, and made off with their booty. It is

TELLIGENCE.

strongly recommended to the nobility, &c. &c. to order their servants to be well armed against such depredations; and a correspondent remarks, that if they would order their footmen to carry blunderbusses at night instead of their nice canes, it would be a better preventative.

The late Sir Eyre Coote's appointments in India were said to amount annually to the sum of 16,000l. and it is reported that distinguished officer had, by the most unexceptionable means, accumulated a fortune of near 200,000l.

The above veteran officer was of an ancient Irish family of distinction, and an ensign at the battle of Falkirk, in a marching regiment, during the rebellion in 1745. To the inflexible virtues of the man, he united the exalted talents of the soldier; and had it not been for his courage and conduct, in all probability we should not at this period have been in possession of a single acre of land in the Carnatic. He with the utmost alacrity sacrificed the declining years of active life, when he was easy in his circumstances, to the labours of a war rendered doubly severe by the severities of an Asiatic climate; and lived only to the moment when his country began to flatter itself with the possibility of sparing his exertions, that he might terminate the winter of his days in tranquillity.

A gentleman of the name of Wilton, who is now about 66 years of age, who inherited an estate of about a thousand pounds a year in Cornwall, when only twenty-three set off (within a year of his father's death) for the Continent on his travels; and it is very remarkable that he continued on his travels ever since. He rode on horseback, with one servant, over the greatest part of the world. He first viewed every European country, spending eight years in doing it. He then embarked for America, was two years in the northern part, and three more in South America, travelling as a Spaniard, from the extreme facility he had in that language. The climate, prospects, and some other circumstances of Peru, enchanted him so much, that he hired an estancia, or farm, and resided near a year in it.—His next tour was to the east; he passed, successively, through all the territories in Africa, to the south of the Mediterranean, Egypt, Syria, &c. and all the dominions of the Grand Signior; went twice through Persia, once through the northern, and once through the southern provinces all over India, Indostan, Siam, Pegu, &c. made several excursions into China, for some months each time. He afterwards, on his return, stopped at the Cape of Good Hope, penetrated far into Africa, and on his returning to the Cape, took the opportunity of a ship that went to Batavia, and from thence viewed most of the islands.

ends in the great Indian Archipelago. Returning to Europe, he landed at Cadiz, and passed in a straight line from that place to Moscow, in his way to Kamtschatka and Pekin: He is now supposed to be somewhere in Siberia. He has been in correspondence all his life with one or two Cornish gentlemen, with whom he was at College, and their opinion is, that he is determined never to put a period to his travel, while able to move. At 66 years of age, he is in all respects as healthy, hearty and vigorous, as other people at 46.

Mr. D'Arcy of Galway, unites a fund of humour and sound sense, to true Hibernian dialect and courage. In the late Galway election he had a dispute with a young gentleman, whom he challenged. As a duel is not to be avoided in that field of Mars, the gentleman alleged they should meet on very unequal terms, as Mr. D'Arcy, who has not the use of his limbs, is carried about from place to place in the arms of chairmen, and hoped he would desire any of his friends to meet him in his place. D'Arcy swore it never was his mode of fighting, nor that of his country to do it by proxy, and insisted that he must meet himself. His adversary finding no alternative, went to the ground at the appointed hour, where he found Mr. D'Arcy seated in his arm chair, anxious for the combat. His adversary again struck with the disparity, and determined not to be outdone in spirit, dispatched his second for another arm chair and in that sedentary posture they fought, till after some shots the matter was happily adjusted.

A few days ago, the Santa Maria Magdalena, a rich Spanish ship of 600 tons, from Carthagena, in South America, to Old Spain, put into the river Kenmare, in great distress, having been 14 weeks at sea, and in want of every sort of provisions. They were soon supplied, and yesterday fortnight, failed for Cadiz, wind, N. and by E. The captain in return for some wine given him by a neighbouring gentleman, made him a present of a camel-sheep, a creature well known in Peru, of which it is a native, though perhaps never before seen, in this kingdom.

The following is Mr. Brownlow's Answer to the Address lately presented to him by the Lurgan Company of Volunteers:

Gentlemen,

I am very happy, that my endeavours to serve the public, however ineffectual, have met your approbation. We must for the present, at least, attribute our want of success to an ill-founded jealousy, that the National Convention meant to overawe Parliament into their measures; no such foolish idea, I will venture to say, existed in that assembly, and the conduct that was pursued, ought to have obviated the suspicion, but it never was apprehended, that the avowed reason for refusing even to listen to a subject of great magnitude and importance should be, that it was known to be approved and earnestly desired by the Volunteers of Ireland, a body of men, whose general good conduct had repeatedly been acknowledged and applauded by both Houses of Parliament, and who were revered and esteemed by every description of men.

Whether the cause of this refusal was real or fictitious, will appear when the sense of the

nation shall be collected in a mode that cannot be objected to by representatives of the people. If the united voice of the nation shall persist in calling for a reform, and proceed with firmness and temper in that pursuit, sooner or later it must prevail. I shall be ever ready to co-operate with you in every constitutional means of establishing and maintaining the rights of the people, and am with gratitude and esteem,

your faithful and obedient
humble servant,

W. BROWNLOW.

BIRTHS.

IN Stafford-street, the lady of H. Purdon, of Curristown, county Westmeath, Esq; of a son.—In Marlborough-street, the lady of John Sweeney, Esq; of a daughter.—At Castle Blunden, county Kilkenny, the lady of James Wayme, Esq; of a daughter.—In Palace-row, the lady of Frederick Trench, Esq; of a daughter.—In Granby-row, the Lady of — Westera, Esq; of a son.—At St. Stephen's-green, the Lady of Thomas Dawson Lawrence, Esq; of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Boyle Vandeaur, Esq; to Miss Diana Scott, daughter of John Scott of Cahircron, Esq;—In Drogheda, the rev. George Lambert, Vicar of St. Peter's, (in said Town) to Miss Norman.—The rev. Jerome Alley, Curate of Drogheda, and rector of Beaulieu, to Lady Waller, relict of the late Sir Robert Waller, Bart.—In Merriem Street, by the right rev. the Lord Bishop of Kildare, the right hon. Lord Viscount Valentia, to Miss Cavendish, daughter of the right hon. Sir Henry Cavendish, Bart.—At Bray, county Tyrone, Robert Carlson, Esq; aged 72, to Miss Taylor, of Mt. Pleasant, aged 15.—The rev. Tho. Birch, of Saint-field, county Downe, to Miss Isabella Ledlie, of Caruan, county Tyrone.—Robert Bradshaw, of Ayle, county Limerick, Esq; to Miss Jane Mulcahy, of Ballymahee, county Waterford.—At Galway, Richard Blake, Esq; to Miss Burke.—At Balleenough, county Meath, Hugh Trayner, Esq; to Miss Kelly Reiley, of said place.—At Youghall, Sam. Freeman, Esq; to Miss Ruth Ball, daughter of Robert Ball, Esq;—At Limerick, Arthur Vincent, Esq; to Miss Mary Weltropp, daughter of Berkley Weltropp, Esq;

DEATHS.

AT Hammond's Marsh, Cork, Richard Townshend, Esq; one of the commissioners of his Majesty's Revenue, and many years a representative in parliament for said county.—In Eccles-street, aged 88, John Swettenham Esq; late of the 6th regiment of foot.—At St Stevens Green, Robert Longfield, Esq;—In Dominick-street Luke Masterson, Esq.

PROMOTIONS.

THE rev. William Dickson, A. M. to the united Bishopsricks of Down and Connor (the rev doctor James Traile, late Bishop thereof deceased).—The right hon. Barry Yelverton, to be lord chief baron of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer in Ireland, (the right hon. Walter Husseburgh deceased).—John Fitzgibbon, Esq; to be his Majesty's Attorney General, (the right hon. Barry Yelverton promoted).—Thomas Kelly as John Fitzgibbon, Esq; sworn of the Privy Council.

A P P E N D I X

Bound TO THE *Maglor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For the YEAR 1783.

Extracts from a new Work, intitl'd "The History of Henry III. King of France."

AS the discontents, which at length ripening into open rebellion, plunged the realm of France for a series of years into all the miseries incident to civil dissensions, are to be attributed to the violation of the privileges of the princes of the blood royal: it may not be improper to introduce this history with a view of the first establishment of that celebrated monarchy, and its original institutions.

On the decline of the Roman empire, when its majesty was no longer supported by a vigorous administration, or defended by the terror and discipline of its arms, swarms of barbarians with dreadful havoc, over-ran and took possession of the defenceless provinces of the western world.

The Franks, a fierce and warlike people inhabiting the marshes and forests of Germany, subdued and seized upon the province of ancient Gaul. Here they fixed their empire, and, conformable to the genius of barbarian tribes, transmitted to the conquered country the name of its new possessors.

As the conquest of Gaul was the general invasion of a whole people in search of new habitations, the Franks, previous to their emigration, digested a code of laws and institutions with a sagacity and penetration, which marks no small degree of improvement in the arts of civilization and society.

Accustomed from time immemorial to the dominion of a single person, they were attached to monarchy; but lest that

species of government should degenerate into an absolute despotism, by express stipulations they limited the power of the crown, regulated the succession, and defined the various departments of the administration of their future empire. At the same time they resolved that this compact between the prince and people should be considered as a perpetual and immutable obligation on both parties respectively.

To avoid the inconveniences of an elective crown, they further determined that it should be continued in the descendants of their future sovereign, till on the extinction of the royal family, the right of nominating a new monarch should revert to the general suffrages of the whole nation.

These original and fundamental institutions of the French monarchy are denominated Salic Laws, from the salii or priests, who presided over the deliberations of the general assembly; and from the river Sale in Germany, on whose banks this national council was convened.

Anxious to perpetuate their monarchy, and to preserve the crown from falling under a foreign dominion, the Salic legislators declared females incapable of succeeding to that rich inheritance.

On this disposition of the Salic law are founded the rights of the princes of the blood, who further claim in the absence of the king, or during a minority, the exclusive right of representing majesty, or of governing the realm. Nor are these

these important privileges simply sanctioned by prescription and time immemorial, but have been often ratified by the general estates of the kingdom; in which assembly is united the absolute authority of the whole French nation.

The princes therefore of the royal family, lineally descended in male line from the crown, possessing such invaluable and exclusive prerogatives, have, from the very foundation of the monarchy, preserved great weight and influence in all public deliberations. The people regard with veneration and respect this distinguished race, contemplating either in them or their descendants a future sovereign: it having often happened, that by the failure of the reigning branch, the junior has been called to fill the vacant throne. While those princes, on the other hand are induced to watch over the public welfare with parental eyes, considering the state as the inalienable property of the whole family.

After various revolutions, the crown having passed through the Merovian and Caroling race, was seized by Capet, from whom is descended the present reigning family. Louis IX. surnamed the Saint, dying in the year of our Lord 1270, left two sons, Philip, who succeeded to the crown, and Robert, count of Clermont.

From Philip is derived the house of Valois, which occupied the throne upwards of three hundred years. From Robert is descended the house of Bourbon, so styled conformable to the usage of France, to assume, by way of distinction, the appellation of that state or patrimony, settled as a revenue on the collateral line. This royal branch, by its hereditary privileges, and proximity to the crown, by the acquisition of large territories and immense riches, acquired a degree of splendour and power, little short of sovereignty. Being further fruitful in a progeny of princes, all possessing great abilities, popular manners, and royal munificence, it had captivated the esteem and veneration of the public. The prosperity of this family excited the jealousy of the court; to humble those formidable vassals, became an invariable maxim of state policy.

But on the accession of Francis I. a total change of system took place. Induced by juvenile ardour and generosity of sentiment, the young monarch began to care for the princes of his blood. To invest them with the highest honours, to increase their splendour and magnificence, Francis conceived was to embellish with additional lustre the dignity of his crown.

Discovering in Charles of Bourbon a noble and elevated mind, with talents equal to the most arduous undertakings, he promoted him to the dignity of great constable of the realm; and confided to the care of that nobleman and his connections, the whole management of the state. As the king advanced in years and experience, he began to perceive the causes of that policy which had influenced his predecessors; when, with a solicitude equal to the ardour with which he had at first exalted, he now desired to reduce the astonishing grandeur of that family.

Fortune soon presented the monarch with an opportunity admirably fitted for his secret views. Louisa of Savoy, the king's mother, laid claim to the duchy of Bourbon, which state constituted the principal revenue of the duke. Francis imagined, that by procuring a sentence at law in favour of his mother, the house of Bourbon, deprived of the great source of its riches, would naturally decay, and fall from its present envied state of splendour and influence. Du Pratt, the chancellor, had secret directions to conduct the process agreeable to the views of the sovereign. In the course of the litigation Bourbon discovered the iniquitous proceeding. The sense of the injury, the dread of impending ruin, precipitated the persecuted prince into the most violent measures. He secretly conspired with the enemies of his country; but the treacherous correspondence being detected, he was compelled to seek his safety in a voluntary banishment. He became one of the imperial generals, and, at the famous battle of Favia, experienced the most complete, though unnatural consolation, that could soothe the pride, or gratify the resentment, of an haughty and insulted mind. The army of Francis, was cut to pieces; the king, who had so wantonly abused his power, found himself a prisoner in the camp of an offended and powerful vassal.

Policy and resentment now united in the mind of Francis to depress the house of Bourbon. On his release from confinement, the angry and exasperated monarch involved the junior branches of that family in the disgrace of their guilty chief. But Charles, duke of Vendôme, now become the head of that devoted race, by a dutiful and moderate behaviour, endeavoured to remove the prejudices, and assuage the resentment of the sovereign. This example of prudent moderation was wisely followed by the other princes of his blood. To demonstrate their abhorrence of the depraved counsels of their kinsman, their ready acquiescence

in the king's desires, they voluntarily relinquished the pursuit of those honours and dignities, which were in some measure the prerogatives of their birth, and far from court lived unemployed, for the most part, in country retirement.

Translation of a Letter from a Frenchman, who thinks that the Virtues of Savages are more pure than those of civilized Nations.*

I AM at length, my dear Alice, in that barbarous, fierce, cruel, inhuman nation, against which all the world seems to have conspired, and which she has had the strength and courage to resist. The English are, in fact, a people very savage, and very extraordinary. They are positively to civilized nations what gold is to lead.

Its territory, which, including Scotland and Ireland, is to France what ten are to fifty, and which supports ten millions † of savages, contains by the avowal even of its enemies, and of all who are open to conviction, 1. the most intelligent natural philosophers, though they have neither invented balloons, nor gaz, nor bladders, nor discovered the philosopher's stone, nor the quadrature of the circle, nor perpetual motion: 2. the most industrious artists. Their agriculture has a visible superiority over that of people who call themselves husbandmen. Navigation and commerce are there at the height of perfection. The women there are charming, fair as the lily, crimson as the rose; and yet these people, Alice, perfect in every thing essential to human happiness, are savage and barbarous. Good natured, courteous, civilized nations, who agree sincerely that their reason is impaired, have thus determined.

The English have that assured outward demeanour which is inspired by a sensible superiority lawfully acquired by courage, labour, and industry: civilized people call it pride. With them, you must be humble and cringing, like fettered slaves. We are not allowed to be men but among savages, who still live under the shade of liberty.

Come, my dear Alice, come and see the admirable effects of this shade; you will then understand what they would be if they had the reality§.

N O T E S.

* M. Delaporte, a French-master, at Canterbury.

† Quere?

§ "But no; man will be a slave. The pleasure which he feels in commanding galley-slaves makes him forget that he is a galley-slave himself, and that to be free and happy depends only on himself."

You will contemplate some healthy and robust beings, created, no doubt, long after civilized nations; still bearing the stamp of God who has formed them; letting their hair, full of strength and vigour, fall over a high forehead, over two thick eyebrows, over eyes lively and sprightly; talking little, thinking much. Their souls are truly sensible. They abhor bloodshed, detest knavery, and are sincere friends. They have not that fraudulent civility, those elegant manners, which announce ignorance, craft, and folly; but they have that candour with which pure nature inspires all who attach themselves to her sacred laws.

In spite of all this, divine Alice, they are greatly reproached: 1. They are serious. They do not give themselves up to that foolish gaiety which is drowned soon after in tears and sighs; but in revenge they have minds always even and tranquil. 2. They love their meat raw, yet have it better dressed than civilized people, who take it for meat not dressed at all; because its juices, which are not white, appear red—to those who do not see clear at mid-day. 3. Their rejoicing days are sad: they resort only to the churches and taverns; the shops are shut, as in well governed cities; blindness and religion are synonymous; for that reason, virtuous Alice, the English have still some manners; they respect the virtuous ties of marriage; they have an extreme tenderness for their children. To adorn the surface of the earth, to sow it with flowers, to gather its delicious fruits, to support the poor, to fulfil, in short, the economical views of the Creator, is their pleasure and their study.

Observe, Alice, that I speak of the present generation, of that which was formed 20 years ago; for it is pretended, that the future generation, that which is rising out of nothing, and which will govern some years hence, make a rapid progress in puerile civilization. Is it true? Will the grass that is still verdant turn yellow? Will the English one day love darkness rather than light, misery more than ease, the thorns of intrigue and ambition more than the sweets and advantages of peace? I know not, but certain I am, that the present generation, that the foundation of Britons, is still savage and virtuous.

God, my good friend, preserve them from gentleness and the virtues of civilized nations! Vices undisguised are a hundred times better. The moment when the English shall have only those putrid virtues, will be that of their destruction; the fatal hour when the lightning will flash from

from the cloud that will crush them; they will love only themselves; their country will be no more than a word, religion a chimæra, virtue a mask; the image of God pale and disfigured will have only the vile attributes of a plaintive and desperate slave. Their churches will be only places of seduction. All will languish; all will perish. Vice alone will find resources in putrefaction. Gold will spread; wood and plaster will become earth or dirt.

Make haste therefore, dear Alice, make haste to come hither. The English are not yet civilized; the hour of their death has not yet struck; the signal may have been given, but it is not obeyed. You will be enchanted to see, seven leagues from Calais, such savages and barbarians as these.

If they have the misfortune to be inhumanized, if frivolous sciences teach them the fatal art of seeming and not being really happy, we will fly where gold more solid is less spread, where the vice of intriguing policy has not enervated man's hearts; nor where there are gilt ceilings, feathers, down; but rectitude, frankness, good neighbourhood, the social effective virtues, prevail.

The country of a wise man is wherever the true practice of virtue gives rise to the springs of happiness; we will go, amiable Alice, where they are seen with nature and with God; without fear, without remorse, without duplicity; among the most savage people; into the deserts of Arabia; among the anthropophagi rather than among civilized nations, who, indeed, do not eat their victims, but make them miserably languish and perish in the mazy morasses of error.

But, adorable Alice, if Heaven will listen to our prayers, we together will supplicate the God of Justice to inspire the barbarous English with that which renders men happy in all quarters of the globe; the love of justice and of truth. Certain it is, that nothing can prevent nations from following the bias that is given them by vice or virtue; but they may reflect. God gives the sentiment of vivifying virtues, capable of forming such souls as that of Alice; hearts pure, tender as hers; and I think that no people are more susceptible of this noble sentiment than those who are not yet such fools as to prostitute their reason to falsehood. Come then, Alice, you will see at least the precious remains of an august monument; the majesty of a happy people. Fear not the fury of the waves, they will respect your virtues. The elements, Alice, do less mischief than man when blind. They do not seduce; and all is seduction, all must

be swallowed up, when reason and truth have nothing in view but torments,—the contempt of men shamefully seduced and seducing in turn. The most tempestuous sea, the most impetuous winds, thunder, lightning, their most dreadful effects, not even earthquakes, offer to my eyes any thing more terrible than the monstrous product of false calculations, of ignorance supported by knowledge still more false than itself. I tremble, Alice, at the sight of nations who call themselves civilized, and yet maintain that nothing is true; who publish that we must not use our reason; and who see, without indignation, all possible disorders floating on the ocean of their own errors.

I repeat, Alice, fear not the waves of the sea; God does not raise them against such righteous souls as yours. The billows, jealous of the charms which you will lavish upon them without fear, will subside to have the pleasure of possessing them still longer. They will not prostitute them. It is only in the flood of the foolish thoughts of men that virtue need fear rocks. It is only among civilized nations that every thing concurs to make us forget the dignity of our existence; to sow the seed of death where God has placed that of life; rage and despair where he created every thing that might ensure the happiness of being endued with understanding and reason.

Among these savages, happy Alice, virtue is in safety; every thing there is the source of happiness, the principle of life, activity; life is a great boon; death a gentle passage to repose and the bosom of God. Among these fierce, cruel, barbarous, inhuman people, there is no reason to fear the sanguinary civility of those young lunatics, who, with you, are desirous of cutting their own throats, because they are weary of life*; because they take day for night, the setting for the rising of the sun, &c.

Set out, Alice, come, run, fly into my arms. I shall not be easy till you live among savages. Adieu.

N O T E.

* "In the last journey which I took in France, a civilized man used his utmost endeavours at Amiens to persuade me to stab him. His brain was clouded with the fumes of wine; he misunderstood what I had said, and he would be dispatched. I beheld him with an eye of pity; he was silent.

"Happy is he who does not meet every minute with such savages. They swarm among civilized people. They are so civil, that before they murder they are accustomed to salute each other."

Obligations

Obligations arising from the Law of Nature.

is, I suppose, an undoubted truth, that all men are desirous of happiness; and I shall farther take it for granted, that when any practice appears to be so connected with our happiness, that we cannot obtain the one, without following the other, we are then as strongly obliged to that practice as we can be. Whatever rules, therefore, are, by our own nature, and the constitution of things, made necessary for us to observe, in order to be happy, these rules are the law of our nature. Now man, as an individual, unconnected with the creatures of his own species, not joined with them in a common interest, having no other provision or convenience but what his own labour could produce, having no prudence but his own to contrive for himself, and having no strength but his own to defend him, could not be able to obtain such a degree of happiness as his nature prompts him to desire, and much more unable to obtain such a degree as his nature is capable of. It is, therefore, the law of his nature that he should live in society with others of his own species; by which I do not mean, that he should merely live in company with them, as many brute creatures are observed to herd together; but that he should join with them in a common interest, that he should bind himself to them in such a manner, as to labour with them for a general good. For without such a connection of interest, he cannot make use of a joint or common wisdom, to contrive for his own good, nor of a joint or common strength, to secure himself in the possession of it. So that although his own particular happiness be the end which the first principle of his nature teach him to pursue; yet reason, which is likewise a principle of his nature, informs him, that he cannot effectually obtain this end without endeavouring to advance the common good of mankind; but must either be contented to enjoy his own happiness as a part of the general happiness, or not enjoy it at all.

When he discovers farther, that there is a God who made and governs the world, whose power he owes his being, and to whose goodness he owes all the happiness that he either does or can enjoy; and when he learns besides, either by the use of his reason, or by express declarations from the Maker and Governor of all things, that he is not to cease to exist when he passes out of the present life; but that his being will be continued to him in another, the same desire of happiness which obliged

him to pursue a general good, and to keep his interests, by this means, united to the common interest of his species, will oblige him to observe all those rules in his moral conduct, which he finds to be necessary, in order to secure the favour of his Maker, and his own welfare in the life after this. He will plainly understand, that the most effectual way to secure the latter point, is to secure the former; that he is most likely to obtain his future happiness, by putting himself under the protection of that almighty Being, who is the disposer of all things. Nor can he have any hope of engaging the protection of God, but by endeavouring to please him, or by obeying his will, as far as he can discover what his will is. But since, from a view of what is before him, it appears, that God has made his nature and constitution such as requires him, if he would be happy here, to work for a general good, or for the common interest of his species; the most reasonable conclusion is, that God, who made his nature and constitution what it is, expects him thus to work, and that, by thus endeavouring to do the work which God expects him to do, he takes the most effectual method of securing whatever happiness can be hoped for hereafter.

But besides the general desire of happiness, he finds within himself certain appetites, which lead him to some particular sorts of pleasure, and that a part of his happiness, whilst he is here, consists in the gratification of these appetites. But then he finds likewise, that if he indulges himself to excess in such pleasures, the excess is attended with pains and diseases; and that if he gives himself up to those pleasures, he becomes either useless or hurtful to his species. From either of these discoveries he may collect, that he cannot be as happy, as he naturally desires to be, or that he cannot obtain his greatest good, unless he takes care to restrain his appetites within proper bounds. For since pain and diseases, which attend the too free indulgence of them, arise from his nature and constitution, and, consequently, are contrary to the will of that Being who made his nature and constitution what they are: and since the same excesses interfere with the common good of his species, by making him either useless or hurtful, they are, upon this account, likewise, contrary to his nature and constitution, which he finds to be such, that he cannot obtain his own particular happiness without endeavouring to promote the common happiness of his species.

Upon the whole, mankind are naturally desirous of making themselves as happy as they

they can, and whatever rules are by their nature and constitution made necessary for them to observe, in order to obtain the greatest good, are the law of their nature. And these rules consist, first, in piety and reverence towards God, who is the maker and disposer of all things; secondly, in justice and benevolence towards one another; or, in working for a common interest, by taking care to do no harm, and by endeavouring to do good; and thirdly, in restraining their appetites by chastity and temperance, so as neither to hurt themselves nor others, by the improper indulgence of them.

In tracing out the obligations arising from the law of nature, to observe these duties, I have taken the expectation of a life after this into the account; without considering whether we come to the knowledge of such a life by the use of our reason, or by some express revelation, which God has made to us. Nor do I think it necessary to enter here into any debate upon this head, because by whatever means we are informed of this fact, that there will be a future life, such a life is equally a part of our nature, and of the constitution of things, and all the consequences relating to our practice, which can be deduced from it, are equally the laws of our nature. It may, perhaps, be urged, that the law of nature is a law, which reason discovers to us, and that upon this account revelation cannot fairly be made the foundation of it. But whoever is disposed to make such an objection as this, should consider in what sense reason is said to discover the law of nature: it does not discover all the facts from whence it deduces this law. Many of them are learned by our own experience, and many more depend upon the experience of other men, and are conveyed to us by their testimony. Whoever would be truly and fully informed of the nature and constitution of the human species, must make use of these means, and after he is thus informed of the facts, his reason traces out from thence, the rules which such a nature and constitution obliges mankind to observe. The use of reason in tracing out these rules, will, as far as I can see, be precisely the same, whether he is informed of the facts relating to the nature and constitution of man, by his own experience and the testimony of other men, or whether he joins to these helps the much surer testimony of God.

A spoiled West Indian Boy contrasted with the Son of a plain Farmer.

MRS. Merton dispatched a servant to the farmer's, and taking little Harry

by the hand, she led him to the mansion house, where she found Mr. Merton. Harry was now in a new scene of life. He was carried through costly apartments, where every thing that could please the eye, or contribute to convenience, was assembled. He saw large looking glasses in gilded frames, carved tables and chairs, curtains made of the finest silk, and the very plates and knives and forks were silver. At dinner he was placed close to Mrs. Merton, who took care to supply him with the choicest bits, and engaged him to eat with the most endearing kindness. But to the great surprize of every body, he neither appeared pleased or surprized at any thing he saw. Mrs. Merton could not conceal her astonishment; for as she had always been used to a great degree of finery herself, she had expected it should make the same impression upon every body else. At last, seeing him eye a small silver cup with great attention, out of which he had been drinking, she asked him, whether he should not like to have such a fine thing to drink out of; and added, that though it was Tommy's cup, she was sure he would give it with pleasure to his little friend. Yes, that I will, says Tommy; for you know, mam, I have a much finer than that, made of gold, besides two large ones made of silver. Thank you with all my heart, says little Harry, but I will not rob you of it, for I have a much better one at home. How! says Mrs. Merton, what does your father eat and drink out of silver? I don't know, madam, what you call this, but we drink at home out of long things made of horn, just such as the cows wear upon their heads. The child is a simpleton, I think, says Mrs. Merton; and why is that better than silver ones? Because, says Harry, they never make us uneasy. Make you uneasy, my child, says Mrs. Merton; what do you mean? Why, madam, when the man threw that great thing down, which looks just like this, I saw that you were very sorry about it, and looked as if you had been just ready to drop. Now ours at home are thrown about by all the family, and nobody minds it.

I protest, says Mrs. Merton to her husband, I do not know what to say to this boy, he makes such strange observations. The fact was, that during dinner, one of the servants had thrown down a large piece of plate, which, as it was very valuable, had made Mrs. Merton not only look very uneasy, but give the man a very severe scolding for his carelessness.

After dinner, Mrs. Merton filled a large glass with wine, and, giving it to Harry, bid him drink it up; but he thanked her

said he was not dry. But, my dear, she, this is very sweet and pleasant, as you are a good boy, you may drink it up. Aye! but, madam, Mr. Barlow says, that we must not eat when we are hungry, and drink when we are thirsty; and that we must only drink such things as are easily met with, otherwise we shall grow peevish and vexed when we can't get them. And this was the way that the apostles did, who were all very good men. Mr. Merton laughed at this; and pray, says he, little man, do you know who the apostles were? Oh yes, to be sure I do. And who were they? Why, there was a time when people were grown so very wicked that they did not know what they did, and the great folks were all proud, and minded nothing but eating and drinking, and sleeping, and amusing themselves, and took no care of the poor, and would not give a morsel of bread to hinder a beggar from starving; and the poor were all lazy, and loved to be idle better than to work; and little boys were disobedient to their parents, and their parents took no care to teach them anything that was good; and all the world was very bad, very bad indeed: and then there came a very good man indeed, whose name was Christ; and he went about doing good to every body, and curing people of all sorts of diseases, and taught them what they ought to do; and he chose out twelve of the very good men, and called them the apostles, and these apostles went round the world, doing as he did, and teaching people as he taught them. And they never minded what they eat or drank, but lived upon dry bread and water; and when any body offered them money, they would not take it, but told him to be good, and give it to the poor and the sick; and so they made the world a great deal better; and therefore it is not fit to mind what we live upon, but we should take what we can get and be contented; just as the beasts and birds do, who lodge in the open air, and live upon herbs, and drink nothing but water, yet they are strong, and active, and healthy.

Upon my word, says Mr. Merton, this little man is a great philosopher, and we should be much obliged to Mr. Barlow, if he would take our Tommy under his care, for he grows a great boy, and it is time that he should know something. What say you, Tommy, should you like to be a philosopher? Indeed, papa, I don't know what a philosopher is, but I should like to be a king; because he's finer and richer than any body else, and has nothing to do, and every body waits upon him, and is afraid of him. Well said, my dear, says

Mrs. Merton, and rose and kissed him, and a king you deserve to be with such spirit, and here's a glass of wine for you for making such a pretty answer. And should you not like to be a king too, little Harry? Indeed, madam, I don't know what that is; but I hope I shall soon be big enough to go to plough, and get my own living, and then I shall want nobody to wait upon me. What a difference there is between the children of farmers and gentlemen! whispered Mrs. Merton to her husband, looking rather contemptuously upon Harry. I am not sure, said Mr. Merton, that for this time the advantage is on the side of our son. But should not you like to be rich, my dear? says he to Harry. No indeed, Sir. No, simpleton, says Mrs. Merton, and why not? Because the only rich man I ever saw is squire Chace, who lives hard by, and he rides among people's corn, and breaks down their hedges, and shoots their poultry, and kills their dogs, and lames their cattle, and abuses the poor, and they say he does all this because he's rich; but every body hates him, though they dare not tell him so to his face; and I would not be hated for any thing in the world. But should not you like to have a fine laced coat, and a coach to carry you about, and servants to wait upon you? As to that, madam, one coat is as good as another, if it will but keep one warm; and I don't want to ride, because I can walk wherever I chuse; and, as to servants, I should have nothing for them to do, if I had an hundred of them. Mrs. Merton continued to look at him with a sort of contemptuous astonishment, but did not ask him any more questions. In the evening little Harry was sent home to his father, who asked him what he had seen at the great house, and how he liked being there? Why, says Harry, they were all very kind to me, for which I am obliged to them; but I had rather have been at home, for I never was so troubled in all my life to get a dinner; here was one man to take away my plate, and another to give me drink, and another to stand behind my chair, just as if I had been lame or blind, and could not have waited upon myself. And then there was so much to do with putting this thing on, and taking another off, I thought it would never have been over. And after dinner I was obliged to sit two whole hours without ever stirring, while the lady was talking to me, not as Mr. Barlow does, but wanting me to love fine cloaths, and to be a king, and to be rich that I may be hated like squire Chace.

The Connection between Duels and Gaming.

THE gamester is apt to pique himself upon the principle of honour;—certainly with very little reason. The principle of honour, in its undepraved state and in its full extent, is a quality of infinite worth, and an aid to every virtue. But unfortunately its operation has, by a pretty strong party in the world, been confined to a narrow compass; and has been made, above all, to attend upon one single virtue, which is, courage. And this virtue, in conjunction with that very imperfect principle of honour, has moreover, by the same party in the world, been insisted in some service to which neither other virtues, nor the genuine and enlarged principle of honour, can give any countenance. These particulars can only be hinted at here: a discussion of them would lead us too far from our subject. It seems rather to be our business to examine whether gaming be not a fruitful source of quarrels and duelling, and to point out the harm it produces by means of them.

In the first place, gaming has a general tendency to promote a quarrelsome disposition, by its effect on the mind and temper. The exercise of the gaming-table excites such passions as put a man off his guard, and prepare him for taking offence at the most trivial matters. Eager and impatient to be shaking the box, to lay down; to take up money, to do he scarcely knows what; anxious for the fate of sums depending, which, accordingly as the dice decide, will make him a rich man or a poor one; elevated beyond the bounds of sober courage by a run of good luck, or made peevish by bad luck; preyed upon by suspicion of mal practice in those with whom he has associated himself, and stung with envy at the prizes carried off by the fortunate;—agitated and heated by such passions as these, he is ready to catch fire from the smallest spark; and having lost his self command, he is not in a situation to extinguish the unmanageable flame. The frequency with which these emotions are raised, will have a lasting effect upon his temper; which will both add to the immediate strength of the passions, as excited directly in gaming, and will incline a man to a captious and quarrelsome behaviour in the common affairs of life.

In the next place, gaming, after it has thus prepared a disposition for quarrelling, is also very fertile in opportunities. The most obvious occasion it affords, is money lost in play, and the payment of it refused, evaded, or deferred. But this is not the whole. At the gaming table, men meet the avowed enemies of each other.

And where concerns of such moment are in hand, a person will let no circumstance of the business escape his attention; all superfluous ceremony ceases; the rules of complaisance (which may be called a system of artificial virtue,) so useful in ordinary life towards preserving the peace of the world, must often be made to give way. The least suspicion of unfair play, an untoward appearance from something that in reality is but accidental, may cause a hasty assertion, which, when made, is to be supported by the point of the sword: while, in the adversary, the consciousness of having played fair, or a different view of a matter of accident, may produce as hasty a contradiction of the assertion, and cut off all hopes of accommodation.—If on these grounds a man is to expose his person and his life, it is evident, from the numerous occasions of quarrel arising among gamesters, that upon the whole it is no contemptible danger which is incurred.

But further, if a gentleman of rank and consideration be drawn in to play with a low and worthless gambler, and if, in consequence, he should be reduced to fight with such a person, there is a glaring impropriety in the difference between the two lives staked upon equal terms. And if this difference should not be so readily allowed with regard to the individuals themselves, with regard to the public it is surely undeniable. It is very unwise in the community to permit, (if the thing be in its power to prevent,) that the life of one of its members, who by his situation and powers is capable of rendering services to it of a superior kind, should be set against the life of one who by his abandoned character is sunk even below the level of the populace.—Besides, it is contrary to the public good, that any life should be risked, except where some sufficient cause requires it. But in the present case, there is not merely no sufficient cause; the practice of gaming, which has given occasion to it, is not simply indifferent; it is itself on other accounts prejudicial to the public, and that in a high degree, so that we have here an accumulation of one mischief upon another.—And therefore it is with great reason that the legislature has taken particular notice of quarrels derived from this origin. One of the principal acts against gaming (9 Ann. c. 14) has provided a special punishment for every violence done to the person, and for all challenges given, on account of any money won by gaming.

We may further conceive a distress to the family and friends of the gamester, arising from a continued apprehension of the dangers incurred by him.

1783.

n Account of the late Earthquakes in Calabria, Sicily, &c. Communicated to the Royal Society by Sir William Hamilton.

(Continued from page 656.)

AS this country has ever been subject to earthquakes, the barons had usually a barrack near their palace, to retire on the least alarm of an earthquake. I inhabited here a magnificent one, consisting of many rooms well furnished, which was built by the present Duke of Monteleone's grandfather. I owe the safety and the expedition of the very interesting journey which I have taken through this province to this duke's goodness, as he was pleased at Naples to furnish me with a letter to his agent; in consequence of which, I was not only most hospitably and elegantly treated, but furnished with excellent sure-footed horses for myself and servants, and also with two of his horse-guards, well acquainted with the cross roads of the country, without which it would have been impossible, with any degree of safety, to have visited every curious spot between Monteleone and Reggio, as I did, in four days. No one who has not had the experience, can conceive the horrid state of the roads in Calabria, even in this season, nor the superior excellence of the horses of the country. All agreed here, that every shock of the earthquake seemed to come with a rumbling noise from the westward, beginning usually with the horizontal motion, and ending with the verticose, which is the motion that has ruined most of the buildings in this province. The same observation I found to be a general one throughout this province. I found it a general observation also that before the shock of an earthquake, the clouds seemed to be fixed and motionless; and that immediately after a heavy shower of rain a shock quickly followed. I spoke with many here and elsewhere, who were thrown down by the violence of some of the shocks; and several peasants in the country told me, that the motion of the earth was so violent, that the heads of the largest trees almost reached the ground from side to side; that during the shock, oxen and horses extended their legs wide asunder not to be thrown down, and that they gave evident signs of being sensible of the approach of each shock. I myself observed, that in the parts that have suffered most by the earthquakes, the braying of an ass, the neighing of a horse, or the cackling of a goose, always drove people out of their barracks, and was the occasion of

Hib. Mag. App. 1783.

many Paternosters and Ave-Marias being repeated in expectation of a shock.

From Monteleone I descended into the plain, having passed through many towns and villages, which had been more or less ruined, according to their vicinity to the plain. The town of Mileto, situated in the bottom, I saw was totally destroyed; and not a house standing. At some distance I saw Soriano and the noble Dominican convent a heap of ruins; but as my object was not to visit ruins, but the greater phenomena produced by the earthquakes, I went on to Rosarno. I must, however, first mention the most remarkable instance I met with of animals being able to live long without food, of which there have been many examples during these present earthquakes.

At Soriano two fattened hogs, that had remained buried under a heap of ruins, were taken out alive the forty-second day; they were lean and weak, but soon recovered. One of his Sicilian Majesty's engineers, who was present at the taking them out, gave me this information. It was evident to me, in this day's journey, that all habitations situated on high grounds, the soil of which is gritty sand stone, somewhat like a granite, but without the consilience, had suffered less than those situated in the plain, which are universally levelled to the ground. The soil of the plain is a sandy clay, white, red, or brown; but the white prevails most, and is full of marine shells, particularly scollop shells. This valley of clay is intersected in many places by rivers and torrents coming from the mountains, which have produced wide and deep ravines all over the country.

Soon after we had passed through the ruined town of St. Pietro, we had a distant view of Sicily, and the summit of Mount Etna, which smoked considerably. Just before we arrived at Rosarno, near a ford of the Mamella, we passed over a swampy plain, in many parts of which I was shewn small hollows in the earth, in the shape of an inverted cone; they were covered with sand, as was the soil near them. I was told that, during the earthquake of the 5th of February, from each of these spots a fountain of water mixed with sand had been driven up to a considerable height. I spoke to a peasant here, who was present, and was covered with the water and sand; but he assured me, that it was not hot, as had been represented. Before this appearance, he said, the river was dry; but soon after returned and overflowed its banks.

banks. I afterwards found the same phenomenon had been constant with respect to all the rivers in the plain during the formidable shock of the 5th of February. I think this phenomenon is easily explained, by supposing the first impulse of the earthquake to have come from the bottom upwards, which all the inhabitants of the plain attest to be fact; the surface of the plain suddenly rising, the rivers, which are not deep, would naturally disappear, and the plain returning with violence to its former level, the rivers must have naturally returned, and overflowed, at the same time that the sudden depression of the boggy grounds would as naturally force out the water that lay hid under their surface. I observed in the other parts where this phenomenon had been exhibited, that the ground was always low and rushy. Between this and Rosarno we passed the river Messano or Metauro (which is near the town above-mentioned) on a strong timber bridge, 700 palms long, which had been lately built by the Duke of Monteleone. From the cracks made on the banks and in the bed of the river by the earthquake, it was quite separated in one part, and the level on which the piers were placed having been variously altered, the bridge had taken an undulated form, and the rail on each side is curiously scolloped; but the parts that were separated having been joined again, it is now passable: the Duke's bridgeman told me also, that at the moment of the earthquake, this great river was perfectly dry for some seconds, and then returned with violence and overflowed; and that the bridge undulated in a most extraordinary manner. When I mention the earthquake in the plain, it must be understood the first shock of the 5th of February, which was by far the most terrible, and was the one that did the whole mischief in the plain, without having given any previous notice.

The town of Rosarno, with the Duke of Monteleone's palace there, was entirely ruined; but the walls remained about six feet high, and are now sitting up as barracks. The mortality here did not much exceed 200 out of near 3000. It had been remarked at Rosarno, and the same remark has been constantly repeated to me in every ruined town that I visited, that the male dead were generally found under the ruins in the attitude of struggling against the danger; but the female attitude was usually with hands clasped over their heads, as giving themselves up to despair, unless they had children near them, in which case they always were found clasping the children in

their arms, or in some attitude which indicated their anxious care to protect them; a strong instance of the maternal tenderness of the sex! The only building that remained unhurt at Rosarno was a strong built town gaol, in which were three notorious villains, who would probably have lost their lives, had they been at liberty. After having dined at a barrack, the owner of which had lost five of his family by the earthquake, I proceeded to Laureana, often crossing the wide extended bed of the river Metauro.

The environs of Laureana, which stands on an elevation, is the garden of Eden itself; nothing I ever saw can be compared to it. The town is considerable; but as the earthquake did not come on suddenly, as in the plain, not a life was lost there; but from a sickness occasioned by hardships and fright, fifty-two have since died. I lodged in the barracks of a sensible gentleman of Mileto, Don Domenico Acquafredda, who is a principal proprietor of this town. He attended me the next day to the two tenements, called the Macini and Vaticano, mentioned in the former part of this letter, and which were said to have changed their situation by the earthquake. The fact is true, and easily accounted for. These tenements were situated in a valley surrounded by high grounds; and the surface of the earth, which has been removed, had been probably long undermined by little rivulets which come from the mountains and are now in full view on the bare spot the tenements deserted. These rivulets have a sufficiently rapid course down the valley, to prove its not being a perfect level, as it was represented. I suppose the earthquake to have opened some depositories of rain-water in the clay-hills which surround the valley, which water, mixed with the loose soil, taking its course suddenly through the undermined surface, lifting it up with the large olive and mulberry trees, and a thatched cottage, floated the entire piece of ground, with all its vegetation, about a mile down the valley, where it now stands with most of the trees erect. These two tenements may be about a mile long, and half a one broad. I was shewn several deep cracks in this neighbourhood, not one above a foot in breadth; but which I was credibly assured, had opened wide during the earthquake, and swallowed up an ox, and near 100 goats, but no countrymen as was reported. In the valley above-mentioned I saw the same sort of hollows in the form of inverted cones, out of which I was assured that hot water and sand had been emitted during the earthquakes at Rosarno; but I could not find any one who could positively affirm

Firm that the water had been really hot, though the reports which government received affirm it. Some of the sand brown out here with the water has a ferruginous appearance, and seems to have been acted upon by fire. I was told, that it had also, when fresh, a strong smell of sulphur, but I could not perceive it.

From hence I went through the same delightful country to the town of Polistene. To pass through so rich a country, and not see a single house standing on it, is most melancholy indeed; wherever a house stood, there you see a heap of ruins and a poor barrack, with two or three miserable mourning figures sitting at the door, and here and there a maimed man, a woman or child crawling upon crutches. Instead of a town you see a confused heap of ruins, and round about them a number of poor huts or barracks, and a larger one to serve as a church, with the church bells hanging upon a sort of low gibbet; every inhabitant with a doleful countenance, wearing some token of having lost a friend.

I travelled four days in the plain, in the midst of such misery as cannot be described. The force of the earthquake was so great there, that all the inhabitants of the towns were buried either alive or dead under the ruins of their houses in an instant. The town of Polistene was large, but ill situated between two rivers subject to overflow: 2100 out of about 6000 lost their lives here the fatal 5th of February. The marquis St. Giorgio, the baron of his country, whom I found here, was well employed in assisting his tenants. He had caused the streets of his ruined town to be cleared of rubbish, and had erected barracks on a healthy spot near it, for the remainder of his subjects, and on a good plan. He had also constructed barracks of a larger size for the silk worms, which I found already at work in them. This prince's activity and generosity are most praise worthy, and, as far as I have seen hitherto, he is without a rival. I observed that the town of St. Giorgio, on a hill about two miles from Polistene, though rendered uninhabitable, was by no means levelled like the towns in the plain. There was a nunnery at Rolistene: being curious to see the nuns that had escaped, I asked the marquis to shew me their barracks; but it seems, only one out of twenty-three had been dug out of her cell alive, and she was fourscore years of age. After having dined with the marquis in his humble barrack, near the ruins of his magnificent palace, I went through a fine wood of olive and another of chestnut trees, to Casal Nuovo, and was shewn the spot on which stood the house of my un-

fortunate friend the Princess Gerace Grimaldi, who with more than four thousand of her subjects lost her life by the sudden explosion of the 5th of February (for so it appears to have been) that reduced this town to atoms. I was told by some here, who had been dug out of the ruins, that they felt their houses fairly lifted up, without having had the least previous notice. In other towns some walls and parts of houses are standing; but here you neither distinguish streets or houses; all lie in one confused heap of ruins. An inhabitant of Casal Nuovo told me, he was on a hill at the moment of the earthquake, overlooking the plain, when feeling the shock, and turning towards the plain, instead of the town, he saw in the place of it a thick cloud of white dust like smoke, the natural effect of the crushing of the buildings, and the mortar flying off.

From hence I went through the towns of Castellace and Milicusco (both in the same condition as Casal Nuovo) to Terra Nuova, situated in the same lovely plain, between two rivers, which, with the torrents from the mountains, have, in the course of ages cut deep and wide chasms in the soft sandy soil of which the whole plain is composed. At Terra Nuova the ravine or chasm is not less than 500 feet deep, and three quarters of a mile broad. What causes a confusion in all the accounts of the phenomena produced by this earthquake in the plain, is the not having sufficiently explained the nature of the soil and situation. They tell you, that a town has been thrown a mile from the place where it stood, without mentioning a word of a ravine: that woods and corn-fields have been removed in the same manner, when, in truth, it is but upon a larger scale, what we see every day upon a smaller, when pieces of the sides of hollow ways, having been undermined by rain water are detached into the bottom by their own weight. Here, from the great depth of the ravine, and the violent motion of the earth, two huge portions of the earth, on which great part of the town stood, consisting of some hundreds of houses, were detached into the ravine, and nearly across it, about half a mile from the place where they stood; and what is most extraordinary, several of the inhabitants of those houses, who had taken this singular leap in them, were nevertheless dug out alive, and some unhurt. I spoke to one myself who had taken this extraordinary journey in his house, with his wife and a maid-servant: neither he nor his maid servant were hurt; but he told me his wife had been a little hurt, but was now nearly recovered. I happened

to ask him what hurt his wife had received? His answer, though of a very serious nature, will nevertheless, I am sure, make you smile, Sir, as it did me. He said, that she had both her legs and one arm broken, and that she had a fracture on her skull, so that the brain was visible.

It appears to me, that the Calabressi have more firmness than the Neapolitans; and they really seem to bear their excessive present misfortune with a true, philosophic patience. Of 1600 inhabitants at Terra Nuova, only 400 escaped alive. My guide there, who was a priest and physician, had been shut up in the ruins of his house by the first shock of the earthquake, and was blown out of it, and delivered by the succeeding shock, which followed the first immediately. There are many well attested instances of the same having happened elsewhere in Calabria. In other parts of the plain situated near the ravines, and near the town of Terra Nuova, I saw many acres of land with trees and corn-fields that have been detached into the ravine, and often without having been overturned, so that the trees and crops were growing as well as if they had been planted there. Other such pieces were lying in the bottom, in an inclined situation; and others again that had been quite overturned. In one place, two of these immense pieces of land having been detached opposite to one another, had filled the valley and stopped the course of the river, the waters of which were forming a great lake: and this is the true state of what the accounts mention of mountains that had walked, and joined together, stopped the course of the river, and formed a lake. At the moment of the earthquake, the river disappeared here, as at Rosarno, and returning soon after overflowed the bottom of the ravine about three feet in depth, so that the poor people that had been thrown with their houses into the ravine from the top of it, and had escaped with broken-bones, were now in danger of being drowned. I was assured that the water was salt, like that of the sea; but this circumstance seems to want confirmation. The same reason I have given for the sudden disappearing of the river Metauro at Rosarno will account for the like phenomenon here, and in every part of the country where the rivers dried up at the moment of the earthquake. The whole town of Mollochi di Sotto, near Terra Nuova, was likewise detached into the ravine, and a vineyard of many acres near it lies in the bottom of the ravine as I saw in perfect order, but in an inclined situation: there is a foot-path through this vineyard, which has a singular effect,

considering its present impracticable situation. Some water mills that were on the river, having been jammed between two such detached pieces as above described, were lifted up by them, and are now seen on an elevated situation, many feet above the level of the river. Without the proper explanations it is no wonder such facts should appear miraculous. I observed in several parts of the plain, that the soil with timber trees and crops of corn, consisting of many acres, had sunk eight or ten feet below the level of the plain; and in others I perceived it had risen as many. It is necessary to remember, that the soil of the plain, is a clay mixed with sand, which is easily moulded into any shape. In the plain, near the spots from whence the above mentioned pieces had been detached into the ravine, there were several parallel cracks, so that had the violence of the shocks of the earthquake continued, these pieces also would probably have followed. I remarked constantly in all my journey, that near every ravine, or hollow way, the parts of the plain adjoining were full of large parallel cracks. The earth rocking with violence from side to side, and having a support on one side only, accounts well for this circumstance.

(To be continued.)

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from page 629.)

Life of Thomas Wharton, M. of Wharton.

WHARTON (Thomas) marquis of Wharton, an eminent statesman, was the eldest son of Philip lord Wharton, and was born in the year 1640. He sat in parliament during the reigns of Charles II. and James II. when he distinguished himself by his opposition to the court; and, in 1688, he joined the prince of Orange at Exeter, soon after his landing at Torbay. Upon the advancement of king William and queen Mary to the throne, Mr. Wharton was appointed comptroller of the household, and sworn of the privy council. On the death of his father, he succeeded to the title of lord Wharton; and, in 1697, was made chief justice in eyre on this side the Trent, and lord lieutenant of Oxfordshire.

Upon the accession of queen Anne to the throne, his lordship was removed from his employments; and, in December 1702, was one of the managers for the lords in the conference with the house of commons relating to the bill against occasional conformity, which he opposed upon all occasions with great vigour and address. In April 1705 he attended the queen at Cambridge, and, among other nobl

ble persons, was admitted to the degree of doctor of laws. In the latter end of that year his lordship, who was attached to the Whig party, opened the debate in the house of lords for a regency in case of the queen's demise, who should be empowered to act in the name of the successor till he should send over orders; and his motion being supported by all the Whig lords, a bill was ordered to be brought into the house for that purpose. In 1706 he was appointed one of the commissioners for the union with Scotland, and the same year was created earl of Wharton. In November 1708, he was appointed lord lieutenant of Ireland, where he exerted himself in producing unanimity among the protestants of all denominations, that they might be able to defend themselves against their enemies of the church of Rome; and his lordship's conduct was such in that great post, that the house of peers of that kingdom, in their address to the queen, returned their thanks to her majesty for sending a person of such wisdom and experience to be their chief governor. However, in October 1710, upon the change of the ministry, he delivered up his commission of lord lieutenant of Ireland, which was given to the duke of Ormond; and he was soon after severely reproached in the Examiner, and other political papers, on account of his administration in that kingdom, and no writer attacked him with greater asperity than dean Swift, who endeavoured to expose him under the character of Verres, though that divine had, not long before, solicited very earnestly to be admitted his lordship's chaplain. The earl opposed with great vigour the measures of the court during the four last years of the queen's reign, and particularly the schism bill. In September 1714, soon after the arrival of George I. in England, his lordship was made keeper of the privy-seal; and, in the beginning of January following, created marquis of Wharton: but he did not long enjoy these distinctions, for he died at his house in Dover-street, on the 12th of April, 1715, in the seventy-sixth year of his age. Dr. Smollet styles him "a nobleman possessed of happy talents for the cabinet, the senate, and the common scenes of life; talents, which a life of pleasure and libertinism did not prevent him from employing with surprizing vigour and application."

Life of Philip Wharton, Duke of Wharton.

Wharton (Philip) duke of Wharton, son of the former, a nobleman of the most whimsical, extravagant, and inconsistent turn of mind, was educated by his father's express order at home. He early married a young lady, the daughter of

major-general Holmes, which disappointed his father's views of disposing of him in such a marriage as would have been a considerable addition to the fortune and grandeur of his illustrious family; yet that amiable lady deserved infinitely more felicity than she met with by this alliance. After the death of his father, being free from paternal restraints, he plunged into those excesses which rendered him, as Pope expresses it,

"A tyrant to the wife his heart approv'd,
"A rebel to the very king he lov'd."

In the beginning of the year 1716, the young marquis began his travels; and as he was designed to be intrusted in the strictest Whig principles, Geneva was thought a proper place for his residence. He first passed through Holland, and visited several courts of Germany; and being arrived at Geneva, conceived such a disgust against his governor, that he left him and set out post for Lyons, where he wrote a letter to the chevalier de St. George, who then resided at Avignon, to whom he presented a very fine horse, which the chevalier no sooner received than he sent a man of quality to him, who took him privately to his court, where he was entertained with the greatest marks of esteem, and had the title of duke of Northumberland conferred upon him. He remained there, however, but one day, and then returned to Lyons, from whence he set out for Paris. During his stay in that metropolis, his winning address and abilities gained him the esteem and admiration of all the British subjects of rank who were there.

About the latter end of December 1716, he arrived in England, whence he soon after repaired to Ireland, where, though under age, he was allowed to take his seat in the house of peers, and immediately distinguished himself, notwithstanding his former conduct, as a violent partisan for the ministry; in consequence of which zeal the king created him a duke. He no sooner came of age than he was introduced into the English house of lords with the same blaze of reputation. In a little time he opposed the court, and appeared one of the most vigorous in defence of the bishop of Rochester; and soon after printed his thoughts twice a week in a paper called the True Briton, several thousands of which were dispersed weekly.

The duke's boundless profusion had, by this time, so burthened his estate, that by a decree of Chancery it was vested in the hands of trustees for the payment of his debts, but not without allowing him a provision of 1200*l.* per annum for his subsistence. This not being sufficient to support

port his title with suitable dignity at home, he went abroad, and shone to great advantage with respect to his personal character at the imperial court. From thence he made a tour to Spain, where the English minister was so alarmed at his arrival, as to send two expresses from Madrid to London, upon the apprehension that his grace was received there in the character of an ambassador; upon which the duke received a summons under the privy-seal to return home; but, instead of obeying it, he endeavoured to inflame the Spanish court against that of Great Britain, for exercising an act of power, as he called it, within the jurisdiction of his catholic majesty. He then acted openly in the service of the pretender, while he was received at his court with the greatest marks of favour.

While his grace was thus employed, his neglected duchess died in England on the 14th of April, 1726, without issue; and soon after the duke became violently enamoured of M. Oberne, one of the maids of honour to the queen of Spain, whose fortune chiefly consisted in her personal accomplishments. All his friends, and particularly the queen of Spain, opposed the match; but he falling into a lingering fever, occasioned by his disappointment, the queen gave her consent, and they were married. He then spent some time at Rome, where he accepted of a blue garter, assumed the title of duke of Northumberland, and for a while enjoyed the confidence of the pretender. But not always keeping within the bounds of Italian gravity, it became necessary for him to remove from Rome, when, going by sea to Barcelona, he wrote a letter to the king of Spain, acquainting him that he would assist at the siege of Gibraltar as a volunteer. The king thanked him for the honour, and accepted his service; but the duke soon growing weary of this, sent a respectful letter to the chevalier de St. George, expressing a desire to visit his court, but the chevalier advised him to draw near to England. The duke seemed resolved to follow this advice, and setting out with his duchess, arrived at Paris in May 1721, whence he proceeded to Rouen, where he took up his residence, and was so far from making any concession to the government of England, that he did not give himself the least trouble about his estate, or any other concern there; tho' on his arrival at Rouen, he had only about 600*l.* in his possession, and a bill of indictment was preferred against him in England for high treason. Soon after the chevalier sent him 2000*l.* which he squandered away in a course of extravagance, when, to save

the charges of travelling by land, he went from Orleans to Nantz, by water, and staid there till he obtained a remittance from Paris, which was squandered almost as soon as received. At Nantz he was joined by his ragged servants, and from thence took shipping with them for Bilbao, when the queen of Spain took the duchess to attend her person. About the beginning of the year 1731, the duke, who commanded a regiment, was at Lerida, but declined so fast in his health, that he could not move without assistance, yet, when free from pain, did not lose his gaiety. He, however, received benefit from some mineral waters in Catalonia, but soon relapsed at a small village, where he was utterly destitute of all the necessities of life, till some charitable fathers of a Bernardine convent removed him to their house, and gave him all the relief in their power. Under their hospitable roof he languished a week, and then died, without one friend or acquaintance to close his eyes; and his funeral was performed in the same manner in which the fathers inter those of their own fraternity.

Thus died Philip duke of Wharton, "who, like Buckingham and Rochester (says the ingenious Mr. Walpole) comforted all the grave and dull, by throwing away the brightest profusion of parts on witty fooleries, debaucheries, and scrapes, which may mix graces with a great character, but never can compose one. If Julius Cæsar had only rioted with Catiline, he had never been emperor of the world. Indeed, the duke of Wharton was not made for conquests; he was not equally formed for a round-house and Pharsalia. In one of his ballads he bantered his own want of heroism. It was in a song he made on being seized by the guard, in St. James's Park, for singing the Jacobite air, "The king shall have his own again."

"The duke he drew out half his sword,
"——the guard drew out the rest."

"With attachment to no party, though with talents to govern any party, this lively man changed the free air of Westminster for the gloom of the Escorial, the prospect of king George's garter for the pretender's; and with indifference to all religion, the frolic lord who had writ the ballad on the archbishop of Canterbury, died in the habit of a capuchin. It is difficult to give an account of the works of so mercurial a man, whose library was a tavern, and women of pleasure his muses. A thousand sallies of his imagination may have been lost. There are only two volumes in octavo, called his life and writings. These contain nothing of the latter but

at seventy-four numbers of the True Briton, and his speech in favour of the bishop of Rochester. His other works are the ballads above-mentioned, the Drinking Match at Eden hall, in imitation of the Chevy-Chace, printed in a miscellany called Whartoniana; and a parody of a song sung at the opera-house by Mrs. Fortis. His lordship also began a play on the story of the queen of Scots."

Life of Dr. Benjamin Whichcote.

Whichcote (Dr. Benjamin) a learned divine, was born at Whichcote-hall in Wiltshire, the 11th of March, 1609, and was educated at Emanuel college, Cambridge, of which he was afterwards chosen fellow. Having taken orders, he every Sunday in the afternoon, for almost twenty years together, preached in Trinity church, Cambridge, to great numbers of scholars, who were his constant and attentive auditors; and in those wild and unsettled times, he contributed more to the forming the students of that university to a sober sense of religion, than any man of that age. In 1644 he was made provost of King's-college, which place he lost at the restoration. In 1658 he wrote a copy of Latin verses upon the death of Oliver Cromwell. On his leaving Cambridge he went to London, and in 1662 was chosen minister of Black-friars church, where he continued till the fire of London in 1666, and then retired to a living he had at Milton near Cambridge, where he preached constantly, relieved the poor, had their children taught to read at his own charge, and made up differences among his neighbours. At length in 1668, he was presented to the rectory of St. Lawrence Jewry, London, and during the rebuilding of that church, preached before the lord mayor and aldermen at Guildhall chapel, for about seven years. When his church was finished, he preached there twice a week, and obtained the general love and esteem of his parishioners. Going to Cambridge a little before Easter, in the year 1683, he was taken ill, and died there in May, the same year. Dr. Tillotson, who preached his funeral sermon, observes, that his whole life was a series of the most exemplary piety and devotion, and that he was remarkable for his universal charity and goodness; his conversation was kind and affable, he was slow to declare his judgment, modest in delivering it, and never passionate, nor peremptory. Mr. Baxter numbers him with the "best and ablest of the conformists;" and another author speaks of Chillingworth, Cudworth, and Whichcote, as "men of manly thought, generous minds, and incomparable learning." The first volume of Dr. Whichcote's ser-

mons was published, with a preface, by Anthony earl of Shaftesbury, author of the Characteristics; the three next by Dr. John Jeffery, archdeacon of Norwich; and the last by Dr. Samuel Clarke. He was a considerable benefactor to the university of Cambridge.

Life of Mr. William Whiston.

Whiston (William) a pious English divine, of uncommon parts and learning, but of a very singular character, was born on the 9th of December, 1667, at Norton in Leicestershire, of which parish Josiah Whiston, his father, was rector. He studied at Clare-hall in Cambridge, and having become master of arts, and fellow of the college, set up for a tutor; when such was his reputation for probity and learning, that archbishop Tillotson sent him his nephew for a pupil. In 1694 he was appointed chaplain to Dr. More, then bishop of Norwich, and soon after published his New Theory of the Earth, by which he obtained a great reputation. In 1698 bishop More gave him the living of Lowestoft-cum Kessingland, in Suffolk. He now preached twice every Sunday, and, at least during all the summer season, read a catechetical lecture in the evening, chiefly for the instruction of adults. While he possessed this living, the parish officers once applied to him for his hand to a licence, in order to set up a new ale-house; to whom he answered, "That if they would bring him a paper to sign, for the pulling an ale house down, he would certainly sign it, but would never sign one for setting an ale-house up."

In the beginning of the present century, he was named by sir Isaac Newton as his deputy in the Lucasian professorship of mathematics, and was afterwards chosen his successor in that office; upon which he resigned his living and went to Cambridge. In 1702 he published his short View of the Chronology of the Old Testament, and of the Harmony of the Four Evangelists; and, in 1706, his Essay on the Revelation of St. John. In 1707 he preached eight sermons upon the accomplishment of scripture prophecies, at the lecture founded by the honourable Mr. Boyle, which he printed the following year, with an appendix; and these were followed by his Essay on the Apostolical Constitutions, which he offered to the vice-chancellor for his licence to be printed at Cambridge, but this was refused. His zeal in supporting his heterodox notions with respect to the doctrine of the Trinity, now alarmed his friends, who represented the dangers he would bring upon himself and family by persisting in his Arian principles: but all they could say availed nothing; so that, in 1710, he was deprived

of his professorship, and banished from the university of Cambridge. At the conclusion of the same year, he published his *Historical Preface*, shewing the several steps and reasons of his departing from the commonly received notions of the Trinity; and in 1711, his *Primitive Christianity Revived*, in four volumes octavo. He now fell under the lash of the convocation; and of their proceedings against him, as well as as those of the university, he published distinct accounts, in two appendixes to his *Historical Preface*, when it was prefixed to his *Primitive Christianity Revived*.

On his expulsion from Cambridge, he settled in London, where he had conferences with Dr. Clarke, Mr. Benjamin Hoadly, afterwards bishop of Winchester, and other learned men, who endeavoured to moderate his zeal, which, however, he would not suffer to be corrupted, as he imagined it would be, with the least mixture of prudence, or worldly wisdom. In 1712, when prince Eugene of Savoy was in England, Mr. Whiston imagining he had proved, in his *Essay on the Revelation of St. John*, that some of the prophecies therein had been fulfilled by that general's victory over the Turks in 1697, and by the succeeding peace, he printed a short dedication in Latin, and fixing it to the cover of a copy of that essay, presented it to the prince, who is said to have replied, that he did not know he had the honour of having been known to St. John. However, in return, he sent Mr. Whiston a present of fifteen guineas.

In 1715, and the two following years, a society for promoting primitive christianity met weekly at Mr. Whiston's house in Cross-street, Hatton-garden, to which Christians of all persuasions were equally admitted. In the year 1719 he published a satirical piece, entitled, a *Letter of Thanks to Dr. Robinson, Bishop of London*, for his late *Letter to his Clergy against the Use of new Forms of Doxology*; and this ironical letter so displeased Dr. Sacheverel, that he attempted to shut him out of St. Andrew's, Holborn, which was then his parish church. In 1721 a subscription was made for the support of his family, which amounted to 470l. For, though he drew profits from reading astronomical and philosophical lectures, and also from his own publications, which were very numerous, yet these of themselves would have been very insufficient; nor, when joined with the benevolence and charity of those who loved and esteemed him for his learning, integrity, and piety, did they prevent his being frequently in great distress. He continued long a member of the church of England, and

regularly frequented its service, though he disapproved of many things in it: but at last he went over to the Baptists, and attended Dr. Foster's meeting at Pinner's-Hall, Broad-street. But still regardless of the appearance of singularity in religious concerns, he constantly repeated aloud the Lord's prayer after the minister, and received the sacrament upon his knees. This conscientious and worthy man died after a week's illness, on the 22d of August, 1752, aged eighty-four.

Besides the books already mentioned, he published, 1. *Tacquet's Euclid*, with select Theorems of Archimedes, in Latin: 2. *Prælectiones Astronomicæ*: 3. *Prælectiones Physico-Mathematicæ*: 4. *The Primitive New Testament*, in English: 5. *An Essay towards restoring the true Text of the Old Testament*: 6. *An English translation of the Works of Flavius Josephus*, from the original Greek: 7. *The Sacred History of the Old and New Testament*, from the Creation of the World, till the Days of Constantine the Great, reduced into Annals: 8. *Memoirs of his own Life and Writings*: 9. *The Literal Accomplishment of Scripture Prophecies*: 10. *Memoirs of the Life of Dr. Sam. Clarke*: 11. *The Primitive Eucharist revived*: 12. *Athanasian Forgeries, Impositions, and Interpolations*: 13. *A Collection of authentic Records belonging to the Old and New Testament*: 14. *A Volume of Sermons and Essays on several Subjects*; and other works.

Edward and Egwina. A Tale.

Founded, in Part, upon a Circumstance stated in the early Part of the English History.

IN proportion as refinement proceeds, gallantry increases. The reign of the illustrious Alfred was not more favourable to heroism and science than to love. His son Edward possessed a large portion of his father's virtues; and while he sat upon the throne cultivated those arts which Alfred had encouraged. His heart was susceptible of the tender passions, and of the power of beauty. In one of his excursions he met with a lovely shepherdess, named Egwina. The prince was captivated with her charms. Honour governed his actions, and subjected his desires to the controul of virtue. He wished to exalt her situation, not to debase her innocence. In short he wished her for his queen. But this seemed impossible. He returned dejected to his palace; he regretted that high rank, which stood as a bar to his happiness. He consulted his favourite friend and minister; he urged the beauty, the virtue, the genius of Egwina; but all in vain. The reply was, that policy required him to seek a union

union with some exalted character, allied to a powerful and wealthy prince; and that if he were to place a shepherdess on the throne his nobles would be disgusted, quit his court, and probably proceed by open violence to resent the supposed insult to their dignity. The prince admitted that what was said was too likely to be the fact, and reprobated that pride which deemed an alliance with indigent and untitled virtue disgraceful, but he knew the prejudices of his nobility were unconquerable. He submitted repining and reluctantly to his fate. He frequently visited the shepherdess, and her conversation was his greatest delight. There was somewhat mysterious to him in her deportment and accomplishments. She possessed the strictest appearance of innocence without the least embarrassment. Though plainly attired, she stepped with superior grace, and in every action exhibited courtly propriety and ease. Though her observations were chiefly upon her flocks and rural business, yet she would occasionally surprise the prince with remarks upon astronomy, history, morals, and agriculture, which bespoke a mind informed above the common level. Thus engaging, it was not to be wondered at that every additional visit increased the admiration and astonishment of the enamoured Edward. His passion grew stronger every moment. His dignity was his torture. His friends and flatterers tried in vain to divert his thoughts or alleviate his distress. The greatest beauties of his palace courted his smiles without effect. Their charms served but to remind him of the superior ones of his beloved Egwina. Nothing induced him to retain existence but the trying task of parting perhaps for ever from his captivating shepherdess. He often thought to ask her for the story of her life, but dreaded that the narration would but confirm his misery. Upon one of his visits he missed her at the accustomed spot, but found a venerable old man attending on her sheep. The prince enquired eagerly for Egwina, and was informed that she was at a neighbouring cottage. She had acquainted her father that she often had a visitor when keeping her flocks in the fields, and from her description, the old man conceived the prince to be the person, and accordingly invited him to their habitation. Edward for a while threw off his courtly ceremony, and accepted of the invitation. He went on with sorrowing steps, and yet would not have staid behind. The sight of the cottage damped him, but that of its fair tenant cheered his spirits. He found in the place neatness and rural elegance. He would gladly have parted with his dignity and

power. He would have been happy to have changed his sceptre for a shepherd's crook, and his splendid palaces for this humble residence. He was courted to refresh himself, but though the table was spread with healthful rustic dainties, he could not partake of the feast. Egwina's charms and conversation were his regalements. He derived momentary comfort from the cause of his permanent misery. The old man apologized for the homeliness of his fare, imagining that to occasion the abstinence of his guest; and said, "that once he could have entertained him better, but now he had little more to offer than a hearty welcome." At these words the hopes of the prince were raised, his attention was fixed to the story of their fortunes, which he begged the father to relate. The old man proceeded thus: "I formerly was earl of Morcar. Our family was of royal descent, and my possessions in lands, flocks, and herds, exceedingly extensive and valuable. I lived in becoming splendor, honoured by my illustrious and royal master Alfred, justly styled the Great. I was beloved by my neighbours, and happy in my family. My estate was situated on the borders of the Scottish lands, and frequently invaded by the Highland plunderers. For a long time my tenants and servants bravely repelled their attacks; but at length increasing in their numbers we were overpowered. They spoiled and ravaged all our lands, and drove away our flocks and herds, save a small portion with which I hither flew to find security. Here have I since lived, suppressed my title, and passed myself for a poor old shepherd, this my humble but affectionate daughter, the comfort and support of my declining years." The prince struggled to conceal the sweet emotions which he felt at this narration, and asked the old man whether he had applied at court for succour in his distress? His question was answered thus, "No, my family consisting but of myself and young Egwina, and my desires confined to narrow bounds, by the wise dictates of philosophy, I thought it unjust to ask of my country that support which industry could procure, and thus deprive more useful subjects of their just reward." The prince admired the generous spirit of the venerable sage, told him he had interest at court, that the king wished to see him, and insisted that he and his daughter should hasten thither; which journey after much hesitation they agreed to undertake. It is impossible to describe the transports of young Edward on this occasion. He flew back to his palace, eager to prepare for his expected and welcome visitors. The scene

was now changed from the most deep dependency to the most complete joy and felicity. At the appointed time the old shepherd and his fair daughter arrived at court, and having recovered their surprise, the King introduced them in their rural habits. Time and disguise prevented the Nobility from recollecting the Earl, and Egwina had never been seen in public: As companions of the Prince the courtiers were obliged to receive them with civility; but their affected politeness could not conceal their absolute contempt. The court broke up, and the King again engaged in conversation with the Earl. He requested to know whence his daughter derived so much knowledge? to which the Earl replied, "From my own poor stock; as she was my sole companion, I thought it my interest, as well as duty, to teach her every science I knew. She had a comprehensive mind, and easily received instruction."—In a few days the King assembled his courtiers again. He had previously advised with his counsellors on the propriety of a marriage with an Earl's daughter of Royal descent, and received a favourable answer. He then introduced the old man as Earl of Morcar, and the shepherdess as his daughter Egwina. Shame seized the ungenerous Nobility, but the kindness of the offended parties soon removed their embarrassment. Matters being duly prepared and settled between the King, the Earl, and his daughter, Edward now declared his intention of espousing Egwina; and the ceremony was immediately performed. In a few days the Coronation took place, and the Royal shepherdess lived long, happy, and beloved, the Queen of England. At her death universal grief prevailed. But the people of those days lived for posterity, not for themselves, and were consoled by the prophecy of a favourite priest (which has proved strictly true) "That in future times a Charlotte should arise, that would restore to the English throne the majestic virtues of Egwina."

History of Leonora Cleland; or, the Jealous Mother. (Continued from p. 623.)

NO sooner was Mrs. Cleland alone, than she began to reflect upon what had passed between her and Mr. Williams: she presently exclaimed, "I cannot doubt that this ungrateful man is fond of my daughter; he feigned acquiescing with the proposal I made him of marriage, only to deceive. A man would not enter so deeply in the interest of a person merely through friendship. Friendship is cool and dispassionate; love burns with the most ardent flame. Dread my fury; tremble

at the rage of a slighted female, who has avowed her passion;—tremble at my revenge." Whilst she thus exclaimed, her attitude and contortions of features, would have determined the belief of a stranger, that she was a mad woman. At length, being quite exhausted with rage and passion, she sunk to rest.

Early in the morning, Leonora waited upon her mother, as usual, to pay her respects. "You have risen very early, said Mrs. Cleland: your illness of yesterday is soon got over." She then bid her daughter, with a haughty tone, quit her presence, and return in an hour.

This mandate greatly alarmed Leonora, as she never was admitted into her mother's presence but at meals; and even then seldom when she had company. "What can she want with me, said the daughter, in retiring; Mr. Williams supped with her last night; surely he has not betrayed us? Does she know what passed between us in the afternoon?" Leonora was in this state of perplexity and consternation when Mrs. Cleland sent for her.

Her mother had, during their separation, ruminated upon the most political measure she could take, to worm the secret of Williams's passion out of Leonora's undissembling bosom. She accordingly resolved upon acting with the greatest temper and duplicity, in order to surprise the unsuspecting frankness of Leonora.

She hastened to obey her mother's mandate.—As soon as she appeared, Mrs. Cleland said, "Come near, Miss; I have something to communicate to you. You are now old enough to think upon what plan of life you propose pursuing. Will marriage be agreeable to you? A match now offers itself that will be very suitable, and I am willing to give my consent to it." "Madam, said Leonora, what you propose to me, requires mature deliberation; I beg of you to give me time to consider of it, and to be acquainted with the object whom you design for me."—"No, resumed her mother; you must determine immediately, or else you must depart within two days for a convent. The young gentleman I design for you, is very agreeable to me, and that is sufficient, I think, that he should not be objected to by you. Mr. Williams is by birth, at least, equal to yourself; and if he is not so rich as you, he has, at least, a decent competency, and good expectations upon the death of his father, as he is an only child."

At the mention of the name of Williams, Leonora changed colour, and had a violent palpitation of heart. The voluntary blush that took place, though it soon subsided,

subsidied, did not escape the piercing eyes of Mrs. Cleland, which were fixed upon her daughter, whose confusion was too great to be concealed. She nevertheless, seemed to take no notice of Leonora's agitation; and continued the conversation in the same style as before—"Well, Miss, what do you determine upon?" "Madam, replied the innocent victim, I submit to whatever gives you pleasure; your will is law to me, which I shall always follow and respect." Leonora was going to throw herself at her mother's knees, when she perceived, from a menacing glance of her eye, that she had been deceived and betrayed by artifice; and that her emotions, at the name of Williams, had discovered the greater part of the secret that she wanted to conceal. Mrs. Cleland, who, with the greatest difficulty contained herself, ordered her daughter to her chamber. Williams had passed the night in torture;—the rack itself would almost have been a mercy conferred upon him. His charming mistress torn from him, to be buried in a convent, there to terminate her unhappy days, incessantly occurred to his imagination. In this reverie, he fancied, that, sword in hand, he had twice rescued the beautiful sacrifice from the barbarous hands who were leading her to the altar, and he as often thought he was compelled to give up his conquest. In this tumultuous state of mind he remained till morning.

He suddenly rose, and ordered his trusty servant to take his gun, saying he proposed shooting that morning; and at the same time took his fowling piece. He by a kind of instinct approached Leonora's house, and saw her at the window, leaning her head upon her hand, in a very pensive posture. He no sooner observed her, than, by the assistance of his servant, he gained access to her chamber, and with much eagerness enquired, what had so greatly affected her—"But I need not ask," he continued; "I ruined you yesterday, by becoming your advocate, in opposition to your mother; I was too warm upon the occasion; my excess of love betrayed me into this warmth; Mrs. Cleland proposed sacrificing you to her marriage with me; I saw you upon the point of being for ever torn from me;—a horrid prison was to conceal you incessantly from my sight. How could I be silent upon such an occasion? I promised her marriage in order to conceal my passion for you;—the very idea I abhorred. The conversation then changed, and I retired, whilst great coolness prevailed. I doubt not but she has discovered our secret, and

the situation I find you in, too visibly confirms me in this opinion.

This is but a prelude to what I have to reveal:—"She took me by surprise this morning, and most artfully deceived me;—the proposed marriage to me; and who do you think was the party? yourself. Judge of my astonishment. My embarrassment made me determine. I was going to embrace her, and reveal my soul to her; but a most significant look alarmed me; but alas! too late, for the snare had been laid for me!" She then ordered me from her presence, and convinced me by her countenance, that she had discovered all she wanted.

The situation in which Leonora and Williams found themselves had so surprised her, that she forgot, to ask him by what strange accident he had got into her chamber, or to remind him of the danger to which he exposed himself in case of a discovery. Leonora was just upon the point of reproaching him for his temerity and imprudence, when Mrs. Cleland entered the room, and found Williams with her daughter, devouring one of Leonora's hands with kisses. What was the astonishment and consternation of the lovers, may better be imagined than described. Her mother's rage was so violent that it prevented her powers of utterance for some time; her choler was so great it almost stifled her. Williams and Leonora were petrified, and had not the power to raise their eyes towards the tyrannical intruder. They were conscious of no guilt; but innocence often trembles at the very shadow of criminality. Appearances were certainly strongly against them, and this was sufficient to confound them.

At length the powers of vociferation returned to Mrs. Cleland—"Shameless wretch! is this your boasted philosophy? Your affected prudery is only a cloak for your intrigues, the shame and scandal with which I am at this instant overwhelmed. As to thee (addressing herself to Williams) infamous seducer, quit this place instantly. Thou art indebted only to thy birth, of which thou art unworthy, for escaping that justice, which thou dost merit for the outrage thou hast offered me; but I have my revenge in my own hands."

Williams, who was ere now seated by Leonora, who had swooned, was roused at these expressions. He forgot even the critical situation of his mistress, being entirely bent upon vindicating her in taking all the blame upon himself. He began to speak, but he was not listened to. Mrs. Cleland called, in a terrible tone of voice, her servants. "Seize that monster, she

said, and turn him out of doors." They were ready to execute their mistress's orders "Stop, said Williams, dread my resentment, and immediately drew his *couteau de chasse*: this steel, said he, shall revenge my cause, if any one dares approach me. Your mistress refuses to hear me, I only desire to say two words to her. Appearances have deceived her, and, from a mistake, she is going to ruin her daughter. The footmen, three in number, who waited the nod of Mrs. Cleland, fell upon Mr. Williams; he wounded one of them; but was obliged to submit to their savage treatment, and he was carried out of the house senseless.

Leonora was in a fit during the whole of this shocking scene, and was ignorant of what had passed. Her mother left her to her fate, without affording her the least aid, as soon as she saw Williams conducted out. When the unfortunate girl first opened her eyes, she found herself alone in her chamber. A *couteau de chasse* lay near her broke, and blood was discoverable upon the floor. What was her consternation! what were her terrors!—Words lost the power of communicating.

"Where art thou, my beloved Williams? Surely that is not thy blood that I see here spilt? My mother! I will not call thee a barbarian, as I owe my existence to thee: but such thou must have been, if thou hast used violence towards Mr. Williams. The idea is insupportable—perhaps this very moment he is expiring from the Russian treatment he has met with—my death will soon follow—it is impossible for me to survive him. Can I breathe a vital air that he no longer participates with me? Oh! cruel love, what a fatal destiny have you prepared for me!"

Mrs. Cleland did not leave Leonora long to make these reflections. She had availed herself of that interval to send for a post chaise. "Come Miss, said she, upon entering the chamber, in a tone of voice, and with a look that bespoke her fury, follow me, come and expiate for ever your crimes and my shame!" Leonora followed, without making any reply; and they were presently seated in a post-chaise.

For upwards of three days they travelled in perfect silence, except the involuntary sighs that Leonora could not suppress, which were accompanied with floods of tears that kept pace with her anguish. Mrs. Cleland seemed not in the least affected at the unhappy state of Leonora's mind; but, on the contrary, appeared to enjoy a secret pleasure in the mortification she caused her daughter.

At length they arrived at Dover, and

embarked for Ostend. In a short time they reached Douay, and immediately repaired to the convent destined for Leonora's imprisonment. Mrs. Cleland had a long conference with the mother abbess, after which the unhappy girl was conducted to the interior part of the house, where the devoted victim was to be immured.

The bargain being settled between Mrs. Cleland and the superior, the former immediately set off on her way to England in order to return home, without taking leave or saying a word to the wretched Leonora, who was abandoned to the most pungent grief, the most unparalleled despair.

Mr. Williams had not recovered from his state of insensibility, in which we left him, for upwards of an hour. The first object he perceived was his trusty servant by his side, to whom he said "What is become of Leonora?" "You mean Miss Cleland, Sir?" "I do" "Alas! Sir, I saw a post-chaise set off, in which were the young lady and her mother."

This information drove Williams almost distracted; but recovering himself a little, he enquired what route they had taken, which having learnt, he was for instantly pursuing them, in order to rescue his beloved mistress from destruction; but the chaise had departed upwards of an hour, and no post-horses could be met with in the neighbourhood. These circumstances drove Williams almost into a state of despair. The violent agitations of his mind, succeeding the barbarous treatment he had just met with, threw him into a violent fever, and a physician being sent for, he was ordered to his bed; here he became light headed, calling incessantly on the divine Leonora, and execrating the barbarous wretch her mother.

In this situation Mr. Williams remained for upwards of a week; at the expiration of this time, his youth, and the goodness of his constitution, added to the salutary advice of his physician, had, in a great degree, prevailed over his disorder. But his grief still remained for the loss of his enchanting Leonora, of whom he incessantly enquired. Robert, his servant, judged it expedient to divert his attention by framing a story, which he thought might afford him some consolation, and dissipate his melancholy.

Upon Williams's expressing his apprehensions that the lovely girl was now confined in a cloister, the trusty valet told him, "Sir, lay aside your apprehensions on that score; passing yesterday by Mrs. Cleland's house, I perceived the young lady, her daughter, walking in the garden."





M^{rs} Bales



The juvenile Orator

len. I approached the palliades, and saying made myself known to her, she very particularly enquired concerning your welfare. I informed her of your illness. She changed colour, and seemed greatly agitated, putting fifty questions to me, which I answered to the best of my abilities. After which she drew out her pocket book, and wrote to you: then tearing out the leaf, she said take this to your master; but do not give it to him, till such time as he is recovered. I allow you to say you have got a billet for him from me; but I charge you not to deliver it, till the time I mention."

However improbable this story might be, it had the desired effect. "Is it true, said Williams, that you have a billet from Leonora—and she is at her mother's house? Do not deceive me." "Sir, resumed Robert, you may confide in what I say. Repose yourself, be perfectly easy, and as soon as you are recovered you will find all your wishes accomplished."

The cause of Williams's disorder being removed, the effect naturally subsided. In three days his health was so far restored, that it was proposed he should quit his bed the next day, when he asked Robert for Leonora's billet; but he refused giving it, under pretence that he should break his promise, and incur the eternal displeasure of the young lady, if he should swerve from the strict injunctions she had laid upon him. Williams, out of delicacy and respect to Leonora, did not insist upon being in possession of the letter till he was perfectly recovered. It was not long before this event took place, for in the course of a week his physician pronounced his health entirely restored. Williams now pressed Robert to surrender the billet, and insisted, in the most peremptory manner, upon having it. The valet had now no subterfuge left, and was compelled to acknowledge the falsehood, but, at the same time, apologized for it as well as he could; saying he thought his master's life was in danger, and he could suggest no other expedient to rescue him from the most violent effects of despair. After Williams had recovered from the consternation this avowal had thrown him into, "Then you have not seen Leonora! cruel monster, how have I deserved this ungrateful treatment at your hands? But think not that you have saved my life by this base imposition—I will know, let the consequence be what it may, the fate of my beloved mistress; or I will put an end to a life that is insupportable without her."

Mr. Williams's father, who no sooner heard of his son's illness than he immediately set out from London to pay him a visit, was in an adjacent apartment at this time, and overheard what had passed. "Alas! my son, my dear son, what rash resolves are you making? What, shall the loss of a mistress induce you to attempt your own life! It was not given you to dispose of at your will. You owe it to your country. Every honest citizen is responsible for the blood that flows in his veins. If life is become insupportable to you, go and pay the great debt of nature in defence of your liberties. It bespeaks a noble zeal to sacrifice life in such a cause. I shall applaud, though with the most pungent grief, such a conduct: but pusillanimously to desert your post here for a woman, is beneath the dignity of a noble soul. Besides consider there is an hereafter——" Young Williams was going to reply—but words refused their utterance.

(To be continued.)

*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or
Memoirs of the Juvenile Orator, and
Mrs. B——les.*

THE hero of our present story is a gentleman, who has just emerged from obscurity into senatorial life; and being a young man, as well as a young speaker, we thought he might with propriety be styled the Juvenile Orator. He was brought into Parliament at the last general election in 1780, for one of the Cinque Ports, just as he came of age; but never lost his political maiden-head, as lord Chesterfield calls it, till this session, in seconding the motion of a certain popular secretary, upon the East India reform bill. We can, however, compliment him upon this occasion far beyond any eulogiums Mr. Stanhope was entitled to in consequence of a similar trial, notwithstanding the repeated lessons he had received from his father; for, although our hero's speech was laconic, it was pertinent, and delivered with a better grace than even the motion-maker's which he seconded.

We must, however, ask pardon for this anachronism in these memoirs, and shall now proceed with more method and regularity.

The Juvenile Orator is the son of, perhaps, one of the greatest financiers this or any other country ever produced. He received an education suited to his rank and future pursuits. He was constantly pronounced at school one of the best Latin scholars in his form: neither was

was he unacquainted with Greek, and he was familiarly conversant in the French language. Nevertheless it was judged expedient that he should visit the continent in order to attain a more elegant pronunciation of the modern tongues; and he accordingly, with a judicious tutor, visited the capital of France.

Here was a wide field for gaiety and dissipation; but his Mentor, who was well acquainted with the prevalent vices of Paris, and the dangers to which a young man is there exposed, prevented, by his judicious advice, our hero's falling into many snares that were prepared for him. The elevated situation of his father, who was considered, in many respects, as a political phenomenon by all Europe, pointed out the young gentleman as a proper object for the manoeuvres of connoisseurs, and the artifices of opera girls; but he escaped their lures, as it were, by miracle, and, during his residence in that metropolis, he was neither duped by self-titled marquises, or fleeced by figurantes upon the haut ton.

He visited Naples, and Venice during the carnival, and here again his faithful and judicious Mentor was of infinite service to him. The fair Neapolitans had charms that he could scarcely resist; but Vesuvius was so contiguous, that it gave him the alarm, as it was at this time in a very eruptive state. Venice likewise, with all its blandishments, did not precipitate him into that sink of vice, which a noble lord, whom we have already mentioned, has so picturesquely described.

Our hero returned by the way of Vienna, where the young emperor shewed him such attentions as his personal merit and connexions justly claimed. At Berlin the veteran warrior received him with still greater distinction, and endeavoured to prevail with him to remain some months at Potsdam; but the plan of his route being settled, as well as the time in which he was to accomplish it, he was compelled to resist so flattering an invitation.

At the Hague he was complimented by the prince of Orange, in a manner that displayed his highness's judgment, and the veneration in which our hero's father was held all over Europe. His stay here was short, as the late general election approached, and it was necessary that he should make his appearance in England at that period.

We have now brought down the Juvenile Orator to the era when he made his senatorial appearance, in which capacity, however, as we have before re-

marked, he did not enter upon his oratorical career for some time. This session afforded him the most promising perspective of shining in St. Stephen's chapel, and of filling a post of importance, to which he was nominated; but how fragile are the hopes of mortals! for although we do not despair of seeing him make a considerable figure in the first respect, his spirits have been so damped, by the fate a certain bill has met with in a most august assembly, that he has not since been able to rally his fortitude in displaying his elocution upon the occasion. Indeed, his father's presence and abilities have, in a great degree, rendered such a task an act of supererogation; and probably, if that noble lord's indisposition had not prevented him attending in his place, we might have been deprived of that specimen of eloquence, which our hero has already afforded us.

Such is the sketch of the Juvenile Orator's general character: we must now, agreeable to our plan, give some account of his hours of relaxation, which, though no way tinctured with politics or finance, Asiatic debates or revolutions in administration, are philosophical and rational. If they bespeak somewhat the frailty of human nature, they, at the same time, display it modified with reason and judgment.

Our readers will by this intimation anticipate the appearance of the amiable Mrs. B——les. This lady, whose maiden name was D——v——s, was daughter of a wine merchant of some eminence at the west end of the town. She received a very genteel education at a boarding school at Kensington, and as she advanced towards maturity, became a very fine, shewy girl. Being an only child, her father was extremely fond of her, and indulged her in all fashionable gaieties of the town, where she made a very elegant appearance. Miss D——v——s had soon many admirers, as, besides her personal attractions, Mr. D——v——s was esteemed a man of opulence, and she consequently was thought to be entitled to a good fortune.

Thus surrounded, her vanity was naturally gratified, by having such a number of swains languishing at her feet; and being not a little inclined towards coquetry, she played them off with no small address, every lover thinking himself the happy man; but none of them could bring our heroine to an explanation. Some waited upon Mr. D——v——s, to know if their addresses to his daughter would be agreeable to him; to which

he constantly replied, he should have no objection if they were so to her. Others of an enterprising nature, having a more immediate eye to the main chance, peemptorily asked him, what fortune he proposed giving the young lady? These did not meet with a more favourable reply than the former, his answer being constantly, that "he should not give the staff out of his own hand, but at his death he should bequeath her all he should be in possession of."

In this manner were her admirers amused for some time, and her vanity was buoyed up by her looking-glass, and the number of her suitors, all whom she thought were at her command at pleasure, whenever she deigned to come to an *enclaircissement*. But, alas! the fatal period arrived, when Mr. D—v—s's name was announced in the Gazette, with an introductory Whereas; and although Mr. Murphy has told us in the Citizen, "that a commission of bankruptcy was the best commission the king could add in his gift," the event proved, that there is no rule without an exception, or the old gentleman being immured in the King's bench, fell a prey to disappointment, vexation, and grief.

The scene was now entirely changed, and Miss D—v—s, from being a high finished coquette, became so disappointed, that she almost despaired of getting a husband amongst all her former admirers. She by this time saw her folly, and resolved to yield to the first tolerable proposal that was made her; but the revolution in her father's affairs, had made a total revolution in the sentiments and declarations of her lovers: they no longer died on their knees, imploring her and in wedlock; those who remained still in her train spoke a different language—"Marriage was an idle ceremony instituted by the clergy, first for their monument, and eventually that of the doctors in the Commons in the cause of a divorce. Liberty was the motto of an Englishman, and he must be a fool, or worthy of being a slave, who gave up his freedom to any woman."

Miss D—v—s did not, at first, understand this kind of reasoning, it was novel to her; but it was not long before she fully comprehended it, without explanation. "What fordid wretches," she said, "are men! How false and deceptive all their protestations of love! They vanish like smoke in an adverse gale of fortune; and prove, that they think woman was made only for their ease and convenience."

Whilst she was one day in these reve-

ries, her milliner waited upon her with a bill of about 20*l*. Miss D—v—s declared it was not in her power to pay it, and begged Mrs. Lappet's indulgence. "You are mistaken, Miss," said the artful Abigail, and, at the same time, produced her a letter from lord B— with a fifty pound note in it. Thus taken by surprise, our heroine did not know what answer to make, as upon her flutterings and waverings, the milliner very friendly hinted that those who could pay, and would not, must be made to pay. This insinuation was a thunderbolt that deprived Miss D—v—s of all sensibility, when Lappet, taking advantage of her situation, abruptly left her with the letter and its contents.

An hour had scarce elapsed before lord B— waited upon her in person, and having made himself known, presented her with a pair of diamond earrings, and, at the same time, informed Miss D—v—s he would allow her thirty guineas a month till he could make her a better provision; and after insinuating he would be glad to see her at Lappet's that evening, he took leave for the present.

In this dilemma a thousand awkward thoughts broke in at once, all claimed attention, but not one was preferred. The question became at length, reduced to a very moot point—A jail on the one hand, where her father had just perished; or, splendor at the price of all she had hitherto held dear. After a short pause splendor prevailed, and she took a coach, which was ordered to Lappet's. Here his lordship was punctual to a moment, and, after a short conversation, he conducted the fair victim to a temporary lodging that was taken for her in the New Buildings.

The reader will anticipate all that followed. His lordship visited her near a twelvemonth, and appeared fond of her till the end of that period. His affairs were now somewhat embarrassed, and it was necessary he should have recourse to matrimony to retrieve them. A rich widow, who was ambitious of being a lady, came in his way; and she consented to barter her fortune for a title; but having gained intimation of his lordship's connexion with Miss D—v—s, there was a condition annexed, that he should discard her under the penalty of five thousand pounds.

Here was a severe stroke preparing for our heroine. Lord B— wrote her a letter intimating how he was circumstanced; but promised if she would marry Mr. B—les, his butler, whose content

sent he had previously obtained, he would give her 500*l.* and use his utmost interest to procure him a genteel place under government. Miss D——v——s was at first greatly shocked; but the douceur of a husband, which she had so much wished for, with the 500*l.* and a promise of a place, in some measure alleviated her grief.

In fine, our heroine and Mr. B——les, were a short time after married, and his lordship fulfilled his promise by procuring him a place in the Customs. For near two years they lived very happily together, he never upbraiding her with the faux pas that had brought them together; but, at the expiration of this time, he was carried off by a fever, and she was left a young and beautiful widow.

She wrote to lord B—— upon the occasion, desiring his advice how to act, in order to procure some small pension or settlement to preserve her from want. He politely sent her an answer, with a bank note, and counselled her to write a petition to a certain great man in power, who probably would relieve her.

A petition was accordingly drawn up, and she waited upon his lordship with it, when, in his absence, she was introduced to our hero, his son. He was instantly struck with her charms, which, like diamonds, shone with the greater lustre by being displayed in black. He promised all his influence to serve her, and, at the same time, requested our heroine's address, which having obtained, he the next day waited upon Mrs. B——les, and gave her a most favourable answer.

In this interview he declared his passion for the captivating widow, who, being prompted by gratitude as well as interest, accepted the proposals our hero offered. After these overtures a convention immediately took place, which was almost as speedily ratified.

The treaty has now been concluded for some months, and it carries with it the appearance of being as permanent as the definitive treaty itself. We shall, therefore, leave them to reap the happy fruits of peace and well established harmony.

Eliza; or the fair Fugitive.
A Moral Tale.

ELIZA was the beauteous offspring of a fond but whimsical couple, whose peculiar absurdities were long the jest, as she was deservedly the admiration, of Bath and its polished environs. Though her education had been confined, and regulated on a plan of uncommon

stupidity, yet so lavish had Nature been of every mental endowment, that very little aid was required from art to give each its full degree of brilliancy and effect. Those who beheld her could not but admire the graceful ease of her deportment, and wondered whence she drew those large supplies of reason and humour which enriched and enlivened her conversation. With all these marks of superiority, Eliza had none of that frivolous vanity which seems almost inseparable from female excellence. If she at times conversed with freedom on the most interesting topics, it was evidently rather to gratify the inclination of others, who never could listen to her but with pleasure, than to indulge a volubility of speech, from which few of the amiable sex can plead an entire exemption. This observation, however, is by no means intended as sarcastic, since it is to that circumstance we owe more than three-fourths of the charms which embellish society.

The parents of Eliza, as it has already been mentioned, possessed very few, if any, of her amiable qualities: they were, however, what the world would have styled good sort of people, had they continued to act that part in it with which they began their career, and for which alone nature had evidently designed them. But, if what Pope says be true, that 'men would be angels, angels would be gods, and by that aspiring presumption throw every thing into confusion;' we may with equal reason assert, that all is nonsense and ridicule, when the illiterate vulgar rush from their narrow sphere, and make awkward attempts to move with eclat in that of superior beings. This was literally the case with our present couple, from the time of their quitting their shop in Cornhill, to their retiring to a superb villa in the vicinity of Bath, and thus exchanging the centre of business for that of quality and dissipation. The husband having once conceived this sage idea, was not under the necessity of enforcing compliance with his carapots on this as on some former occasions: the purpose in view had been the primitive and glorious object of all her exertions and ambition; for this she had toiled and economised with unexampled frugality, whilst her no less assiduous partner was driving his bargains at Change, or negotiating loans in the Alley. An additional plumb to that of which they were already possessed would scarcely have afforded her more real satisfaction than the arrival of that period for which she had so long sighed.

Having

Having fixed on their place of residence, and made an ample provision of whatever was necessary to the very splendid figure they were now determined to make in the world, they were conveyed thither in the full triumph of a coach and six, attended by a numerous retinue, to the great surprize and amusement of all who knew or beheld them. Their mode of life did not disgrace their equipage ; and their Bath villa soon became the resort of all who thought proper to regale and divert themselves at their expence. The wines and viands were greatly extolled by those who piqued themselves on epicurean taste, and their excellence was still more effectually proved by the most astonishing consumption of both at every quick repeated entertainment. The table conversation was such as might naturally be expected from guests whose chief design in resorting thither was to display their wit in ironical compliments to their master and mistress of the banquet, who swallowed the bait with equal simplicity and satisfaction. The peculiar grace of the latter, in her method of carving, was never suffered to pass unnoticed ; and when, as was frequently the case, a dish or sauce-boat was overturned in the operation, some person was ever ready to observe that accidents of that nature might happen to the most alert and experienced. These sallies and inuendoes being perfectly understood by the parties present, usually produced convulsive fits of mirth ; in which Eliza was the only person who did not take a part ; and on this account she was frequently reproached for her want of taste and spirit ; whilst tacit disapprobation was the only expression of her pity and contempt. It was not in the nature of things that the follies of her infatuated parents should escape her discernment ; yet she knew how to respect them in these follies, and waited for the moment when time and experience might open their eyes, and give a new turn to their pursuits.

But what more than all contributed to support the fund of merriment, was the supposed antiquity of her father's family, on which he valued himself more than on all he possessed. To prove his pretensions in this way, (for such they most literally were) the bottles and glasses were removed to make way for a large roll of parchment, containing his pedigree from nameless generations. The family name was originally Nidrom, which, by an apt transposition of the two letters m and d, was now changed into Nimrod, as he proved himself to a demonstration lineally descended from that celebrated hunter, which was also a sufficient authority for a

stag's head, by way of crest, in his arms, and two bucks for supporters. To Nimrod, Esq; was invariably added ; and Sir was not unfrequently prefixed to Alexander ; though he was prudently silent as to the time and occasion of his obtaining the honour of knighthood. My lady might have been equally puzzled to account for her title, had not the politeness, or rather policy of her visitors, made them wave all disagreeable questions whilst in her presence, and thus rivetted both in the silly delusion. Eliza, whose tender heart was wounded by the daily repetition of this farce in high life, was often tempted to remonstrate with her parents in private ; but when at last she did venture to break through her usual reserve, her intention was misconstrued into insolence and disrespect, and she was ordered not to presume to censure their conduct, which ought to be the model of her own. The delicacy of filial piety made her seemingly acquiesce in what she knew to be pregnant with absurdity ; especially as she clearly saw that the seeds of folly were too deeply sown to be eradicated by her feeble exertions : she therefore gave up the point as absolutely desperate, and waited with resignation, till death, or more welcome Hymen, should remove her from a scene so irksome and painful to her feelings. Alas ! how vain and precarious are most of our wishes ! and how often do we look forward to some distant point with eager desire, which when attained only leaves room for deeper regret, and more heart-felt sorrows !

Had Eliza been left by her parents, as she was by heaven and nature, free in her choice of a partner for life, her good sense and penetration would doubtless have been the guide to her affections, and fixed them on an object deserving of so much loveliness and perfection ; but even in this point (which was to determine nothing less than her happiness or misery for ever) was Eliza doomed to be the slave of parental authority, at the expence of every suggestion of reason, every sentiment and feeling of her soul.

And will Eliza submit to this most unnatural stretch of power ? No : Nature shrinks back at the gloomy prospect which must then be opened to her view ; she sees it in all its horrors ; duty for one moment keeps reason in thoughtful suspense. 'Tis past ! her resolutions are taken ; and much is her spirit to be commended for thus claiming those sacred rights which cruel oppression would have extorted from her. This was done by a timely elopement for which no person will, I believe, be inclined to blame her, who attends to the

following

following faithful portrait of her intended husband:

This very hopeful youth had little in his form, and nothing in his sentiments, to distinguish him from the brute creation; though his manners had received every aid from cultivation, and at first sight spoke too much in favour of his character. Never, perhaps, were the fool and villain more completely blended than in his composition; and the too partial indulgence of a fond mother corresponded but too well with the evident design of nature in his original formation. A too great application to books, she would observe, might possibly prove injurious to health; and, as her son, thank Heaven! was not born to acquire, but to spend, a fortune, he would surely have as much learning as was necessary for a gentleman. The most unrestrained practice of every species of gaming was admitted on the plea of gentility, and all his vices were excused because they were not of a vulgar cast, but those of a gentleman. Thus was he early initiated into irregularities; and seldom, if ever, retired from scenes of nocturnal riot but in a state of wretched intoxication. Woman, that last and best gift of Heaven to man! that loveliest image of his kindness, and fairest work of his creation! woman was only prized by this intemperate son of lewdness, as she submitted to be the venal instrument of his pleasures; and all that he knew of conjugal felicity was, that it would be his province to command—that of his passive consort to be silent and to obey. His heart had never been warmed by one generous feeling; brutality was the test of his social ties; and his haughtiness to those beneath him was only surpassed by his servility to superiors when submission pointed out the obvious path to interest.

Such was the man selected by the parents of Eliza from a numerous train of admirers. Should it be asked what could possibly induce them to give him the preference, the only reason that can be assigned is, the extent of his influence, the number of his titles, and that alluring ignis fatuus, his pedigree. These were to supply the want of sense, honour, and such other requisites as can alone in any degree indemnify the tender sex for the resignation of liberty and that irresistible empire which beauty ensures to them over every subject heart. Determined not to be the prey of such a monster, Eliza fled, taking with her in money and jewels what would provide decently for her future support, and sought an asylum in the care of a friend and distant relation, who

lived retired from the world in a very remote part of the country.

Misfortune, however, attended her to this retreat; for, having deposited her little property with a merchant at the usual rate of interest, he soon became a bankrupt, and she was left with no resources but such as must flow through the narrow channels of what is improperly called friendly benevolence. She now soon experienced those slights which usually attend a life of dependence; and resolved to quit a house where she clearly perceived she was no longer a welcome guest: but whilst she was revolving in her anxious mind on what plan she should determine for her future support, the arrival of two servants from her father convinced her she had been betrayed by the person on whose fidelity she had relied for protection. Entreaties, she knew, would be lost upon mercenary souls; and, having no money to offer as the price of her freedom, she submitted to the hard law of necessity with becoming fortitude, and stepped into the chaise prepared for her, fully determined to act the only part which could now rescue her from worse than destruction.

On her arrival at Bath, she appeared perfectly composed in her actions; justified her conduct in few words; was callous to reproaches, which she was conscious she did not deserve, and still more so to menaces which were far less terrible to her imagination than the threatened marriage, to which she repeated her most determined aversion. Every thing was however prepared for the nuptials; and, on the appointed day, she was dragged like a victim to the altar.

The clergyman, however, did not find Eliza so ready to answer questions as he was to ask them; or, at least, in the way that he expected, and her parents could have wished. She protested against the violence offered her, in terms of just yet modest indignation; interrupted the parson more than once in the usual preamble; and when at length the decisive question was put, she answered 'No!' in a tone of resolution which immediately destroyed all hopes of concluding the ceremony.

Old Nimrod exclaimed, that the girl was all perverseness; and my lady pronounced her mad: to which Eliza replied with a smile, that in either case she was in a very improper state for marriage, and consequently hoped they would excuse her objections. The disappointed bridegroom declared, with an oath, that if she would not, some other would, and that

that it made very little difference to him : whilst the parson and clerk retired with heavy hearts for the loss of their respective fees.

Among others who were present at this ceremony, was a stranger of genteel appearance, and who seemed greatly interested in what had engaged all his attention. The youth, the beauty, and perhaps more than all, the peculiar situation of Eliza, had made the deepest impressions on his mind, and produced a most effectual revolution in his heart. To feel for the distress and injuries of the softer sex is a sentiment so essential to the idea of true courage and honour, that we may in general pronounce that man every way unworthy of life who hesitates one moment to sacrifice it for their defence or rescue. Horatio was not a person of so dastardly a soul ; and, yet uncertain whether the interest he took in Eliza's fate proceeded from compassion or love, he resolved, at all events, to redress her wrongs without delay. But before the means he adopted to effect this purpose are described, it will be proper to give the reader a just idea of his rank and character. Both these were such as to entitle him to universal esteem, though the latter was remarkable for one trait, which was rather extraordinary in a person of his strong sense and manly benevolence. This was nothing less than a rooted prejudice against the female character, as necessarily fraught with levity, inconstancy, and deceit ; so that, though he was really the friend and advocate of the sex in one sense, he might be considered almost in the light of an enemy in another. His misfortune, it seems, had been, at an early age, to be familiar with none but the most abandoned of the sex ; and such were the disgusts excited in him from these juvenile scenes of indelicacy, that he had formed a resolution never to make the happiness of his life depend on a female who might probably be tinged with some portion of those vices which had inspired him with such horror and detestation. Though a man of perfect candour in other respects, in this he proved himself most illiberally unjust ; condemning, like many others, the whole for the errors of a few, when even they perhaps ought rather to be considered as objects of compassion than contempt.

Dear, tender, yet too often injured woman ! never let me lose an opportunity of asserting thy worth, or of vindicating thy character. To thee we owe whatever can tend to refine the joys, and soothe the cares of life ; and if, in the general distribution, a few slight imper-

fections may have fallen to thy share, let them not be seen through the microscopic eye of malevolence, but rather lost in the brightness of thy perfections. Too well can I account for all thy seeming foibles in the tyranny of that usurper who would gladly mark thee for his slave ; and often do I blush for the brutality of my ruder sex, when I see it insult the ease and gentleness of thine !

Had Horatio given way to sentiments like these, he would doubtless never have determined, in the full vigour of youth, to relinquish those charms which can only be found in the society and affection of a virtuous female, without considering that life, devoid of that invaluable blessing, is at best but a cheerless and dreary scene. A short experience, however, had taught him, whilst he languished in the profusion of fortune, that there is a void in the human heart which woman alone was made to fill, without whom, pleasure, and even repose, must be banished from it for ever. Thus convinced of his error, Horatio only waited for a proper opportunity of retrieving it ; and he thought he saw in the person of Eliza what he had so long despaired of ever being able to find. There is a native eloquence in the female eye, that speaks conviction more feelingly to the heart than all the powers of diction combined, and this had in one glance spoke oracles to that of Horatio.

Having determined on his plan of operations in the conquest he had in view, which, as the reader will observe, was literally a coup de main, he went unattended to the house of old Nimrod ; and with as little ceremony as Aimwell in the Stratagem, told him he was come to take away his daughter. 'Aye!' said the father, in a confounded passion ; 'and what right have you to claim my daughter, Sir ?'—'That,' replied Horatio, 'which I derive from love ; and which this sword,' added he, drawing it, 'is ready to dispute with any human being !' The sight of a drawn sword in the hands of a desperate and stout young fellow, such as was Horatio, effectually cooled old Nimrod's rage and courage : he therefore only said, with a faltering voice, that since she had refused to marry the man of his choice, he would not give her a shilling. 'It is not your purse,' answered Horatio with disdain, 'but your daughter, that I come for !' and, gently seizing her hand, he led her with him out of the apartment, without farther explanations ; leaving the parents to make what comments they might please on his mode of proceeding.

Eliza, who at first had followed her new lover with some mistrust and reluctance, was soon convinced of his honourable intentions, by the proposals of marriage which he made to her, and which were brought to effect in a few days after this their first auspicious interview. Never, I believe, had any man more reason to bless the name of Hymen than Horatio, or woman more cause than Eliza to revere that of her husband. The yawning fiend Ennui never once was known to break in on their felicity ; nor was the voice of discontent ever heard within their doors. Every action was spontaneous, and the idea of unlimited obedience could not possibly find admittance in minds which seemed only to vie in efforts of mutual kindness and condescension. If Horatio indulged in the sports of the field, it was chiefly in the hope of returning with spoils which might suit the taste of Eliza ; whilst she in the mean time was preparing, 'a feast for the man she loved.' Just Heavens ! of what importance do the most trivial occurrences in life become, when consecrated at the shrine of love and fidelity !

Three years had insensibly fled away in this blissful union, when the sensible heart of Eliza was deeply wounded by accounts which she had for some time had reason to apprehend. Since her recess from her parental abode, the old couple had determined, in mere spite, to be revenged of her obstinacy, as they termed it, to spend every shilling of their property ; and the steps they took towards it were so effectually forwarded by their numerous train of sycophants, that they were already reduced to the humiliating necessity of universal retrenchments, in order to preserve the wreck of their once ample fortune, for future subsistence. It was now that every face came forward from behind its mask, and the subtle sneer of irony was succeeded by the broad laugh of public derision.

Unable either to support their usual expenses, or to bear up against the stings of daily ridicule, poor old Nimrod and his consort were forced to hide their diminished heads in the bosom of obscurity, and the Bath villa was disposed of to as little advantage as credit.

Forgetful of all the injuries she had received, the ever-dutiful Eliza no sooner heard of this catastrophe, than she determined to fly to their relief. Horatio accompanied her on this occasion ; nor could she be prevailed on to leave behind her the blooming pledge she had borne him of their mutual and faithful loves.

It was not till after many enquiries that she discovered the retreat to which the old couple had retired, and where they still endeavoured to keep up at least the shadow of their former consequence. Old Nimrod still valued himself on his pedigree as much as ever, and not a day passed without the addition of some new name to the list. Eliza entered the apartment in which they were, without the formality of sending up her name ; when falling on her knees, and presenting her child, whom she held by the hand, she for some moments in vain attempted to speak, overcome by the violence of her feelings.

'So ! so !' exclaimed the father, mistaking the real cause of her embarrassment ; 'what, I suppose, Miss, 'your heroic gallant has played you the old trick of seduction ; and now you expect me to be burdened with the fruits of it !'

Eliza was proceeding to undeceive him as the nature and object of her visit, when Horatio entered, who had listened to what had passed, and whose very aspect carried terrors to the heart of old Nimrod.

'Sir,' said he to him with a stern voice and countenance, 'I might forgive the imputation cast on my honour by your words, but be cautious how you say any thing to injure the feelings of this lady, who has too long been the victim of your folly. You are now, Sir, to consider her in the double capacity of your daughter and my wife ; and I expect to see her treated with becoming respect in both those characters.'

'True, son-in law ; true !' answered Nimrod, trembling in every limb ; 'I believe I am to blame, as well as my lady ; here ; and I humbly ask you and my daughter pardon. As I live, now, you seem to be a clever fellow ; and had you but a pedigree——' Tush ! tush ! said Horatio smiling, producing one which he had purposely drawn up at the request of Eliza, in compliance with her father's humour ; 'here, Sir, is a pedigree every way authentic, of which the first peer of the land need not be ashamed !'

Old Nimrod spread the vellum on the table by the side of that which already lay there ; and, embracing Horatio with the most eager transport, 'By heaven !' he exclaimed, 'you must be a clever fellow ; for your pedigree is within a foot of being as long as my own.'

Horatio soon gave the old couple more substantial reasons for being satisfied with the conduct of their son-in-law, by allowing them an annual stipend, adequate to all their exigencies, for the rest of their days. They both lived to see and cor-

at the extravagance of their former folies; whilst the example of Horatio taught them to set a just value on those virtues which still continue to embellish their miabile daughter.

F——.

Description of the Poison Tree, in the Island of Java.

By N. P. Foerch.

Translated from the original Dutch, by Mr. Heydinger.

THIS destructive tree is called in the Malayan language, Bohon-Upas, and has been described by naturalists. But their accounts have been so tinctured with the marvellous, that the whole narration has been supposed to be an ingenious fiction by the generality of readers. Nor is this in the least degree surprising, when the circumstances which we shall faithfully relate in this description are considered.

I must acknowledge, that I long doubted the existence of this tree, until a stricter enquiry convinced me of my error. I shall now only relate simple, unadorned facts, of which I have been an eye witness. My readers may depend upon the fidelity of this account. In the year 1774, I was stationed at Batavia, in the service of the Dutch East India Company. During my residence there I received several different accounts of the Bohon-Upas, and the violent effects of its poison. They all then seemed incredible to me, but raised my curiosity in so high a degree, that I resolved to investigate this subject thoroughly, and to trust only to my own observations. In consequence of this resolution, I applied to the governor general, Mr. Petrus Albertus van der Parra, for a pass to travel through the country. My request was granted, and having procured every information, I set out on my expedition. I had procured a recommendation from an old Malayan priest to another priest, who lives on the nearest inhabitable spot to the tree, which is about fifteen or sixteen miles distant. The letter proved of great service to me in my undertaking, as that priest is appointed by the emperor to reside there, in order to prepare for eternity the souls of those who for different crimes are sentenced to approach the tree, and to procure the poison.

The Bohon-Upas is situated in the island of Java, about twenty seven leagues from Batavia, fourteen from Soura Charta, the seat of the emperor, and between eighteen and twenty leagues from Tiukjoe, the present residence of the Sultan of Java. It is surrounded on all sides by a circle of high hills and mountains, and the country

round it, to the distance of ten or twelve miles from the tree, is intirely barren. Not a tree, not a shrub, nor even the least plant or grass is to be seen. I have made the tour all around this dangerous spot, at about eighteen miles distant from the center, and I found the aspect of the country on all sides equally dreary. The easiest ascent of the hills, is from that part where the old ecclesiastic dwells. From his house the criminals are sent for the poison, into which the points of all warlike instruments are dipped. It is of high value, and produces a considerable revenue to the emperor.

Account of the Manner in which the Poison is procured.

The poison which is procured from this tree, is a gum that issues out between the bark and the tree itself, like the camphor. Malefactors, who for their crimes are sentenced to die, are the only persons who fetch the poison; and this is the only chance they have of saving their lives. After sentence is pronounced upon them by the judge, they are asked in court, whether they will die by the hands of the executioner, or whether they will go to the Upas tree for a box of poison? They commonly prefer the latter proposal, as there is not only some chance of preserving their lives, but also a certainty, in case of their safe return, that a provision will be made for them in future, by the emperor. They are also permitted to ask a favour from the emperor, which is generally of a trifling nature, and commonly granted. They are then provided with a silver or tortoiseshell box, in which they are to put the poisonous gum, and are properly instructed how to proceed while they are upon their dangerous expedition. Among other particulars, they are always told to attend to the direction of the winds; as they are to go towards the tree before the wind, so that the effluvia from the tree are always blown from them. They are told, likewise, to travel with the utmost dispatch, as that is the only method of insuring a safe return. They are afterwards sent to the house of the old priest, to which place they are commonly attended by their friends and relations. Here they generally remain some days, in expectation of a favourable breeze. During that time, the ecclesiastic prepares them for their future fate by prayers and admonitions.

When the hour of their departure arrives, the priest puts them on a long leather cap with two glasses before their eyes, which comes down as far as their breast, and also provides them with a pair of leather

ther gloves. They are then conducted by the priest, and their friends and relations, about two miles on their journey. Here the priest repeats his instructions, and tells them where they are to look for the tree. He shews them a hill, which they are told to ascend; and that on the other side they will find a rivulet, which they are to follow, and which will conduct them directly to the Upas. They now take leave of each other, and amidst prayers for their success, the delinquents hasten away.

The worthy old ecclesiastic has assured me, that during his residence there, for upwards of thirty years, he had dismissed above seven hundred criminals in the manner which I have described; and that scarcely two out of twenty have returned. He shewed me a catalogue of the unhappy sufferers, with the date of their departure from his house annexed, and a list of the offences for which they had been condemned. To which was added the names of those who had returned in safety. I afterwards saw another list of these culprits, at the gaol-keeper's at Soura Charta, and found that they perfectly corresponded with each other, and with the different informations which I afterwards obtained.

I was present at some of those melancholy ceremonies, and desired different delinquents to bring with them some pieces of the wood, or a small branch, or some leaves of this wonderful tree. I have also given them silk cords, desiring them to measure its thickness. I never could procure more than two dry leaves, that were picked up by one of them on his return; and all I could learn from him concerning the tree itself, was, that it stood on the border of a rivulet, as described by the old priest, that it was of a middling size, that five or six young trees of the same kind stood close by it; but that no other shrub or plant could be seen near it; and that the ground was of a brownish sand, full of stones, almost impracticable for travelling, and covered with dead bodies. After many conversations with the old Malayan priest, I questioned him about the first discovery, and asked his opinion of this dangerous tree, upon which he gave me the following answer in his own language:

“Ditalm kita ponjoe Alcoran Baron Suda tulis toulou Seratus an Soeda jlang orang Soeda Dengal difenna orang jabat di Soeda main Same Die punje pinatang pigidoe kita pegi Sam prambuange.”

Which may be thus translated:

“We are told in our New Alcoran, that, above an hundred years ago, the country around the tree was inhabited by

a people strongly addicted to the sins of Sodom and Gomorrha. When the great prophet Mahomet determined not to suffer them to lead such detestable lives any longer, he applied to God to punish them; upon which God caused this tree to grow out of the earth, which destroyed them all, and rendered the country for ever uninhabitable.”

Such was the Malayan's opinion. I shall not attempt a comment, but must observe, that all the Malaysans consider this tree as an holy instrument of the great prophet to punish the sins of mankind, and, therefore, to die of the poison of the Upas is generally considered among them as an honourable death. For that reason I also observed, that the delinquents, who were going to the tree, were generally dressed in their best apparel.

This, however, is certain, though it may appear incredible, that from fifteen to eighteen miles round this tree, not only no human creature can exist; but that, in that space of ground, no living animal of any kind has ever been discovered. I have also been assured by several persons of veracity, that there are no fish in the waters, nor has any rat, mouse, or any other vermin been seen there; and when any birds fly so near this tree, that the effluvia reaches them, they fall a sacrifice to the effects of the poison. This circumstance has been ascertained by different delinquents, who, in their return, have seen the birds drop down, and have picked them up dead, and brought them to the old ecclesiastic.

I will here mention an instance which proves this fact beyond all doubt, and which happened during my stay at Java.

In the year 1775 a rebellion broke out among the subjects of the Massay, a sovereign prince, whose dignity is nearly equal to that of the emperor. They refused to pay a duty imposed upon them by their sovereign, whom they openly opposed. The Massay sent a body of a thousand troops to disperse the rebels, and to drive them, with their families, out of his dominions. Thus four hundred families, consisting of above sixteen hundred souls, were obliged to leave their native country. Neither the emperor nor the sultan would give them protection, not only because they were rebels, but also through fear of displeasing their neighbour, the Massay. In this distressful situation, they had no other resource than to repair to the uncultivated parts round the Upas, and requested permission of the emperor to settle there. Their request was granted, on condition of their fixing their abode not more than twelve or fourteen miles from the tree, in order

der not to deprive the inhabitants area settled there at a greater distance of their cultivated lands. With this they were obliged to comply: but the consequence was, that in less than two months their number was reduced to about three hundred. The chiefs of those who remained returned to the Missay, informed him of their losses, and intreated his pardon, which induced him to receive them again as his subjects, thinking them sufficiently punished for their misconduct. I have seen and conversed with several of those who survived, soon after their return. They all had the appearance of persons tainted with an infectious disorder; they looked pale and weak, and from the account which they gave of the loss of their comrades, of the symptoms and circumstances which attended their dissolution, such as convulsions, and other signs of a violent death, I was fully convinced that they fell victims to the poison.

This violent effect of the poison, at so great a distance from the tree, certainly appears surprizing, and almost incredible; and especially when we consider, that it is possible for delinquents who approach the tree, to return alive. My wonder, however, in a great measure ceased, after I had made the following observations:

I have said before, that malefactors are instructed to go to the tree with the wind, and to return against the wind. When the wind continues to blow from the same quarter while the delinquent travels thirty, six and thirty miles, if he be of a good constitution he certainly survives. But what proves the most destructive is, that there is no dependance on the wind in that part of the world for any length of time. There are no regular land winds; and the sea wind is not perceived there at all, the situation of the tree being at so great a distance, and surrounded by high mountains and uncultivated forests. Besides, the wind there never blows a regular gale, but is commonly merely a current of light, soft breezes, which pass through the different openings of the joining mountains. It is also frequently difficult to determine upon what part of the globe the wind really comes, as it is divided by various obstructions in its passage, which easily change the direction of the wind, and often totally destroy its effects.

We therefore, impute the distant effects of the poison, in a great measure, to the distant gentle winds in those parts, which are not power enough to disperse the poisonous particles. If high winds were more frequent and durable there, they would certainly weaken very much, and

even destroy the obnoxious effluvia of the poison; but without them, the air remains infected and pregnant with these poisonous vapours.

I am the more convinced of this, as the worthy ecclesiastic assured me that a dead calm is always attended with the greatest danger, as there is a continual perspiration issuing from the tree, which is seen to rise and spread in the air, like the putrid steam of a marshy cavern.

Experiments made with the Gum of the Upas-Tree.

In the year 1776, in the month of February, I was present at the execution of thirteen of the emperor's concubines, at Soura Charta, who were convicted of infidelity to the emperor's bed. It was in the forenoon, about eleven o'clock, when the fair criminals were led into an open space within the walls of the emperor's palace. There the judge passed sentence upon them, by which they were deemed to suffer death by a lancet poisoned with Upas. After this, the Alcoran was presented to them, and they were, according to the law of their great prophet Mahomet, to acknowledge and to affirm by oath, that the charges brought against them, together with the sentence and their punishment, were fair and equitable. This they did, by laying their right hand upon the Alcoran, their left hands upon their breast, and their eyes lifted towards heaven; the judge then held the Alcoran to their lips, and they kissed it.

These ceremonies over, the executioner proceeded on his business in the following manner:—Thirteen posts, each about five feet high, had been previously erected. To these the delinquents were fastened, and their breasts stripped naked. In this situation they remained a short time in continual prayers, attended by several priests, until a signal was given by the judge to the executioner; on which the latter produced an instrument, much like the spring lancet used by farriers for bleeding horses. With this instrument, it being poisoned with the gum of the Upas, the unhappy wretches were lanced in the middle of their breasts, and the operation was performed upon them all in less than two minutes.

My astonishment was raised to the highest degree, when I beheld the sudden effects of that poison, for in about five minutes after they were lanced, they were taken with a tremor, attended with a subsultus tendinum, after which they died in the greatest agonies, crying out to God and Mahomet for mercy. In sixteen minutes

minutes by my watch, which I held in my hand, all the criminals were no more. Some hours after their death I observed their bodies full of livid spots, much like those of the Petechiæ, their faces swelled, their colour changed to a kind of blue, their eyes looked yellow, &c. &c.

About a fortnight after this, I had an opportunity of seeing such another execution at Samarang. Seven Malaysians were executed there with the same instrument, and in the same manner, and I found the operation of the poison, and the spots in their bodies exactly the same.

These circumstances made me desirous to try an experiment with some animals, in order to be convinced of the real effects of this poison; and as I had then two young puppies, I thought them the fittest objects for my purpose. I accordingly procured with great difficulty some grains of Upas. I dissolved half a grain of that gum in a small quantity of arrack, and dipped a lancet into it. With this poisoned instrument, I made an incision in the lower part of the belly of one of the puppies. Three minutes after it received the wound, the animal began to cry out most piteously, and ran as fast as possible from one corner of the room to the other. So it continued during six minutes, when all its strength being exhausted, it fell upon the ground, was taken with convulsions, and died in the eleventh minute. I repeated this experiment with two other puppies, with a cat and a fowl, and found the operation of the poison in all of them the same, none of these animals survived above thirteen minutes.

I thought it necessary to try also the effect of the poison given inwardly, which I did in the following manner. I dissolved a quarter of a grain of the gum in half an ounce of arrack, and made a dog of seven months old drink it. In seven minutes a retching ensued, and I observed, at the same time, that the animal was delirious, as it ran up and down the room, fell on the ground, and tumbled about; then it rose again, cried out very loud, and in about half an hour after was seized with convulsions, and died. I opened the body, and found the stomach very much inflamed, as the intestines were in some parts, but not so much as the stomach. There was a small quantity of coagulated blood in the stomach, but I could discover no orifice from which it could have issued, and, therefore, supposed it to have been squeezed out of the lungs, by the animal's straining while it was vomiting.

From these experiments I have been convinced, that the gum of the Upas is the most dangerous and most violent of

all vegetable poisons; and I am apt to believe that it greatly contributes to the unhealthiness of that island. Nor is this the only evil attending it, hundreds of the natives of Java, as well as Europeans, are yearly destroyed and treacherously murdered by that poison, either internally or externally. Every man of quality or fashion has his dagger or other arms poisoned with it; and in time of war the Malaysians poison the springs and other waters with it; by this treacherous practice, the Dutch suffered greatly during the last war, as it occasioned the loss of half their army. For this reason, they have ever since kept fish in the springs of which they drink the water; and centinels are placed near them, who inspect the waters every hour, to see whether the fish are alive. If they march with an army or body of troops into an enemy's country, they always carry live fish with them, which they throw into the water, some hours before they venture to drink it, by which means they have been able to prevent their total destruction.

This account, I flatter myself, will satisfy the curiosity of my readers, and the few facts which I have related will be considered as a certain proof of the existence of this pernicious tree, and its penetrating effects.

If it be asked why we have not yet any more satisfactory account of this tree, I can only answer, that the object of most travellers to that part of the world consists more in commercial pursuits than in the study of Natural History and the advancement of sciences. Besides, Java is so universally reputed an unhealthy island, that rich travellers seldom make any long stay in it, and others want money, and generally are too ignorant of the language to travel, in order to make inquiries. In future, those who visit this island will probably now be induced to make it an object of their researches, and will furnish us with a fuller description of this tree.

I will, therefore, only add, that there exists also a sort of Cajoe-Upas on the coast of Macassar, the poison of which operates nearly in the same manner; but is not half so violent and malignant as that of Java, and of which I shall likewise give a more circumstantial account in a description of that island.

J. N. FOERSCH.

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.
(Continued from Dec. Mag. p. 638.)

THE French continued the bombardment of the town without changing their disposition; and towards the latter end

end of November, 1751, the king of Mysore's army began to assemble at Carnar, about 50 miles distant from Trichinopoly, near the banks of the Coleroon; and engaged in his service 6000 Morattoes commanded by Morari-row. A detachment of 1000 was sent to reinforce captain Clive, in the province of Arcot: and the succeeding month 500 commanded by Innis Khan arrived at Trichinopoly. Soon after their arrival they went to reconnoitre the place where none of the nabob's cavalry had ever dared to appear, and meeting with a detached camp consisting of about 200 horse, which had continued some months unmolested near the French rock, they entered it sword in hand, and brought away every thing they met with, being no way dismayed at Chunda Saheb's numerous cavalry who marched towards them from their chief camp. The Morattoes after this enterprize reconnoitred again for several successive days, when Innis Khan having observed that the French dragoons were far more active than any of Chunda Saheb's cavalry, he proposed drawing them into an ambuscade, and having communicated his plan to captain Gingen, a party of Europeans, with two field pieces, were detached before day break, and concealed themselves in a deep water course, within 400 yards of the French rock, whilst Innis Khan, with 300 horse, marched from his encampment. The Morattoe placed his men in a hollow, where being dismounted, they could not be perceived by the enemy. A perfect state of tranquillity took place in both camps till about noon, when a party of Morattoes, well mounted, marched from the camp, and keeping out of cannon shot of the French rock, continued their route to the eastward of it, and then rode full speed sword in hand to the enemy's camp, which occasioned great hurry and confusion, by driving all the foragers, who came in their way, back to the tents. The French were so irritated at this attack, that sixty of their dragoons sallied out, and 400 of Chunda Saheb's cavalry slowly followed. Upon which the Morattoes leisurely retreated, preserving the distance of musket shot from their pursuers. Thus they allured the enemy as far as the French rock, when Mr. Pischon, enraged at the repeated defiance of so small a detachment, formed his men, and quitting the Moorish cavalry, set out full speed in pursuit of them. They flew before the enemy, until they imperceptibly led them out of the reach of the French artillery at the rock, and beyond the party which lay in ambuscade, when the latter instantly

mounting, they sallied from the hollow way, and attacked the dragoons in the rear with great impetuosity, whilst the other party who fled charged them in front with equal ardour. The action was of very short duration, the French only discharged a few pistols, and were totally cut to pieces, except ten, who could not come up with the others. Chunda Saheb's detachment of cavalry, either thro' poltroonery, or a suspicion of the project, never moved from the rock; but a hundred men were detached to succour the unfortunate party, when lieutenant Trussler, who was entrenched opposite the rock, observing their march, and being ignorant of the success of the Morattoes, instantly advanced with the company of Caffres to compel them to return, who having gained intelligence of the fate of the day, returned in speed to save the rock, which lieutenant Trussler would otherwise have taken. The manœuvre of the ambuscade so dispirited the foe, that they suffered their dead to be exposed without attempting to carry them off; and, at the expiration of two days, when the English went to bury them, the jackalls had devoured the greatest part of them.

On the other hand, the Morattoes were so elated with their success, that they urged their friends to march and give the enemy battle, promising that if the English would charge the French, they would take care they should not be annoyed by the cavalry of Chunda Saheb, although these consisted of 12,000, and the Morattoes were not above 500 strong. The objections that were started against this bold proposal satisfied them till Basin-row arrived, with a thousand more from the Arcot country, when judging, that being thus reinforced, they were a match for the enemy, they were ambitious of terminating the war themselves, and became more anxious for a general engagement, in which they proposed charging the French on both flanks; but the English still declined running so great a hazard till the arrival of the Mysore army, and they had received a reinforcement from Fort St. David. The army of Mysore, with 4000 Morattoes under Morari-row, had, in the mean while, assembled on the frontiers of Carour; and the regent, after several delays, at length yielded to the intreaties of the nabob, and prepared to march to Trichinopoly; when intelligence having been obtained by the enemy of his design, they detached a strong party of Europeans, together with cavalry and Sepoys to the village of Kistnavaram, about 50 miles westward of the city,

city, upon the road to Myfore. The place, though fortified, was not garrisoned. As soon as they gained possession of it they increased the fortifications, at the same time circulating a report, that if the Mysorians attempted to move, they should attack them, and make devastations in their country. The regent deferred his march in consequence of these reports, and he sent a message to the nabob, to request that a strong party of Europeans might be sent to his aid with all convenient speed, as he was totally unacquainted with the manner of opposing Europeans who fought with fire arms.

A detachment of 40 men was sent under the command of lieutenant Trusser; but this force being found insufficient, captain Cope was sent with 100 more English, and two small field pieces. He was directed at all events to dislodge the enemy, but found them more strongly entrenched than he had suggested. Captain Cope encamped to the west of an eminence they had thrown up, which he proposed attacking early in the morning, but his men were not ready before broad day, by which time the post was strengthened, and several banks and water courses leading to it were lined with Sepoys. Captain Cope still persisted in his design; but the foremost rank reaching a bank which sheltered them from the enemy, they would advance no farther, and the rest followed their example. Lieutenant Felix and captain Cope both fell, which occasioned the whole corps to retreat in confusion. The command was transferred to captain Dalton, when he found the party joined by part of the Mysore army; and two days after the regent came up with the remainder, consisting altogether of 12,000 and 8,000 foot, the Morattoes included. He requested a conference with captain Dalton, to whom he gave a very polite audience, and greatly admired the military appearance and discipline of the English troops, and framing the same high idea of the French, he made no ceremony to declare that he should not expose his men in attacking them, but proceed directly, by another route, to Trichinopoly, and leave the remainder with captain Dalton, whom he intreated to divert the enemy's attention by a feint until he was out of their reach. Not satisfied with these precautions he requested that some Europeans might escort him as a safe-guard. A skirmish accordingly ensued to secure the regent's retreat, which continued till he was out of sight. This manœuvre proved of more utility than it at first appeared, for so ignorant were the Mysorians of military affairs,

that they appeared in the night traversing the plain, with innumerable lights. The rest of their army followed them the succeeding day, when captain Dalton was requested to let them continue before the village till they were out of sight, promising to halt and wait for him; but being once free from danger they hastened to join the regent's division. In a few hours the English corps decamped, and returned to Trichinopoly, by the way of Kistnavaram, without molestation. The French detachment was soon after recalled.

The king of Tanjore was induced to declare for the nabob, in consequence of the junction of the Mysorians; and a short time after their arrival he sent to Trichinopoly 2000 foot, and 3000 horse, under the command of Monackjee. Toudeman the Polygar, whose country is bounded by Tanjore and Madura, also sent 3000 Colliers and 400 horse. The former are a people almost savage, who are governed by several petty chiefs, and are inhabitants of the woods between Trichinopoly and Cape Comorin; they are, in their own language, denominated thieves, to which appellation they are justly entitled. They use a weapon of 18 feet in length, in the shape of a pike, with which they are very adroit in ambuscades; but the chief service they afford an army is by killing or stealing the enemy's horses. By this junction the army of Mahomed Ally suddenly became superior in numbers to that of Chunda Saheb, as the forces of the former now consisted of 20,000 cavalry, 6000 of whom were Morattoes, and the infantry were not less than 20,000. Allum Khan had joined Chunda Saheb with 20 000 foot, and 16,000 horse, since his arrival before Trichinopoly: he was also augmented with 4000 Peons and Colliers belonging to the Polygar Moraava, whose territory is situated to the south of the kingdom of Tanjore. The English battalion were pressed by the king of Mysore (anxious to be in possession of those places, which Mahomed Ally had agreed to give up for the assistance he afforded) to make a general attack with the whole army, and Morari-row, the Morattoo, strenuously seconded him in the requisition; but captain Gingen being sensible that Indian troops were incapable of affording any essential service against posts fortified and defended by Europeans, and considering that if the English battalion, on whom the business chiefly depended, should considerably suffer, the loss would be irreparable, he resolved to wait for a reinforcement of Europeans, who were expected to

to take the field in the province of Arcot. No sooner did the troops of Raja Saheb perceive the English retire to their garrison, after taking Conjevaram, than they collected together, and began to move in the beginning of January, 1752. Their route was towards the sea coast, ravaging the company's territory of Penomallee, when they destroyed several villages, and pillaged the villas belonging to the English at the fort of St. Thomas's Mount. After committing these depredations, they returned to Conjevaram, when they repaired the damage done to the pagoda by the English, leaving in it a garrison of 300 Sepoys, keeping the field between that post and Panomallee, which they intended to besiege. By these depredations the nabob and company's revenues were much diminished; in so much that the presidency resolved to make an effort, with all the troops they could collect, to attack the enemy before they detached a reinforcement to Trichinopoly. In the beginning of February captain Clive, who was appointed to this service, returned to Madras, where he was engaged in raising Sepoys, and a detachment of 100 Europeans joined him from Bengal. At the head of these troops, and 80 from the garrison of Madras, he took the field, and was immediately joined by 200 Europeans and 500 Sepoys detached from the garrison of Arcot. Captain Clive's forces now consisted of 380 Europeans, 1300 Sepoys, with six field pieces. The troops of the enemy were composed of 2500 horse, 2000 Sepoys, and 400 Europeans, accompanied with a considerable train of artillery. Nevertheless, as soon as they heard that the English were preparing to attack them, they strongly fortified themselves in their camp at Vendalore, a village, distant from Madras about 25 miles to the south-west. It was proposed, by captain Clive, to attack their camp by surprize in the rear; but before he had marched far, he received intelligence that they had precipitately abandoned it, and dispersed in a manner that testified their timidity; and it was conjectured they had received some intelligence from Trichinopoly that was far from being agreeable, and were hastening to that place to reinforce Chunda Saheb. This operation did not prevent the English from continuing their march, and taking possession of the spot that had just been quitted; and, a few hours after, advice was received that all the straggling parties had met at Conjevaram.

(To be continued.)

History of the Dispersion of the Gypsies through Europe.

MR. Justice Blackstone, in his excellent Commentaries, IV. 165. 8vo. ed. has the following account of them:

"They are a strange kind of commonwealth among themselves of wandering impostors and jugglers, who made their first appearance in Germany about the beginning of the 16th century. Munster, it is true, who is followed and relied upon by Spelman, fixes the time of their first appearance to the year 1417, but as he owns that the first whom he ever saw were in 1529, it is probably an error of the press for 1517, especially as other historians inform us, that when sultan Selim conquered Egypt in the year 1517, several of the natives refused to submit to the Turkish yoke, and revolted under one Zanganeus, whence the Turks call them Zanganees; but being at length surrounded and banished, they agreed to disperse in small parties all over the world, where their supposed skill in the black art gave them an universal reception in that age of superstition and credulity. In the compass of a very few years they gained such a number of idle proselytes (who imitated their language and complexion, and betook themselves to the same arts of chiromancy, begging, and pilfering), that they became troublesome, and even formidable, to most of the states of Europe. Hence they were expelled from France in the year 1560, and from Spain in 1591. And the government of England took the alarm much earlier, for in 1530 they are described by Stat. 22 H. VIII. c. 10. as "an outlandish people calling themselves Egyptians, using no craft nor feat of merchandize, who have come into this realm, and gone from shire to shire, and place to place, in great company, and used great, subtle, and crafty means to deceive the people; bearing them in hand that they by palmistry could tell men's and women's fortunes; and so many times by craft and subtilty have deceived the people of their money, and also have committed many heinous felonies and robberies." Wherefore they are directed to avoid the realm, and not to return under pain of imprisonment, and forfeiture of their goods and chattels; and upon their trials for any felony which they may have committed, they shall not be entitled to a jury *de medietate lingue*. And afterwards it is enacted, by statutes 1 and 2 Ph. and Mary, c. 4. and 5 Eliz. c. 20. that if any such persons shall be imported into the kingdom, the importer shall forfeit 40*l*. And if the Egyptians themselves remain one

month

month in this kingdom, or if any person being 14 years old, whether natural-born subject or stranger, which hath been seen or found in the fellowship of such Egyptians, or which hath disguised him or herself like them, shall remain in the same one month at one or several times, it is felony without benefit of clergy. And Sir M. Hale informs us, that at one Suffolk assizes, no less than 13 persons were executed upon these statutes a few years before the Restoration. But, to the honour of our national humanity, there are no instances more modern than this of carrying these laws into practice.

"In Scotland they seem to have enjoyed some share of indulgence; for a writ of privy seal, dated 1594, supports John Faw, lord and earl of Little Egypt, in the execution of justice on his company and folk, conform to the laws of Egypt, and in punishing certain persons there named who rebelled against him, lest him, robbed him, and refused to return home with him. James's subjects are commanded to assist in apprehending them, and in assisting Faw and his adherents to return home. There is a like writ in his favour from Mary Q. of Scots 1553, and in 1554 he obtained a pardon for the murder of Nunan Small. So that it appears he had staid long in Scotland, and perhaps some of the time in England, and from him this kind of strolling people might receive the name of Faw Gang, which they still retain."

Pasquier seems to refer to a like set of people in the following account of them in his *Recherches de la France*, B. IV. c. 9.

"In Aug. 17, 1427, came to Paris 12 penitents (*penanciers*) as they called themselves, viz. a duke, an earl, and 10 men, all on horseback, and calling themselves good Christians. They were of Lower Egypt, and gave out that not long before the Christians had subdued their country, and obliged them to embrace Christianity, or put them to death. Those who were baptized were great lords in their own country, and had a king and queen there. Some time after their conversion the Saracens overran their country, and obliged them to renounce Christianity. When the emperor of Germany, the king of Poland, and other Christian princes, heard this, they fell upon them, and obliged them all, both great and small, to quit their country, and go to the Pope at Rome, who enjoined them seven years penance to wander over the world without lying in a bed; every bishop and abbot to give them once 10 livres tournois, and he gave them letters to this purpose, and his

blessing. They had been wandering five years when they came to Paris, first the principal people, and soon after the commonalty, about 100 or 120, reduced from 1000 or 1200 when they came from home, the rest being dead, with their king and queen. The survivors had hope of acquiring some worldly property, for the Pope had promised them a fruitful country: but they willingly finished their penance. They were lodged by the police out of the city, at Chapel St. Denis. Almost all had their ears bored, and one or two silver rings in each, which they said was esteemed an ornament in their country. The men were very black, their hair curled; the women remarkably ugly and black, all their faces scarred (*deplayez*), their hair black, like a horse's tail, their only habit a large old snaggy garment (*hossoye*) tied over the shoulders with a cloth or cord-lash (*lien*), and under it a poor petticoat (*roquet*) or shift. In short they were the poorest wretches that had ever been in France; and notwithstanding their poverty, there were among them women, who by looking into people's hands told their fortunes, *et meurent contents en plusieurs mariages*: for they said, thy wife has played thee false (*Ta femme t'a fait coup*). And what was worse, they picked people's pockets of their money, and got it into their own, by telling these things by art magic, or the intervention of the devil, or by a certain knack. But, though this was the common report, I spoke to them several times, but never lost a farthing by them, or ever saw them look into people's hands. But the Bp. of Paris hearing of it, went thither with a friar preacher named *Le Petit Jacobin*, who by the bishop's order preached an excellent sermon, excommunicating all the men and women (*qui se faisoient*) who pretended to believe these things, and who had believed in them, and shewn their hands; and it was agreed that they should go away, and they departed for Pontoise in September." This account was copied from an old book in form of a journal, drawn up by a doctor of divinity in Paris, which fell into the hands of Pasquier, who remarks on it, that however the story of the penance favours of fable, these wretches wandered up and down France under the eye, and with the knowledge, of the magistrates, for 100 or 120 years. At length, in 1561, an edict was issued, commanding all officers of justice to turn out of the kingdom in the space of two months, under pain of the galley, and corporal punishment, all men, women, and children, who assumed the name of Bohemians or Egyptians.

gyptians. Raphael Volaterranus, in the 8th book of his Geography, says, that his kind of people were derived from the Uxii, a people of Persia; and that Syllax, who wrote the History of the Emperors of Constantinople, says, that they pretold the empire to the emperor Michael Traulus.

Dufresne, in his Glossary, v. *Ægyptiaci*, has given an abstract of this story from Palquier, and confirms his character of them in these words: "*Ægyptiaci, vulgice Egyptians, Bohemiens, vagi homines, hariosi ac fatidici, qui hac et illac errantes ex manus inspectione futura presumere se fingunt: ut de marsupis incautorum ummos corrogent.*" He adds, an order of the provincial councils in Spain, 1591, subjected them to the magistrates as persons "*quos vix constat esse Christianos, nisi ex eorum relatione; cum tamen sint mendaces, fures, deceptores, et aliis sceleribus mulierum affuerit.*"

Mr. Twiss gives the following account of them in Spain: "They are very numerous about and in Murcia, Cordova, Cadiz, and Ronda. The race of these vagabonds are found in every part of Europe. The French call them *Bohemiens*, the Italians *Zingari*, the Germans *Ziegeniers*, the Dutch *Heydenen* (*Pagans*), the Portuguese *Siganos*, and the Spaniards *Gitanos*, in Latin *Cingari*. Their language, which is peculiar to themselves, is every where so similar, that they undoubtedly are all derived from the same source. They began to appear in Europe in the 15th century, and are probably a mixture of Egyptians and Ethiopians. The men are all thieves, and the women libertines. They follow no certain trade, and have no fixed religion. They do not enter into the order of society, wherein they are only tolerated. It is supposed there are upwards of 40,000 of them in Spain, great numbers of whom are inn-keepers in the villages and small towns, and are every where fortune-tellers. In Spain they are not allowed to possess any lands, nor even to serve as soldiers. They marry among themselves, stroll in troops about the country, and bury their dead under water. Their ignorance prevents their employing themselves in any thing but in providing for the immediate wants of nature, beyond which even their rascality does not extend, and only endeavouring to save themselves the trouble of labour; they are contented if they can procure food by shewing feats of dexterity, and only pilfer to supply themselves with the trifles they want; so that they never render themselves liable to any severer chastisement than whipping for ha-

ving stolen chickens, linen, &c. Most of the men have a smattering of physic and surgery, and are skilled in tricks performed by sleight of hand. The foregoing account is partly extracted from *Le Voyageur Francois*, vol. XVI.; but the assertion, that they are all so abandoned as that author says, is too general. I have lodged many times in their houses, and never missed the most trifling things, though I have left my knives, forks, candlesticks, spoons, and linen, at their mercy; and I have more than once known unsuccessful attempts made for a private interview with their young females, who virtuously rejected both the courtship and the money."

The Zingeni, or Zygeni, are described by Krantzius in his History of Saxony, published A. D. 1417, as a set of wandering fortune tellers and cheats; See also Muratori *Antiq. Ital. mediæ ævi*. Tom. V. 68 et seq. Charpentier, in his Supplement to Du Cange's Glossary, says, the Zingani, or Zingari, are the same with these.

Munster describes them as exceedingly tawny and sun-burnt, and in pitiful array, though they affected quality, and travelled with a train of hunting dogs after them like nobles. He adds, that they had passports from Sigismund, King of Bohemia, and other princes; for that afterwards they came into France, and thence passed into England. Probably from the passports here mentioned, they might by the vulgar be styled Bohemians.

The first comers or their children were probably soon reinforced by many idle persons of both sexes; swarthy skins, dark eyes, and black hair, being the only qualification required for admission, and some of these might be heightened by the sun and walnut juice. Their language, or rather gibberish, might soon be learned, and thus their numbers in all likelihood quickly increased, till they became alarming, when those severe statutes were promulgated against them, whose great severity prevented their intended effect of execution.

Harrison, in his description of England prefixed to Hollinshed's Chronicle, 1577, p. 183, describing the various sorts of cheats practised by the voluntary poor, after enumerating those who maim or disfigure their bodies by sores, or counterfeit the guise of labourers or serving men, or mariners seeking for ships which they have not lost, to extort charity, adds, "it is not yet full 60 years since this trade began; but how it hath prospered since that time it is easy to judge, for they are now supposed

supposed of one sex and another to amount unto above 10,000 persons, as I have heard reported. Moreover, in counterfeiting the Egyptian rogues, they have devised a language among themselves which they name Canting, but other Pedlers French, a speech compact 30 years since of English and a great number of odd words of their own devising, without all order or reason: and yet such is it, as none but themselves are able to understand. The first deviser thereof was hanged by the neck, a just reward no doubt for his deceits, and a common end to all of that profession."

The *Gabets* were as singular and distinct a set of people in Berne, Gascoigne, and the city of Bourdeaux. In Gascoigne they went by the name of *Cagots* and *Capots*, and in Navarre by that of *Agots*. Suspected, as strangers settled in towns against the will of the proper inhabitants, they were not only held incapable of possessing any office or employ, but so abhorred as to be destitute of the necessities of life, confined to distant habitations, forbidden to intermarry or even resort with the citizens, debarred the use of arms, condemned to wear a mark on their cloaths of goose's foot, and separated from the rest of the congregation even in the churches, where they were forced to have separate fonts, and were denied the privilege of kissing the Pix. Every stigma has been set on them from the year 1460, as wretches deemed the descendants of Goths and Arians, of Saracen lepers, the miserable remains of Abderhamen's army after his defeat by Charles Martel, of rapacious Jews, or of Protestant Christians. Abbe Venuti, in his Dissertation on the Antiquities of Bourdeaux, Bourdeaux, 1754, 4to. endeavours to accommodate these different etymologies by deriving this sobriquet, which in other provinces of France is written *Gexites* or *Gexitains*, from *Giezi* or *Gebazi*, the servant of the prophet Elisha, who were smitten by him with the same infectious disorder the leprosy, which these unhappy people are supposed to have contracted by pilgrimages to the Holy Land; a distemper held as one of the strongest marks of divine wrath, equal with the curse of Cain, or the punishment of Korah, Dathan, and Abiram. In Lower Bretagne these wretches went by the name of *Caqueux*, *Cacous*, or *Caquins*, in Latin *Cacos*, and their distemper *Cacosmos*.

The Abbe concludes his learned disquisition with informing us, that in 1738 the parliament of Bourdeaux put a stop by authority to the ill-treatment of these

pretended descendants of the race of Grezi, by the several name of *Agots*, *Cagots*, *Gabets*, and *Ladres*; or lepers who were no longer to be debarred the common rights of citizens, or excluded from public assemblies, offices, and churches. This was confirmed in 1746 and thus to our reproach, as Englishmen and Protestants, were we anticipated in an act of comprehensive humanity, which it is to be feared would not even now have taken place, but for an alarming perversion of our tyrannical game laws.

The British Theatre.

ON the 5th instant a new comic opera was performed at Drury-lane theatre, under the title of the *Metamorphosis*.

Persons of the Drama.

Sir Charles Freeman,	Mr. Suet.
Mr. Marlow,	Mr. Packer.
Freeman,	Mr. Barrymore.
Neville,	Mr. Williams.
Toupee,	Mr. Dodd.
Simon,	Mr. Chapman.
Mrs. Neville,	Mrs. Hopkins.
Charlotte,	Miss George.
Julia,	Miss Philips.
Mary,	Mrs. Wrighten.

The fable of the opera is a kind of enigma. Two young ladies, who reside in the same house, exchange, in confidence, an account of their amours, from whence an equivoque arises. One of them elopes with a clown, but soon returns, and is united in matrimony to a gentleman, who is the real object of her wishes; the other young lady enjoys the same felicity, by yielding her hand to a young fellow who appears in three different characters: first as a Jew painter then as a fortune-teller, and at last in that of a disabled soldier, with a wooden leg in order to conceal his intrigue from Mrs. Neville, the mother of the young lady to whom he pays his addresses. Hence the title of this piece is derived, which is ascribed to Mr. Jackson, the composer of the music. The chief merit of this performance consists in the airs, some of which were very favourably received, particularly the two following sung by Miss George.

FROM you warmest praises I ought to expect,
Not former attention, or civil respect;
'Tis your's with the nicest discernment to find,
All graceful my person, all charming my mind.

n instance so pleasing my pride may
create,
or I know you'll not flatter, and fiction
you hate;
ut should you a little strain truth for my
sake,
ll blush—and cry— " Bless me, you
surely mistake."

WHY should I backward turn my sight,
When Love each scene before me
cheers?

When Hope unfolds her radiant light,
And gilds with joy the coming years ?
The fleeting cloud, the sudden blast,
May dim a-while the morning's eye ;
But when the transient gloom is past,
The brightest colours deck the sky.

The same night, at Covent Garden theatre, a young lady, named Ranve, made her first appearance in the character of Portia in the Merchant of Venice. She is a pupil of that veteran actor Mr. Macklin, who that night performed Shylock. Miss Ranve's person is elegant, her voice very harmonious, and her action graceful and easy: upon the whole, she promises to become a valuable acquisition to the stage, and to do credit to that gentleman's tuition.

On the 6th instant was performed, for the first time, at Covent Garden theatre, a comedy entitled, More Ways than One. It is the production of Mrs. Cowley, a lady well known in the literary dramatic line. The title of this piece well accords with the two plots, which are so interwoven, that it is difficult to determine which is the upper or the under one. The characters were as follow :

Bellair,	Mr. Lewis,
Carlton,	Mr. Wroughton.
Evergreen,	Mr. Wilson.
Dr. Feelove,	Mr. Quick.
Sir Marvel Mushroom,	Mr. Edwin.
French Valet,	Mr. Wewitzer.
David,	Mr. Fearon.
Miss Archer,	Miss Young.
Arabella Belville,	Mrs. Kemble.
Miss Juvenal,	Mrs. Wilson.

An elderly country squire named Evergreen, whose seat is in Shropshire, visits the capital, in company with Miss Archer, his ward, a young lady of uncommon vivacity, much disposed for gaiety, and somewhat inclined to coquetry. The squire is induced to make this journey with the view of marrying Arabella Belville, who is about sixteen, with a fortune of 30,000*l*. She is niece to Dr. Feelove, who is inclined to the match, Evergreen having consented to marry her

with only half her fortune, and leave him in possession of the other moiety. In order to induce the young lady to consent to the union, Evergreen takes upon him the title of a lord. On the other hand Bellair is enamoured with Arabella. She is, however, unacquainted with his passion for her, though she entertains a *penchant* for him; but the youth of Arabella precludes her from knowing the real cause of the tumult in her bosom. Bellair finds means to obtain the interview with her, as the patient of her uncle, and his frequent fees render him a welcome visitor. The confidant of Bellair in this project is Carlton, who fell in company with Miss Archer the preceding night at the Pantheon, but who has never had a conference with her. This lady has also another admirer in the person of Sir Marvel Mushroom, who, resenting the indifference she shews him, lampoons her. Carlton consents to pass for the poet in order to gain an introduction, which Sir Marvel agrees to, that he may have an opportunity of observing how the satire operates. They accordingly meet, but nothing occurs to favour Carlton's suit. The knight pretends to be a great scholar; but his incessant mistakes prove him to be an impostor. Whilst affairs are in this situation, Bellair contrives to send the doctor out of town to visit a supposed patient, and, in a tete-a-tete with Arabella, declares his passion, and she agrees to elope with him; but in order to prepare a reception for her he visits Evergreen, who promises him the use of his house for the young lady's reception. Arabella is accordingly left at Evergreen's, who appears, and upbraids her with the misconduct she is guilty of, insinuating that Bellair had betrayed her. She being now in Evergreen's power, he resolves to carry her off to the country. Miss Archer now appears, and being convinced of Arabella's aversion to Evergreen, conveys her to Carlton's apartments.

During Bellair's absence from Arabella, he meets with Dr. Feelove, who mistakes him for the brother of his late patient. His niece being gone off, and having much reason to be displeased at Evergreen's behaviour, he consents to give Arabella with 20,000*l*. to whomever will assist him in finding her. This proposal is accepted by Bellair, who repairs to Evergreen's in expectation of meeting with her there. He is distracted at not finding her; but is soon relieved by Sir Marvel, who acquaints him with her situation, and meets her in company with Archer and Carlton, who, ere this, have mutually agreed

the celebration of their nuptials. Evergreen, in revenge for the treatment he has met with, acquaints the doctor that his late patient was Bellair in disguise. Her uncle, though at first angry at the imposition, soon forgives the device, and resolves to fulfil his promise. The catastrophe soon ensues, in this double marriage, and of course the piece concludes.

This is the outline of the fable, which, from the variety of happy incidents, had a very good effect, and was applauded by a numerous and brilliant audience. The performers exerted themselves upon the occasion, and they were all characteristically dressed. The Prologue was spoken by Mr. Bonnor, in the character of Mercury; and the Epilogue was delivered by Miss Young.

Mrs. Siddons performed for her benefit, on the 22d. instant, lady Randolph, in the tragedy of Douglas, which appeared to be an attempt to excel Mrs. Crawford, who has hitherto stood unrivalled in that part; but candour must acknowledge she followed far behind her predecessor in almost every scene, except that in which she relates to her son the story of his birth: this is happily calculated for her talents in narration and declamation, and therefore not so well suited to the impetuosity of Mrs. Crawford's genius. Upon the whole, it may be pronounced that the latter is the real lady Randolph, whilst Mrs. Siddons's claim to that title is very dubiously supported.

On the 23d instant, a new pantomime was performed, at Covent Garden theatre, under the title of Friar Bacon, or Harlequin's Adventures in Lilliput, &c. To enter into a detail of a pantomime, is, in our opinion, absurd, as its chief merits consist in Harlequin's activity, the skill of the machinist, and the dexterity of scene-shifters. We shall, therefore, only observe that Friar Bacon, in his pantomimic dress, is indebted to Mr. O'Keeffe for his existence: Dean Swift's Gulliver's Travels have furnished him with most of the hints, and he has turned them to a very good account, as well for himself as the managers, who, we doubt not, will reap more benefit from this traveller, than the nation will from the voyages of any of our late circum-navigators. The admirers of pantomime will certainly be pleased with this exhibition, and the lovers of agility and the patch-work hero must allow, that Mr. Chalmers is another Lun in Harlequin.

Another pantomime, we learn, is in rehearsal at Drury lane theatre, the title of which has not yet transpired; and we

are also informed that Mr. Macklin has written a comic opera, which will shortly make its appearance upon Covent Garden stage.

On Names.

LOOKING the other day into Bailey's Dictionary, for the signification of words in the letter A, I accidentally cast my eyes on the word Arnold, the derivation of which struck me, and excited in my mind the following train of reflections. Bailey there says, it is the name of men, and derived from the two Saxon words honour, and faithful, i. e. a man *faithful to his honour*.

How conducive, thought I, would it be to the regulation of society, and the happiness of individuals, would every one acquire a knowledge of the true derivation of their names, and where they tend to promote victorious actions, and establish an honourable character, have them continually in view, and carefully conform to their documents; cautiously avoiding, on the contrary, the influence of such as happen to be of an opposite tendency. For instance! Would any one who bore the name of Arnold ever prove unfaithful to his honour, if he attended to the real signification of his family name? Would not the reflection, that one of his predecessors acquired this denomination from some conspicuous instance of being faithful to his honour, generate in his bosom a noble spirit of emulation, and prevent him from degrading his name, by the least deviation from the honour annexed to it?

Camden says, "the first imposition of names was grounded upon so many occasions, as were heard to be specified; but the most common in most ancient times amongst all nations, was upon future good hope conceived by parents of their children, in which you might see their first and principal wishes towards them." He afterwards says, "those who bore the most hopeful and lucky names among the Romans, such as are called by Cicero, *bona nomina*, and by Tacitus, *fausta nomina*, were ever first enrolled in their musters, and first called out to serve at the first sacrifices in the foundation of colonies; as Statorius, Faustus, Valerius, which implied the persons to be stout, happy, and valorous." Some names he further observes, "were thought to happy and fortunate that they have gained the possessors of them the sovereignty. So that the greatest philosopher Plato, might seem, not without cause, to advise men to be careful in giving fair and hap-

py names; as the Pythagoreans affirmed the minds, actions, and successes of men to be according to their fate, genius, and name. Hence the proverb, *bonum nomen, bonum omen*." After treating largely on the efficacy of names, he thus proceeds: "So that it were gross ignorance, and to the no small reproach of our progenitors, to think their names only nothing significative, because that in the daily alteration of our tongue, the signification of them is lost, or not commonly known. But in all the significations of these names, you will see the good and hopeful respects which the devisers of them had. And withal may make this fruit by consideration of our names, which have good, hopeful, and lucky significations, that accordingly we do carry and conform ourselves: so that we fail not to be answerable to them, but be *nostri nominis hominis*."

Having thus, from the authority of that good antiquary, Mr. Camden, established the remark I wished to make by the accidental observation of the derivatives of the word Arnold, on the use which may be made of names, I shall pursue the thought, and point out a few singular instances that will tend to a further elucidation of that subject. For that purpose, it will be necessary to make a concise selection of those names which most conspicuously tend to this point. The following appear to be perfectly correspondent. To avoid prolixity, I shall omit the roots from whence they are derived; and for a complete list, refer such as may have the curiosity to prosecute the enquiry, to "Camden's Remains," and to "Bailey's, and several other Dictionaries."

Adelard—One of a generous spirit
 Adolphus—Happy, help
 Alfred—All peace
 Agnes—Chaste
 Alexander—The helper of men
 Alice—Noble
 Amery—Always rich
 Amy—A friend
 Andrew—Manly, courageous
 Anna, or Ann—Gracious
 Archibald—Eminently bold
 Arthur—A strong man
 Augustine—Majestical
 Baldwin—Bold conqueror
 Barnaby—Son of consolation
 Beatrix—One that makes happy
 Belamy—A fair friend
 Belzebub—The lord of flies
 Bernard—One of a stout heart
 Briand—Clamorous
 Catharine—Pure, chaste
 Hib. Mag. App. 1783.

Charles—Stout and valiant.
 Chrysoptom—Golden mouth
 Conrade—Able in counsel
 Clement—Meek, gentle
 Cuthbert—Famous for learning
 Elmer—Noble, renowned
 Everard—One much honoured
 Francis—Free, not servile
 Foulhe—Noble and gallant
 Gervais—Sure, firm
 Godfrey—Godly
 Giffard—Of a liberal disposition
 Godwin—Victorious in God
 Gregory—Watchful
 Griffith—of strong faith
 Gertrude—True and amiable
 Herbert—Glory of the army, or an expert soldier
 Hubert—Of a bright form, &c.

As such has been the importance of names; and the most beneficial consequences might result from a due attention to the derivation and true meaning of them; they certainly deserve more consideration than is usually bestowed on them. In the first place, by the imposition of such as are not only happy and fortunate, but of such as are apt, and adapted to the professions and employments children are intended to pursue.

Thus, on the child that is intended for the army or navy, and who might possibly, from its family connections and its rank in life, stand a chance of arriving at some distinguished appointment in those lines, the name of Arthur, Andrew, Archibald, Baldwin, Bernard, Charles, Elmer, Everard, Godwin, Gregory, Herbert, or some similar prenomens ought to be imposed; that if he should become a strong man, of a stout heart, and a bold conqueror, &c. &c. his name may be adapted to these qualities. At the same time they who already bear those names, or the like, and to be in a military or naval employment, should strive to deserve them, and "fail not," as Camden observes, "to be answerable to them."

To such as are designed for the bar, those of Briand, clamorous; Chrysoptom, golden-mouthed, &c. are not inapplicable. For as strength of lungs, and volubility of speech, the constituent principles of clamour, are so peculiarly requisite for persons of that profession; and as they never open their mouths without the application of gold to their palms, which by an expeditious communication produces the desired effect, from which the gentlemen of the law may justly be termed *golden-mouthed*; What names are better suited to them?

Those who from their high birth have a respect

a prospect of obtaining a seat in either of the grand national councils, should be named Conrade, Cuthbert, Francis, Gervaise, Gregory, &c. as the qualities implied in those name are such as a member of the senate, or of the privy council, should be endowed with.

Such as will probably in their adult state, be about the person of their sovereign, require the denomination of Augustine, Elmer, Foulhe, or Hubert; as they should be majestic in their deportment, noble, gallant, and of a goodly form to grace his court, and give strangers a favourable opinion of the dignity of it.

For those intended to be bred to the church, no names are more apt than those of Adolphus, Alfred, Alexander, Barnaby, Clement, Cuthbert, Godfrey, Godwin, Griffith, &c. as our spiritual pastors ought to be happy to afford help; to be peaceable; the sons of consolation; meek; famous for learning; godly; victorious in God; and of strong faith.

From a want of attending to a proper imposition of names, and after that to a due observance of the tenor of them, and the obligations they lay us under, what mischiefs have arisen!

Had Alexander, before he engaged in the Persian war, but reflected a moment on the import of his name; that the interpretation of it was the *helper*, not the *destroyer* of men; would he have set out to destroy a people that had not done him any injury? And when he was excited by Thais to burn Persepolis, would he not have nobly exclaimed, "No Thais, my name is Alexander, the *helper* of men, nor shall all thy blandishments, infatuated as I am by thy charms, tempt me to debase the appellation, by so wanton an act of cruelty!"

How many Agneses and Catharines are there at present existing, who sincerely repent they had not attended more to the implication of their names, when they surrendered up their honour to the solicitations of their lovers! In vain do they now lament, through the neglect of that precaution which the recollection would have inspired, the loss of their virgin innocence and good name.

By a proper regard to the tenet I am enforcing, all the Alices through the kingdom would ever possess a noble spirit, and act with the true dignity which is inseparably annexed to it. The Amys and Bellamys would prove to their female companions sincere friends, nor ever betray their secrets, envy their superior charms, or wish to become their rivals. Anna would be always gracious, Beatrix

disposed to make all around her happy; and Gertrude ever true to her lover, and amiable in his eyes—Oh! what a pleasing revolution would soon take place, should these observations be read and attended to! Happy shall I be, if they only bring about a partial reformation, and prove of service to a few.

That I may not grow tedious, I shall only add one instance more. An instance that will, I doubt not, appear whimsical; but as its name obtruded itself into the foregoing list, and tends to confirm the foregoing observations, it claims insertion.

The weak-minded usually annex to the idea of that being who is stiled Belzebub, those of grandeur, power, and terror; and in this they are supported by the poetical suppositions of the great Milton. But when they shall know, that the title of this consequential personage means no more than *the lord of flies* in the Hebrew language, which is the original from whence it is derived, it may abate somewhat of the awe and dread his name has hitherto excited in their minds, (where it too often stands as a potent rival to his or their Almighty Creator) and lower his infernal majesty considerably in their estimation. At the same time it might have the good effect to make the vicious and profligate ashamed of yielding to the instigations, or acknowledging as their lord and sovereign, so insignificant a being as the Lord of Flies.

I know not how to conclude these observations on the tendency of names, in a better manner, than by quoting Mr. Shandy's sentiments on the subject, as given us by that most vivacious, susceptible, and elegant writer, Sterne.

—"In respect to the choice and imposition of Christian names, he thought a great deal more depended than superficial minds were capable of conceiving. His opinion on this matter was, that there was a strange kind of magick bias, which good or bad names, as he called them, irresistibly impressed upon our character and conduct.

"The hero of Cervantes argued not the point with more seriousness—nor had he more faith—or more to say on the power of necromancy in dishonouring his deeds, or in Dulcinea's name in shedding lustre upon them, than my father had on those of Trismegistus or Archimedes on the one hand, or of Nickey and Simkin on the other—How many Cæsars and Pompeys, he would say, by mere inspiration of the names, have been rendered worthy of them? And how many, he would add, are there, who might have done exceedingly well in the world, had not

not their characters and spirits been totally depressed and Nicodemus'd into nothing!

"I see plainly, Sir, by your looks (or as the case happened) my father would say, that you do not heartily subscribe to this opinion of mine—which, to those, he would add, who have not carefully sifted it to the bottom—I own, has an air more of fancy than of solid reasoning in it;—and yet, my dear sir, if I may presume to know your character, I am morally assured I should hazard little in stating a case to you, not as a party in the dispute—but as a judge; trusting my appeal upon it to your own good sense and candid disquisition in this matter;—you are a person free from as many narrow prejudices of education as most men; and if I may presume to penetrate further into you—of a liberality of genius above bearing down an opinion, merely because it wants friends. Your son, your dear son—from whose sweet and open temper you have so much to expect—your Billy, sir! would you for the world have called him Judas? Would you, sir, if a Jew of a God-father proposed the name for your child, and offered you his purse along with it, would you have consented to such a defecation of him? O my God! he would say, looking up, if I know your temper right, sir, you are incapable of it;—you would have trampled upon the offer;—you would have thrown the temptation at the tempter's head with abhorrence.—Was your son called Judas, the sordid and treacherous idea, so inseparable from the name, would have accompanied him through life like his shadow, and, in the end, made a miser and a rascal of him, in spight, sir, of your example."

Should this hasty essay prove acceptable to your readers, gentlemen, I may probably in a future letter pursue the subject farther, and send you a short treatise on the origin of the names now in use, with the alterations many of them have experienced: And till when I remain,

Sir, your's, &c.

A. B.

Dialogue between a Gentleman and a Beggar. By the Author of Political Conferences.

Scene, Charing Cross.

Gentleman.

FRRIEND! you choak up the way. The road, the street, and every path, is infested with you sort of gentry. One is stopped and accosted every moment for money. A refusal is followed with ill looks, or with rude language. Are you not ashamed to demand relief, who have so much youth on your side, and have

strength enough to get a good livelihood?

Beggar.

I was born, your honour, to nothing but poverty and indolence, neither of which I am able to shake off, nor would I shake off if I could. There would appear something singular in my situation and disposition, if your honour knew all about me.

Gentleman.

Your confession is so extraordinary, that you excite my curiosity to know you farther. If you will be ingenuous in your answers, I may be induced to be bountiful in my contribution to you on this occasion. If you were as willing as you are able to maintain yourself, I would undertake to find employment for you, and to put you into the right road of industry. Begging may end in starving.

Beggar.

Your honour behaves so much like a gentleman, that, if words alone would find me a dinner, I would not give you the trouble to put your hand into your pocket for me.

Gentleman.

You do not seem to come under the description of want, nor deserve to be encouraged. You have not so much as the infirmity of age or sickness to contend with, or to plead in your behalf, nor a visible token of lameness, or the loss of a limb. To tell you plainly, you ought not to be suffered to tell an hypocritical story to captivate the young and the old of both sexes, who in succouring one idle beggar occasion two more to make their appearance the next day. Where is your pass, and which is your parish, honest friend?

Beggar.

I am, to all intents and purposes, extraparochial, and please your honour! and an inhabitant of the world, if you will not allow me to be a citizen of it. But whether I was born in a barn or on a bulk, has not been divulged to me. Perhaps it would have been as well if I had not been born at all. I have filled up all the years of my life (and one of the great arts of life is to find employment for the twenty-four hours) in following this profession. I do not choose to be taken out of it by the parish officer, nor by compulsion if I can help it. If my colour had not been against me, and I had not been totally void of ambition, I should have enlisted myself into the fraternity of the gypsies, and, in process of time, might have been a king amongst them. I have so long dedicated myself to this mode of existence, that I am not in search of any other.

other. Habit is become a second nature to me.

Gentleman.

The laws already in being are strong enough to make you submit to the yoke of labour. New ones are going to be made, to chain you down to a local residence.

Beggar.

The poor would rather continue poor, than lose their liberty. A scanty or uncertain subsistence, with the power of going where we like, and shifting our abode, is preferable, in our estimation, to the being confined within four walls; excluded from the salutary light of heaven, and the cheerful commerce of mankind. I thought that in such a free country as England, every one might live according to his own humour, and enjoy his poverty unmolested: but the rich make the laws, that bind and grind the poor. Poverty, which has so few friends, ought not to have a single persecutor.

Gentleman.

If I should be seen giving you money I may incur a penalty; for it is absolutely against law to relieve a sturdy beggar, and to give such as you a single farthing.

Beggar.

Alas! Sir, charity is above laws. You may be sure I shall not turn informer against you. My depressed situation affords you an opportunity of exerting the angelic virtue of benevolence. Put yourself into my place for a moment, and consider how you would wish and expect I should behave to you. A change of fortune may make you stand in need of that liberality I now solicit. I am on the ground, and can fall no lower.

Gentleman.

You are enough to draw the money out of my purse. What can you see in me to induce you to think that my good nature is so easy to be wrought upon? I can pay a parliamentary and parochial tax with satisfaction, and even the poor's rate; but to bestow a sixpence to a vagrant, goes against my judgment, if not my conscience. Giving to the idle, is taking from the industrious. If bread could be put into the mouth by any other means than the sweat of the brow, England would soon become a nation of strolling beggars.

Beggar.

A great number of characters and conditions are necessary to make a world: but your honour is more serious than the nature of the present case requires. Is it not better your generosity should be misapplied, and should furnish me with a small pittance, than that I should be ob-

liged to alter my whole course of life, and possibly exchange joy for sorrow? 'Who are so happy as forty beggars,' is become a proverbial question? Why should I sell my time to a hard task master, when I feel the comfort of being master of it myself? I do not ask for the plenty that seems to be in your possession. If I have nothing to get, I have nothing to lose. The crumbs that fall from the rich man's table will do for me. I have been used, and am contented, to live but from day to day, from hand to mouth, and to be just protected from the inclemency of the sky: and I should think it very hard to have these slender accommodations torn from me. I have no demands upon society, and I hope society will have no claims upon me. The superfluities of others are my necessities. I hope I may be permitted to live and die my own way.

Gentleman.

Not to be worse than my promise, here's half a crown for you, my friend. You have now enough to save you from the fatigue of coming abroad to ask for alms for several days. When you are weary of idleness, there may be a hope of your turning out an active member of society. But let me never see you in this street again. The beadle of the parish, or a press-gang, may not shew you much mercy. They are not subject to the weakness of compassion, and must do their duty. Fare you well!

Beggar.

Nay, then it is high time to discover myself, and intreat your pardon for this deception. I believe you are not an entire stranger to my face, though I should not expect in this garb to be owned for an acquaintance by any body. You are considered by the members of the club to which I belong, as an unfeeling and ungenerous man. I ventured to personate this character, and undertook, on a wager, to get money from you; and, for the honour of humanity, I have succeeded. It is on report, that you never gave away a shilling, except once in a mistake, to a beggar, for a halfpenny. I shall be ready to proclaim the benevolence of your disposition. I shall dispose of your bounty to a poor family in the neighbourhood, and toast your health this evening in a full bumper.

Gentleman.

I now recollect the having seen you somewhere. I have no reason to blush for what I have said or done, and do not mean to raise any blushes in your cheeks, for this innocent experiment upon me. You are heartily welcome to apply what I gave you; but somehow, I am not quite pleased

ceased with myself for having been over-
ached. My hand has been the dupe of
y heart, and my heart of my under-
standing. But I would rather be thus
able to be imposed upon by pretended
jects of charity, than lose, for only one
ay of my life, the pleasure of doing
ood, and alleviating the calamities of a
llow-creature."

Account of the first Founders of the Eremitical and Monastic Life.

ST. Paul, the first Hermit, was born of
rich parents, in the country of The-
bais in Egypt. Having lost his father and
mother at the age of fifteen, he found him-
self master of a considerable fortune. This
he employed, not only in the acquisition of
the sciences, but in works of benevolence
and mercy. The flame of persecution
being kindled against the Christians, under
the Emperor Decius, in the year 250, he
retired for security to a country house.
His brother-in-law, impatient for his for-
tune, intending to inform against him,
Paul withdrew into the deepest recesses
of the desert of Thebais. Here he found
a retreat in a cavern, that had formerly
been inhabited by some coiners of false
money. This solitude, to which necessity
first condemned him, soon became de-
lightful. In this cavern he passed the re-
mainder of his life, remote from all socie-
ty, and subsisting only upon the fruit of
a date-tree, whose leaves served him for
a covering. 'God,' gravely says the good
Catholic, from whom we extract this ac-
count, 'discovered him to St. Anthony
some time before his death. This holy
Anchorite set out to find him, and arriv-
ed at the cavern of Paul, with whom he
had the happiness to converse. The blef-
sed solitary informed him, that his disso-
lution was at hand, and entreated him to
give him the mantle of St. Athanasius.
Anthony went back to fetch it, but on
his return he only found the dead corpse
of the venerable recluse, who had expired

in the year 341, being the 114th of his
age. 'It is said,' adds this Writer, with
a confidence somewhat less, though with
equal solemnity, 'that after having sub-
sisted upon dates till he was fifty three
years old, a raven came every day to bring
him miraculous bread, and that after his
death two lions made the grave, in which
St Anthony interred him; but the truth
of these facts has been much questioned
by many writers.'

St. Hilario, who was the founder of
the Monastic Life in Palestine, was born,
about the year 291, of Pagan parents, at
Tabatha near Gaza. He quitted the er-
rors of his ancestors, and embraced Chris-
tianity. The fame of St. Anthony reach-
ed him; he went into Egypt, in order
to visit him; and, after having lived
some time with that illustrious Monk, he
became a perfect imitator of the Ascetic
Life. He returned to Palestine, and there
founded a great number of Monasteries.
The celebrity of his virtues, attracting a
crowd of admirers, he retired into the
Island of Cyprus, where he ended his days
by a holy death, in the year 371.

St. Anthony being one of the first
founders of the Cenobitical Life, and
mentioned in the two preceding articles,
although not alluded to by Ariosto, we
cannot pass him over. He was born at
the village of Coma, in Egypt, in the
year 251. Having heard the words, which
Christ addressed to the Lawyer, Mark x,
21, 'One thing thou lackest: go thy
way, sell whatever thou hast, and give to
the poor; and thou shalt have treasure in
heaven; take up the cross, and come, and
follow me;' he resolved to retire from the
world. He sold all his goods, gave the
produce of them to the poor, and with-
drew into the depths of solitude. This
Patriarch of the Monks, who founded ma-
ny Monasteries in the desert, died in the
year 356, aged 105.—He must not be
confounded with St. Anthony of Padua,
who flourished in the thirteenth century.

P O E T R Y.

*Prologue to the Magic Picture. Spoken by Mr
Nickin, in the Character of the Ghost of Mas-
singer.*

[A Bell tolls.]

REGARDLESS of your bell, which strikes
mine ear,
I, troubled shade of Massinger, appear!

[Ghost rises.]

What frenzy could impel the daring thought,
To seize the piece my lab'ring fancy wrought?
The picture glowing with selected dies!
O 'tis a deed to make a spirit rise!

But why should I meet favour from an age,
That martyrs even Shakepeare in its rage?
How late had princely Hamlet cause to rave,
Depriv'd of clowns to dig Ophelia's grave!
Where was the skull, whose fate remembrance
wept?

And where the turf on which poor Yorick slept?
By temp'rance sooth'd, each murmur here
shall end:

'Tis dangerous with a Gownsmen to contend
One, charter'd over spirits giv'n to rest,
Whose pow'r can lay me in the Red Sea
For now I'm quite bereft of Magic arm
And what could Merlin do without his wand.

The Sorcerer's art is lost—And yet this age
Exceeds the feats of Royal James's * page!
He wrote of wizzards visiting the moon;
But what are boomsticks to an air balloon!
Not all the scenes, describ'd by Tasso's verse,
Where Demons met, their rituals to rehearse,
Could match the horrors of that crimson day,
When Elliott's machinations were at play!
And the Enchanter, Curtis, whirl'd amain,
By spells of fire, the batteries of Spain!

But soft!—The brazen voice of war is mute;
And sounds of Peace are heard in each salute!
View me, then, as an herald of her way;
And in this wreath, the olive crown survey!
Bend with obedience to her soft'ning strains!
Nor arm against poor Massinger's remains!

N O T E.

* *Demonologia*, a treatise written by James the First.

Verses designed for a Watch-Paper.

A Watch may represent the mind of man,
And well assure him that his life's a span;
His reas'ning powers the active balance shews,
Thoughts are the hands declaring how it goes;
Conscience, the regulator, sets it right:
The chain reflexion wound up every night,
With self examination, as the key,
The figur'd dial-plate your heart may be.
Your words and actions best its goodness prove,
Whilst every wheel should by religion move.

V E R S E S

Presented by a Gentleman to his Wife, on the Anniversary of their Wedding Day.

"THEE, Mary, with this ring I wed,
So sixteen years ago I said—
Behold another ring!"—"For what?"
"To wed thee o'er again—why not?"—

With the first ring I married youth,
Grace, beauty, innocence, and truth;
Taste long admir'd, sense long rever'd:
And all my Mally then appear'd.

If she, by merit since disclos'd,
Prove twice the woman I suppos'd,
I plead that double merit now,
To justify a double vow.

Here then, to-day, (with faith as sure,
With ardour as intense and pure,
As when amidst the rites divine
I took thy troth, and plighted mine)
To thee, sweet girl, my second ring,
A token and a pledge I bring;
With this I wed, till death us part,
Thy nper virtues to my heart;
Those virtues, which, before untry'd,
The wife has added to the bride;
Those virtues, which progressive claim,
Endearing wedlock's very name,
My soul enjoys, my song approves,
For conscience sake, as well as love's.

Why?—They shew me hour by hour
Thy high thought, affection's pow'r,
Thy deed, sound judgment's sentence:
They shew me all things—but repentance.

O N W I N E.

Translated from the Greek of Bacchylides.

IF Cupid wound thy love-sick heart,
A flowing bowl will cure the smart;
And Hope her genial power employ,
When Bacchus leads the way to joy.
While Care, and all her hideous train,
Shall rouse their angry snakes in vain.
Then Fancy shall the mind controul,
And dreams of rapture swell the soul,
By thee o'erthrown, in ruins lye
The citadels that reached the sky:
Blest with a throne in regal sway,
Thy royal mandate words obey.
The splendid roofs, emboss'd around,
With gold and ivory are crown'd;
And vessels, heaped with yellow grain,
From Egypt cross the boisterous main.
For thee the envied riches shine,
Such is the magic power of wine.

Encore; or, the Lady Volunteer's Request from the Isle of Wight.

A Song.

By the late Duke of Dorset.

WHAT tho' this arm can't wield a sword,
Yet, let me, Anson, come on board,
My voice shall join the cannon's roar,
And one town burnt, I'll cry encore.

Britain strike home shall be my song,
Revenge on France all Europe's wrong;
Fight, fight her fleets, and ne'er give o'er,
Till her last ship stops my encore.

Am I deny'd this just pretence?
At least I'll try my voice from hence;
Shake then, proud France, shake thro' each shore,
For, lo! a Marlbro' comes encore.

To a Friend who pressed the Author to marry for sake of a great Fortune.

By the late Duke of Dorset.

IN vain with riches would you try
My stedfast heart to move;
No, I'll give up my liberty,
For no less price than love.

Riches, indeed, may give me power,
But not a chearful mind;
Whilst joy and peace attend each hour
On those whom love has join'd.

But should the itch of power or state
My views to riches carry,
I'd cringe at court, in senate prate,
Do any thing but marry.

Since then not wealth's deceitful shew
Can tempt me to this chain,
Try next what gen'rous love can do;
All other bribes are vain.

Old Bailey.

Account of the Trial of John Austin, convicted on Saturday, Nov. 1, of a Highway Robbery on John Spicer, on Thursday the 20th ult.

THIS robbery was so peculiarly inhuman and aggravated, that the circumstances attending it are too interesting to the public not to be given in the detail; nor perhaps can the Old Bailey afford an instance more odious, or more reflecting on the depravity of human nature.

John Spicer, the prosecutor, of Cray, in Kent, a poor labouring man, was coming to town on the Tuesday before, with his bundle, where he was a total stranger, in order to get into work, and met with the prisoner at Ilford, where they joined company, and travelled to town together. The prisoner, during their travelling together, sifted the prosecutor, and got out of him the nature of his journey, and what little property he was possessed of, undertook to get him a lodging, provide him a master, and to shew him about London. After eating, drinking, and sleeping together on the road at different places, they arrived in town on the Thursday, when the prisoner took Spicer to a public-house in Whitechapel, and left him there, pretending to go out after a lodging.

Under this specious shew of friendship, Spicer was left for three or four hours, when a man whose name is Patrick Bowman (who also stands indicted, but is not yet taken) came to Spicer with a plausible apology for Austin's leaving him so long, and desired Spicer to go with him to Austin, who had got him a lodging. This the credulous prosecutor assented to, and Bowman took him to another public-house, where they joined Austin, and from thence they all went out, as Spicer thought, towards the lodging; but when he found himself in the middle of a field, out of the high road, by the side of a ditch, no house near, nor any thing to be seen but the lights of some distant lamps, he observed that it was a very comical place to look after a lodging; upon which Austin retired a little, and Patrick Bowman drew a cutlass with which he kept chopping at the hands, wrists, arms, body, and head of the prosecutor, and mangled him in a most shocking manner. Spicer resisted this attack, and would have got the better of Bowman, if Austin had not come up to Bowman's assistance; for when the poor wretch, thinking he had a firm friend in Austin, called out, 'O John, won't you come and help me?' Austin immediately seized him by the collar with one hand the inside of his handkerchief, and with the other caught hold of his legs, and threw him down, when they rifled him of the things mentioned in the indictment, Spicer crying out, O John, I hope you won't be against me.

This cruel attack on the prosecutor happened to be overheard by one James Story, a servant to Mr. Wells, a gardiner, who rushing out to the poor man's assistance, Austin and Bowman made off, and Story ran after to apprehend them, and overtook them, but Bowman and Austin facing about, one with a stick, the other with a cutlass, in order to attack him, he retreated to Spicer, whom he found in a most mangled condition, and took him to his master, from whence he was sent to the hospital, without hopes of recovery.

This was confirmed by Mr. Wells, who did every thing in his power to comfort, assist, and stop the bleeding and wounds. Early the next morning, Story saw the prisoner coming towards the spot where this brutal scene took place, and looking about him; Story asked him what he was looking for, to which Austin replied, for some money that had been lost there; upon which Story, who before had some suspicions, apprehended Austin, and secured him in his master's stables; he was observed by Mr. Wells to secrete a silk handkerchief and a pair of stockings in the rack, which turned out to be the prosecutor's property, and on Austin's being shewn to Spicer, was fixed on by him. This was the evidence, except the prisoner's cloaths being wet with blood when apprehended, which was proved by Story and Mr. Wells; and one Yardly, a constable, proved, that Bowman and Austin had been companions on board the lighters together.

Being called on for his defence, he said, that he acted from the impulse of fear, and that he should not have assisted in the robbery, but for the dread and threats of Bowman. The Jury without hesitation found him guilty; and the Recorder, who tried the prisoner, first consulting with Baron Eyre and Judge Nares, said he thought the case of such a nature, that he should immediately pass sentence of death. Austin being asked the usual question, of what he had to say why judgment of death should not be pronounced against him, replied, "I don't fear death, as I am not guilty, and shall die innocent."

The Recorder then addressed the prisoner as follows:

John Austin, you have been tried and convicted by a just and yet merciful jury, upon the most clear and satisfactory evidence. So horrid a crime as you have been guilty of, in its nature so audacious and inhuman, calls aloud for the very severe and immediate interposition of justice. It has been the declared intention of our merciful Sovereign, that he will never shew any compassion to such wretches as you, who add cruelty to robbery, and whose attacks on the property of his peaceable and honest subjects are accompanied with acts, whereby the crime of murder may be added to that of robbery. Every body must applaud a resolution founded on the strictest justice and necessity. It is peculiarly my duty to further his royal intentions, by making my report of such criminals as you the first opportunity after conviction; and therefore, to carry his Majesty's purpose into effect, I shall report you as a fit object of punishment with all possible speed. Your crime has been accompanied with every species of aggravation. Under the mask of friendship you have robbed a poor innocent man, deluded by your treacherous designs, and your false friendship: it is further aggravated by the baseness and inhumanity of your deceit, which cannot intitle you to any instance of mercy, but requires that you may be made an example of immediate justice, on Monday, therefore, I shall make the report of you to his Majesty.—I addie you to prepare your soul for that fate which I am now about to pronounce against you.

The Recorder then pronounced the usual sentence, and the prisoner was taken from the bar.

A correct List (in Numerical Order) of all the 50l. Prizes and upwards, drawn the last nineteen Days in the English State Lottery, 1783. Taken from Walker's Numerical Book. (For the 1st 18 Days, see our Mag. for Dec. 1783.)

No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.
320	£.50	10598	£.50	21145	£.2000	31248	£.50	40245	£.50
590	100	799	50	473	50	395	100	565	20
1024	100	931	100	539	50	764	50	and as 1st dr.	
232	50	11043	500	667	50	943	50	28th day	3000
323	50	140	50	22013	50	32054	50	847	50
490	50	298	100	151	20000	232	50	866	50
674	50	472	50	511	50	256	100	41178	1000
684	50	476	50	601	500	468	50	524	50
794	50	637	50	736	50	773	50	537	50
2601	50	722	50	821	100	993	50	762 as last dr.	
678	50	857	100	898	50	33013	50		1000
3230	50	909	50	924	100	520	100	884	50
261	50	952	100	23035	50	536	100	962	500
394	50	12051	100	57	50	594	50	42262	100
399	50	334	100	169	50	611	100	369	50
488	100	428	50	561	50	691	50	525	50
502	50	555	100	696	100	778	1000	561	500
950	50	651	50	762	50	844	100	657	100
4263	50	727	50	24394	500	857	100	723	50
412	100	13017	50	630	20	34030	500	876	100
466	50	137	100	and as 1st dr.		334	1000	996	100
530	500	370	50	19th day	1500	702	50	43034	100
537	50	406	50	766	50	934	50	35	50
736	50	424	50	850	50	35021	100	299	50
904	50	581	50	25306	50	103	50	44152	100
939	100	747	100	902	50	274	100	390	50
5006	50	889	50	26176	50	323	50	479	50
38	50	914	100	282	50	456	100	612	500
42	50	917	50	333	1000	588	100	744	50
125	100	976	100	431	100	710	50	746	100
191	500	14113	50	451	2000	987	50	784	50
239	500	204	50	591	50	36055	50	868	50
696	1000	337	50	651	100	217	100	907	50
736	50	501	100	792	50	301	100	958	50
767	50	687	50	828	100	730	50	994	50
6077	50	15075	100	944	100	790	50	45039	100
165	2000	399	1000	27168	50	922	50	224	100
170	100	912	500	229	100	951	50	552	10000
449	100	974	50	361	100	987	50	679	100
459	50	16143	50	598	50	37144	100	871	50
460	50	223	50	674	100	155	100	928	100
471	100	249	50	864	100	320	500	46018	50
716	50	528	50	28235	100	328	100	78	50
915	50	17319	50	656	100	739	100	360	50
7013	100	355	100	700	50	984	50	433	1000
553	100	693	50	752	50	38009	50	533	50
569	50	736	100	800	50	36	50	617	100
577	50	18133	50	852	50	195	50	649	5000
798	50	774	50	29102	500	437	100	693	50
817	50	783	50	323	50	598	50	794	50
849	50	787	100	349	50	880	50	948 1st dr.	
8937	20	962	50	386	50	39184	100	22d. day	2000
and as 1st dr.		19477	100	416	100	203	50	47051	50
25th day	3000	803	100	556	1000	265	50	393	50
9632	2000	893	100	598	50	439	50	475	50
723	50	20053	100	831	50	707	50	667	50
10043	50	99	5000	30268	100	713	100	756	50
141	50	345	50	420	50	865	50	915	50
344	500	569	100	503	20000	913	50	971	50
520	100	596	2000	933	500	999	50		
534	50	777	100	31116	50	40039	50		

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TO THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR

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